

Birthday Massacre

"Video Kid"

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Next phase, next craze, next nothing new.
Got the pretty boy beat him up black and blue.
Broke the sissy boy's teeny toy heart in two.
Turned him into a video kid like you.

I know you're just pretending.
There's no window for mistakes.
I know you see right through me.
There's no promise left to break.

Shot the pretty boy killed him on commodore.
Need a new game, need a new something more.
Got a new face got a new way to score.
Got a voice like something I've heard before.

The message misleading.
We're lying, we're cheating.
We're only repeating.
The motions preceding.

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