

Mannequin, Die "Dead Honey"

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In the tumbling day light
A fever of your own
Crawl out from your
Teenage 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 teenage 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, you're 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 bury 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, you're 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, dead honey, dead honey
Dead honey, you're dead honey
Dead honey, dead honey
(Ha, they're lying, they like it)
(Ha, ha, they're lying, they like it)
(Ha, they're lying, they're lying)

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