

Berlin "World Of Smiles"

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World Of Smiles
Berlin
Pleasure Victim

I'm thinking
faces changing pictures come to mind
sensation
try to change the subject

stare reveal me, still i want to know

capture time in a photograph
well i say "how do you do"
if only your lie would disappear
why don't you plaster your face
shatters my mirrored view
i'll crack you open, smash you down

then i just might believe
i repeat
your mad charade
this s. r. game you play's a freeze
indifference
greetings and smiles
you've got yours now i've got... mine
i've got to swallow your pride
shallow men hear no rhyme

what do you see in there
furniture shifts as you walk by
why don't you look in my eyes
plastic melts in a world of smiles

i'm laughing
hurt me, hurt me, now the joke's on you
satisfy your conscience

stop talking, stop talking
tear me open and leave me here to bleed
cut me up, cut me down to size

