

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Dada

I threw your ring into the sea
Splashes reaching to heaven
To tell you the truth I don't miss it much
I threw my soul into the sea
Pretty girls make graves
I started to dream in the 3-D
Derail, discard, and drowning

Woke up to feel my stupid heart beat
I tore it out it's just a piece of meat
Pretty girls make graves
Atom bomb bikini
Soldiers marching through the waves
Towards another beached messiah
While pretty girls make graves