

Psychoreal

Ohgr

Did she cinch her breast to make ' em look bigger?
but I don't care, I'm happy just to be here
Inside her is bidding, biting our tongue with one eye on the future
The other on that thing that she's doing
We've only just begun and me left handed
You fresh off the farm smelling of buttercups and ancient lace
Let's bop till we drop and drag ourselves to Denny's for the midnight menu
We only just begun this vegetarian pact this life without cigarettes
Maybe tonight we'll smoke the pagan for old time sake
To maybe tomorrow I'll get a job

Stop stop stop

You can be my gun
Psycho reality

I am the undecided one
Are you the force that you give up
Melting under a different sun

You can be my gun
Psycho reality
You can be my gun
Psycho reality
Not me
you can be my gun
Psycho reality
Not me
You can be my gun
Psycho reality

Let me out of here
Don't go there without your fear
You can take and take and take all you want
Never bought that stinky sweater that was my cover
Obnoxious are the pulleys on the side
Let me move my dude in psychosness at the bar
Like creepy Happy new years have a nookie ahaha
Some rewards are sometimes are really bazaar
Tell me number one mind trick that I can mime

Are you a freak of psychosness
Watching the abyss to be cuntes
Tic Toc your dirtiest time bomb

You can be my gun
Psycho reality
You can be my gun
Psycho reality

Stop stop stop