

## Lurch

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

I don't know your name, but I know you  
Do you lust for fame or forgiveness?

Well I'll give you everything you want,  
Well I'll give you everything you hate.  
You won't be perfect so best to freeze you in this state  
Go on home you shouldn't be walking around on this day.

Now you've stuffed your throat  
You've walked on your burial ground  
Oh you'll draw the crowd  
With honey porcelain skin and crystal baby bones.

You picture in my pocket I'm obsessed with you.

Oh sweetie there's no sense in crying you're above them  
all,  
Barricade the door you can hold my hand for comfort when  
you fall.  
You wear your skin so fresh  
Your smell intoxicates  
Little starlet.