Infinite Suck

I Set My Friends on Fire

The word love is nothing like the word confetti, you can't just throw it around in the air like that for fun For fun, Are you sad, now I can hardly tell If you're being tortured momentarily you're most likely searchi ng for a new hell Drippin' wet with something savory I, insert a token of salutation for you to remember me by

The experiments have no names And surely no purposes You can call it a tradition But they don't really sting that bad now anyhow Get back on that icy extermination table, after all, It's only your first audition, it's only your first audition!

Man I can't wait to see the failing premiere Chats with Japura are not what they really appear, Showed her photos of herself The river formed a slightly, deformed crest

She told me living is just a placement exam, to find the best Rearrange their legs, anxious florists He is a glacier Camellia's a fault line. Small white ivories gash her knuckle, struggling against their bodies and mine.

You want them to all know your name, You tell me when The cameras still rolling and there's ten hungry waiting men