

The Receiving End Of Sirens "Then I Defy You, Stars"

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The apparitions tango to the sound of their heels
tapping

A procession of prosthetic limbs and mannequins
They're all perfect models of imperfection
With marrow made of cellophane

Strap on your ballroom best
Breathe in and don't exhale
Oh, Juliet! Oh, Juliet!
Deny your name, your father

Strap on your ballroom best
Breathe in and don't exhale
Oh, Juliet! Oh, Juliet!
Deny your name, your father

Rearrange the cells that form my skin
See them through kaleidoscope eyes
Because everybody feigns sometimes
Times, times

Blur your eyes, Romeo
Bend the lines, Romeo
Do you like what you see?
Oh, Romeo

Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful just for you
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces

Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful just for you
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces

We have all known
We have all owned

Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful just for you
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine

It erases all traces of faces

Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful
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