

## Grimace

### Made Out Of Babies

Objects on the sign point the wrong way  
Straight into the barrel  
Like a winter's long delay  
You pick the shortest straw always  
The ladies will collect today  
You lose

Weight on either foot  
Sit sideways up against the wall  
Standing the right way  
Your smile turns into grimace  
And your face is at its thinnest  
And you bruise