

Lowbrow

Violent Soho

Dressed up like a funeral home
You're cold but loveable
Dream up all the centrefolds
For what?

Cause i've raised your glass
I've signed your card
And this is all i got
Your highbrow piss
No sounds all tricks
This is all i got
Your worship wars
Your skin ain't torn
And this is all i got
Cause it's outside
Outside

Shrugged shoulders and after thoughts
Burn your cards and walk away
Fantasise for another day
For what?

When you stood on the family shore
Holding hands and staring high
Did you think this would work
For what?

Cause i've raised your glass
I've signed your card
And this is all i got
Your highbrow piss
No sounds all tricks
This is all i got
Your worship wars
Your skin ain't torn
And this is all i got
Cause it's outside
Outside

Holy mothers
Holy mothers
Holy mothers

I'll say go
And you say where now
It's all been made
For you this weather
Lilly lally dancing fuckups
Gold coast mums and prefect dropouts

I'll say go and you'll say where now (Outside)
I'll say go and you'll say where now
I'll say go and you'll say where now (Outside)
I'll say go and you'll say where now