

## **Dog Fashion Disco "Silent Film"**

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Purr pussycat you have so many lives to live  
Claws out dig deep and scratch away the skin  
You know you own the night so go howl under the full  
moon  
These streets are filled with killers and comic book  
goons

Chorus:

This is your life, flashing before your eyes  
All the riddles and rhymes, echo in your mind  
It looks as though the joke is on you, as your blood runs  
cold and the plot thickens, inside the mind of a killer,  
this could all be yours

Circling spirits, loom above the autopsies  
Sinners and saints fail to communicate  
Unforgiving eyes, confessions caught on tape  
Wish me luck im going in never to return

Blood tests and x-rays are clear, your results came  
back terminal  
Nothing is saving you now, at your deathbed  
confessional  
Nurses with baby doll eyes, don't bother to fake a smile  
Voices of victims left dead, echo like hospital halls  
As you wipe your tears away, and the credits begin to  
roll

You will never be the same, dead silence in your brain  
Climactic and so cliché, like love scenes in the rain

Silent film reel, horror pig squeals, a child's nightmare-  
help me  
Meeting deadlines making headlines  
And if you are a good girl i will set you free  
I'm just kidding, none of its true

From this lonely padded cell  
To the crowded gates of hell

