

Shits In Suits

Kiss Kiss

My Mother Said 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!

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 Down
You Taught me, You Told me Secrets

How we're Fed Chemicals
By Diabolicals
Tiny Little Shits in Suits
Who Do not Give a Fuck
And When Our Bodies Fail
Guess Who Will have Pills to Sell
Those Tiny Little Shits in Suits
Who Do Not Give a Fuck