

Going Goth

Stacey Q

Work the black lipstick, it darkens your mood
In the twilight hour you'll be subdued
At the strike of twelve it's all so obscene
Get over yourself, it's not Halloween

You're going goth
With no wind inside
You're going goth
Stay outta daylight
You're going goth
Get outta here
If I ever wondered now I know what I feel

You've been too busy to hear what I said
Busy picking flowers for your earth bed
It amazes me what you think is hip
But then again take a look at who you worship

You're going goth
With no wind inside
You're going goth
Stay out of daylight
You're going goth
No rest for the wicked
If I ever wondered now I know what I feel

Work the black lipstick, it darkens your mood
In the twilight hour you'll be subdued
It amazes me what you think is hip
But then again take a look at what you worship

You're going goth
Gimme a break
You're going goth
How much more can I take?
You're going goth
Get outta here
If I ever wondered now I know what I feel
You're going goth
With no wind inside
You're going goth
Stay outta daylight
No rest for the wicked
If I ever wondered now I know what I feel