

Of Montreal "Suffer For Fashion"

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We just want to emote til we're dead
I know we suffer for fashion
Or whatever
We don't want these days to ever end
We just want to emasculate them forever
Forever, forever
Pretty sirens don't go flat
It's not supposed to happen like that
Not like that
Not like that
Not like that
We've got to keep it physical

Well a telly's six hours away
You've got to say that you miss me,
Feel me or whatever
There's just a huge box in your head
They just want to emaciate them forever
Forever, forever
Pretty sirens don't go flat
It's not supposed to happen like that
Not like that
Not like that-
We've got to keep our little clique clicking at 130 bpm
It's not too slow
If we've got to burn out
Let's do it together
Let's all melt down together
Together
Let's go together
Let's do it together
Let's go together
Focus--
Uh-huh
I'm calling
What's the sense?
Eleven, eleven

Forever, forever
Uh, pretty sirens don't go flat
It's not supposed to happen like that
Not like that

Not like that
We've got to keep our little click
Clicking at one-thirty p.m.
It's not too slow
If we've gotta burn out
Let's do it together
Let's all melt-down together
Together
Let's go together
Let's do it together
Let's go together

Ana-raya-sunshine

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