We Clean Up So Well

Of course you're all crazy. Everyone believes. I watched the blood spill overseas, All from the TVs, but I could give, I could give a shit if you're scared. Everyone, everyone can taste your hatred. Yeah, we clean up so well. Sure as hell, like a picture. Money speaks back to her. Just stay with the V.I.P's Limousines. It's all in the photography, and the parties. Now that you're here, I guess we made it. I saw the fear, it covered your faces. I can see, I can see this never changes. Everyone, everyone can taste your hatred. So I told you, I know how this ends. You're no different girl, but we could still pretend. And you got carried away in your own dress-up. I disappear with some other actress. Yeah, we clean up so well. Sure as hell, like a picture. Money speaks back to her. (I believe, I believe her.) I love what I am seeing, Guess I'm calling her reason. (No, you gotta go.) Yeah, we clean up so well. Sure as hell, like a picture. Money speaks back to her. (I believe, I believe her.) I love what I am seeing, Guess I'm calling her reason. (No, you gotta go.)

Lydia