

Kiss Kiss

"Get Dress Up"

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My mother says you were
A body in the rain
A rotting corpse found in the gallows
I want to take you home
I want to play dress-up
I want to show you off!
Oh oh!

I tried some puppeting
I used some rope and string
Nothing could make you dance like
How you used to
I admit I flipped out
I tossed your bones about
How your sould came out
You taught me, you told me secrets

How we're fed chemicals
By diabolicals
Tiny little shits in suits
Who do not give a fuck

And when our bodies fail
Guess who'll have pills to sell
Those tiny little shits in suits
Who do not give a fuck

We're force-fed chemicals
By diabolicals
Tiny little shits in suits
Who do not give a fuck

When our bodies fail
Guess who'll have pills to sell
Those tiny little shits in suits
Who do not give a fuck

When our bodies fail
Guess who'll have pills to sell
Those tiny little shits in suits
Who do not give a...

Do not give a...
Do not give a...
Do not give a...!!!

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