

## Dress Up

Kiss Kiss

My mother says you were  
A body in the rain  
A rotting corpse found in the gallows  
I want to take you home  
I want to play dress-up  
I want to show you off!  
Oh oh!

I tried some puppeting  
I used some rope and string  
Nothing could make you dance like  
How you used to  
I admit I flipped out  
I tossed your bones about  
How your soul came out  
You taught me, you told me secrets

How we're fed chemicals  
By diabolicals  
Tiny little shits in suits  
Who do not give a f\*\*k

And when our bodies fail  
Guess who'll have pills to sell  
Those tiny little shits in suits  
Who do not give a f\*\*k  
We're force-fed chemicals  
By diabolicals  
Tiny little shits in suits  
Who do not give a f\*\*k  
When our bodies fail  
Guess who'll have pills to sell  
Those tiny little shits in suits  
Who do not give a  
Do not give a  
Do not give a  
Do not give a...!!!