

# Psychoreal

Ohgr

Did she cinch her breast to make 'em look bigger?  
but I don't care, I'm happy just to be here  
Inside her is biding, biting our tongue with one eye on the future  
The other on that thing that she's doing  
We've only just begun and me left handed  
You fresh off the farm smelling of buttercups and ancient lace  
Let's bop till we drop and drag ourselves to Denny's for the midnight menu  
We only just begun this vegetarian pact this life without cigarettes  
Maybe tonight we'll smoke the pagan for old time sake  
To maybe tomorrow I'll get a job

Stop stop stop

You can be my gun  
Psycho reality

I am the undecided one  
Are you the force that you give up  
Melting under a different sun

You can be my gun  
Psycho reality  
You can be my gun  
Psycho reality  
Not me  
you can be my gun  
Psycho reality  
Not me  
You can be my gun  
Psycho reality

Let me out of here  
Don't go there without your fear  
You can take and take and take all you want  
Never bought that stinky sweater that was my cover  
Obnoxious are the pulleys on the side  
Let me move my dude in psychosness at the bar  
Like creepy Happy new years have a nookie ahaha  
Some rewards are sometimes are really bazaar  
Tell me number one mind trick that I can mime

Are you a freak of psychosness  
Watching the abyss to be cuntess  
Tic Toc your dirtiest time bomb

You can be my gun  
Psycho reality  
You can be my gun  
Psycho reality

Stop stop stop