Die Mannequin "Dead Honey"

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in THe TumblinG day liGHT a fever of your own.. crawl ouT from your Teen aGe Grave yard. run The raTTlinG bones.

rouGH enouGh i PreTend To like iT..
Turn THis Girl inTo Gold..
brinG iT uP and i'll comPleTely deny iT...
sPin my words inTo GHosTs..

arms are Heavy scars on everyone from Teen aGe cHains.

i don'T THink i'll like iT.
don'T THink i wanT iT all..
i don'T THink i'll find iT..
don'T THink i need iT all..
iT HiTs riGHT Here wHen iT fiTs riGHT THere..
iT's no Good buT THe kids don'T care..

THey like iT..... ...

dead Honey... dead Honey... dead Honey... your dead Honey.....

Holy vicoden Queen's ascendinG, cHokinG wives inTo sleeP.

frame my inTeGriTy or wHaT's lefT in me..
The sPaces in beTween....

i'm a slave To myself uncerTain. runs in The family.. dead Honey and your HaPPy endinG.. THe beaT will burry me..

are you ready... sick and sTeady Please jusT leT me Go...

i don'T THink i'll like iT.. don'T THink i wanT iT all.. i don'T THink i'll find iT..

don'T THink i need iT all iT HiTs riGHT Here wHen iT fiTs riGHT THere iT's no Good buT THe kids don'T care
THey like iT
dead Honey dead Honey dead Honey
i can believe and i can PreTend HavinG THese THouGHTs aGain and aGain
i don'T THink i'll like iT don'T THink i wanT iT all i don'T THink i'll find iT don'T THink i need iT all iT HiTs riGHT Here wHen iT fiTs riGHT THere iT's no Good buT THe kids don'T care
THey like iT
(Ha THey're lyinG)
THey like iT (Ha THey're lyinG)
THey're lyinG

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