

X**"The World's A Mess It's In My Kiss"**Visit "[The World's A Mess It's In My Kiss](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

no one is united all things are untied perhaps we're
boiling over inside they've been telling lies who's been
telling lies? there are no angels there are devils in
many ways take it like a man the world's a mess it's in
my kiss you can't take it back pull it out of the fire pull it
out in the bottom of the ninth pull it out in chords of
red-disease drag on the system drag on my head and
body there are some facts here that refuse to escape i
could say it stronger but it's too much trouble i was
wondering down at the bricks hectic, isn't it? down we
go cradle and all the world's a mess it's in my kiss go
to hell, see if you like it then come home with me
tomorrow night may be too late both moons are full
dirty night dying like a lovely wife goodbye my darling
how high the moon well i wish i was

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