

## Three for Flinching (Revenge of the Porno Clowns)

The Dillinger Escape Plan

You laugh,  
Stop laughing  
I lack in self-esteem  
Too little, too late  
No one will find us here  
Pointed fingers at painted faces  
Don't think twice,  
Just point and shriek  
I bleed under makeup  
While entertaining the fool  
You laugh,  
Stop laughing - you stop, stop laughing,  
I sleep in you - now death hunts,  
I'm the monster in your closet,  
When there is no front door  
Oh, how that sounds so sweet;  
The bat to dumb cranium  
Angry shadows caress corners  
Come out to play - we'll kiss the floor  
So soft to the touch, it makes the world frantic,  
Come out to play - stop laughing,  
Stop laughing, stop laughing, stop laughing...