You Love Her Coz She's Dead "Mud"

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Skylines, and their cool house-of-junk And these techno colored lights To show you up To show us...

You got romance that comes with the money Sweetness lasts for longer Though the taste gets no better This fusion of heat and breath Skin and bone clapping each other On towards a lull in the rain

We're just bloated lovers
Kissing every face, yeah
Skylines, and their cool house-of-junk
And these techno colored lights
To show you up
To show us...

You can't get bliss like this So believe it

She's cute oh so cold So why feel this You got skylines and shelter

The sleeping poison in her eyes Says you want some peace She's cute oh so cold so why you feel this?

So believe oh believe

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