

Zilch

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Cut to countdown Jamie was so cold. Do you know why we kiss and the lie? coma-life is getting like karmacide now out to lunch you count aloud.

I know that creole soul. Yeah.

Come-white you cut me. Crash and guit yeah. inner wekness was a jewel Now she be pretending. Denial, could not say now she be pretending a lie

Every night took on a kimono dancer tell me why we kid to ourselves she walks alone. Anonymous and in a nightmare ignoring me .high. here we go.

Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. we know we have this impulse.

No karma now. Just a look and crawl down with me reaction to you crushes me down silver mouth. Tell me could you kill a dead man? tell me. could you ju-ju me now?

Everybody wants to be somebody. Some kind of shiny make-believe yeah. My Cucaracha could I teach you power so come on give me what I need

Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. we know we have this impulse.

Everybody wants to be somebody. Some kind of shiny make-believe

Everybody wants to be somebody. Some come on give me what I need.

Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose.

we know we have the same impulse. Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. we know we have this impulse.

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