

Row Skid

"PSYCHO LOVE"

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Check out Clementine cleanin' needles in her wine

Face down in her one-eyed world with her brain-dead
valentine

She'll be your zombie, your livin' dead

Her sweet corruption; it's gonna make you, gonna
break you

Ohh yeah, she said...

CHORUS

Haunt my house of pain and feel my psycho love

We'll shine and pray for rain to heal my psycho love

Legs at ten and two, chain her down, that's what you do

King Tut and snake- eyed slut in the pink but screamin'
blue

I'll taste you crazy, you smell insane

I'm just another ghost inside your spirits hall of fame

CHORUS

As the warm smooth soul chases through the cold
silence of a body

A body of touch not feel

One question, is she a stone in the devil's garden

Or a speck in an angel's dust?

Ashes to ashes and lust to lust

She'll teach you true love watchin' you turn blue love

She'll wrap you in a chokehold and suck your spirit
dryParadise Lost - SHALLOW SEASONS

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The sullen man before me turns a head and
demonstrates

The power of a weak mind can't conceal or captivate

It's lost in a bleak scope of fragmented ways

Eternal non-events occur throughout its poor days

You're lost forever unable to see yourself

The thoughts arising, there's

no disguising where you've been...

Reveal to me, your mind's identify

You'll pay, pay for the feelings that you feed me

Don't hold on to what you call a life...

Anger compels a force of weakness or fear

I'll promise no forgiveness for the rest of my years

A negative release, subliminal urge

Unwish declining, grey thoughts reviving all the way...

Your fallen prey, a loser pays

You'll pay for the feelings that you feed me

Don't hold on to what you call a life

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