

## Freaky Be Beautiful

Moist

I'm walking this railings edge  
Just to feel this good  
And freaky be beautiful you came following me  
Like I knew you would  
It tickled my fancy tickled my sense of fun  
You claw like a rack on my back ever thickening  
Its just begun  
Freaky be beautiful he falls  
And his blood it sprays so cold  
On my face he feels so cold  
My crallow bird waiting  
Shallow breathed shrapnel lung  
I'm pressing the beak to my cheek  
And its thickening kick off turns the sun  
Freaky be beautiful he falls  
And his blood it sprays so cold  
On my face he feels so cold  
Oh no oh no  
Freaky be beautiful he falls  
And his blood it sprays so cold  
On my face he feels so cold  
So I rot down inside  
For the loss  
And I will not deny  
I'm winding...  
Dig it out...  
Freaky be beautiful...