

Fraudulent miracles make miracles sink ships.
The rice paper princess (gets too for her flinches).
(Fuck you)

In the midst of the perfection,
rain on the parade
Me that's crowding day (the horns on the hood of the sait
(Fuck you)

"But never the two shall meet,"
Said the tiger to its greatest fan.
"The amount of love you wish to give is more than I can stand".

"And now you leave me in defeat.
Leave me a battered, broken now".
"The amount of love you wish to give is more than I can stand".

Now I have you where I want you.
I know that you are listening.
This is my chance to tell you everything.
(Fuck you)

My chance to tell you I love you, but I've waited to long,
And now the record's over.
Now the record's over.
(Fuck you)