

Meet Me In The Pub For A Shot Of Dignity

Dance Club Massacre

I'll treat you like the fuck you want to get fucked by and then you can fuck yourself the way I couldn't. I'll shake the maracas like a champ, like a professional, but you won't dance for me though.

I know you like the blood on the back of my hand.

What did you expect of me? Prince charming is a faggot's tale, and I'm just staring in a bathroom mirror, into a montage.

Baby I'd pick your brain if I were a surgeon, but if I tried I'd end up in some desert heading for the same mirage.