

Crime of the Season

Mini Mansions

Gown down on a mister mold
Fried Eyed, who you think you are?
One's man, one's money
Gore tied to the centerfold

Show and tell me your omens (so many dogs)
Salmonella you're golden (so many dogs)

So you better get it around
Vacant pageant, yo-yo gods
Caught in the moment
I pity on the underboss
To show me your name

Kerosene just for drinking (so many dogs)
Cut kaleidoscope blinking (so many dogs)

While you're passing all my test tube dummies,
You knock around the guts on the front-page funnies

Croquet promenade

Gown down on a mister mold
Fried Eyed, who you think you are?
One's man, one's money
Gore tied to the centerfold

Asleep in the deep end (so many dogs)
Little garden of Eden (so many dogs)

So you better get it around

Pagan, raven, no one's ark
Petty addendum
Our pity is beyond desire, to suck on the rain

Sucker punch if you let us (so many dogs)
Sayonara vendettas (so many dogs)

While you're passing all my test tube dummies,
You knock around the guts on the front-page funnies
Cause it's Polly to Paulie, you're fickle and floating away
But now she feels so scared.

Croquet promenade, they know what they are
Croquet promenade, they know what they are
I pity on the underboss to give me a reason, they know what they are
Our pity is beyond desire, it's the crime of the season, they know wh
at they are