Peccatum "Bleached Streaks"

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Sticks and stones can't break my bones But you can't find my erogenous zone Who's been sleeping in my bed? Didn't have time to give me some head

Look at your eyes, it's bloodshot red I like it hard when it comes to bread Who's been toying your Barbie doll? I can't trace this his ten mile crawl

I want my bleached streaks I'm gonna get my streaks bleached I want my bleached streaks I'm gonna get my streaks bleached

Are you certain that it's true? Is it purple is it blue?

You got a tick and it's chewing your lipstick I got mine addicted to Vicks
What's with your cross dress patrol?
Come out of your closet you got no soul

Close all the lights and summon all ghosts Can't wait to be possessed and be it's host Leave me some you sexy glutton Fuck it, just don't forget my stipend

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