Troop "A Beauty Like Scissors"

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It's your anger
That bleeds off like bleach
You know what I need?
Do you kiss to speak?
Let's keep it clean, yeah
Here pretty, pretty girls will stay
But your beauty is something of a catastrophe

La, la, la, la I am buried in ice

It's your lover
I hope he misses me
His touch of impurity
He kisses to speak
Watch him leave

Here pretty, pretty girls will stay But your beauty is something of a catastrophe

Push you like a glacier La, la, la, la Push you like our glacier La, la, la, la I'm buried in ice now

You kiss to speak You kiss to speak Catastrophe Catastrophe

You kiss too steep You kiss to speak Catastrophe Catastrophe

Do you believe That Here pretty, pretty girls will stay But your beauty is something of a catastrophe Push you like a glacier I'm buried in ice now You kiss to speak You kiss to speak Do you believe What eyes do see And do you believe What eyes will see You kiss to speak I kiss to keep Do you believe What eyes do see What eyes will see You kiss to speak

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