

Lower Class Brats

"Like Ornaments"

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You, are a star that has exploded,
Your a planet that's exposed by the sun,
And hidden by it's fire.
You, are a shipwreck at the pier,
Your broken hands my dear let me see them!
Let me heal them.
You, are a planet that's exploded,
Your a star that's being exposed by the

Sun, and hidden by it's fire!

I can tell your lonely!

You make my body scream.
An avalanche of steam.
And so it seems,
I'll have my way with you!
The stars are wondering eyes.
The flowers turn the tides.
And when she cries, the air becomes poison!

I've been talking to the sun and he tells me, That I'm to
cold for you!
I've been talking to the moon and she tells me, That I'm
to cold for you!
To cold, To cold for you.

We are surrounded, Can you feel it?

Can you calm me like the clouds do? Moon?
Can you sit outside my bedroom window? [x4]

Light yourself up, but don't speak, as wide as a river!
The Saturn is coming home!
Light yourself up, when we say, as wide as a river!
The Saturn is coming home!
Saw your pail eyes, when I say, the waters hot, and
boiling!
The Saturn is coming home!
Play by airwaves, caught flame, why are we here? and
falling off!

The plain crashes!

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