

Bang

Tripping Daisy

What makes a man feel small? Is it points of pleasure in leather?
What makes him go way off where the fights are gagging still?
Take what you can today
Left the brown dog burning He's burning
If you have the time you can come and save us still
All you do is try it
Go inside the whore and buy it
If you think that you will like it
I'll be here to let you stay

Bang!

You play with all my strengths
You're always a whispering
Why you want to watch me
Why you want to wipe out
Why you want to watch me
Why you want to wipe out
You play with all my strings
Now it's time to go back where you started

What makes a man go home in the nights of pleasure with leather?
Life ticks around the clock like a turban choking your head!
I, I will stand so small like a rodent eating, I'm teething
If I can make it through there will be my house in full force

All you do is try it
Go inside the whore and buy it
If you think that you will like it
I'll be here to let you stay

Bang!

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Why you want to watch me
Why you want to wipe out!