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Angelspit "A La Mode, A La Mort"

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Oh fashionista loving you mista Relieve the pain, pull a little tighter Dandy man workin' at typewriter Head count eaten by the grinder

Nose to the grind for 8 hours of hate Marching to the orders of the fashionist state smacked out pretty doll rock-a-billy tats Fake hair, Piercings and fries with that

A la mode a la mort Constricted bound, tied up A la mode a la mort Held up with a rubber cup

Perfect shape through carnal bonsai Spank the monkey 'til she bleeds peroxide get in line roll a dollar debase Turn to the right, attention deface

Transdermal luxury Premium hind Modify the body, pacify the mind Churned out grrl-bot in Stereo Seasonal depression material

Vanity is all right, is really all right. Little miss world miss big bang sweetie Vanity is all right, is really all right. Miss universe miss the point completely

colour me by numbers I'm bound to please beautiful and deadly, the bomb shell sleaze Literati breeds Thigh hi dogma Gothed out malibu muther-fucker

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