

## Cone of Shame

Faith No More

I'd like to peel the skin off  
This winter day  
I'd like to burn the hair off  
This summer fling

What love can do when love's lost  
Grow overweight  
And smile as if  
There's nothing left to say  
Wear the cone of shame

Town is quiet now  
Like it's holding its breath  
Stone marks the spot  
You know who you are  
They outlined it in chalk  
Word to the wise  
And the barman calls time

I'd like to peel your skin off  
So I can see what you really think  
Or if there is anything  
Under that cone of shame

I'd like to strip the bone off  
So I can see how you're really made  
And see how you really take  
Your special pleasure

I'd like to pull your wings off  
Read your lines like a gypsy  
Just as lonely as anything  
So infinite

Cone of shame covering all  
You're only happy when you're pissing me off  
Cone of shame covering all  
I'm only happy when I'm pissing you off