Suicide Twins "Whipsnade"

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Coast to coast
Side to side
Shines the minds of fine enlightend
minds coast to coast

We are only youngbut we style our future with a cattle gun

We are idle rich

so we smile for tomorrow with a bitch of an itch Cause when the fire light shocks like a cop shop pyre we'll jack the politics for premonition and fire and we'll move like Nuryev at night

Coast to coast Side to side Shines the light of fine enlightened minds Coast to coast

We are only young but we style out future in the shadow of guns
We are not idle rich so we smile for tomorrow with a bitch of an itch cause when the stylized kick of the filmstar whip, cracks down on the millions, cracks the kids on the hips we'll be moving like Nuryev at night

Coast to coast
Side to side
shines the light of fine enlightened minds
Coast to coast
Side to side

feel the steel that shines outside the blinds

Coast to coast Side to side

blades engraved with babies' nameswhile pylons hide the suicide

Coast to coast

Side to sideshines the light of fine enlightened minds Coast to coastSide to side feel the steel that shines outside the blinds Coast to coast

Side to side blades engraved with babies' names...

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