

Here's my genius plan
To make superior man
Anatomically built
This half corpse can't guilt

Say goodbye
To your incest eyes
Blue blood
Say why shattered glass
Makes shattered ribs
Never heard when it's time to guilt

Until the bottom of winter blues
You're my teacup passing by
Doctor dead
And his kids
Oh, how awful it was today

The sounds of screaming
Save us please
Open wounds
Drowned in Kerosene

What the fuck is this?
Oh, it's the bass

So, what do you think of me?
Is it a joke
Or a part of me?

Yeah,
I'm just saying
May your face
Minimize the human race
This way we can be together
Make threats to switchblade lovers

Okay baby
It's been so long
Since the cityscape had episodes