

## Pixel & Nasal

Pinkly Smooth

Around!  
Around!

Fuck!

Slash him!  
Chop him up!  
Killing more  
Killing the poor

Slash him!  
Chop him up!  
Killing more  
Killing the poor

Sick of this  
MURDER!

Got to help, all of my friends  
Slow death, a part of me can't wait to reach the end

Let's go!

Come on up and dance around inside  
Finish tonight  
Would you listen to me?

We need to be by your lovers someday  
Don't you recognize my face?  
I know you!  
Yes we know you very well

Sick of waiting for one thing  
And we're all sick of waiting for one thing

Come on and dance around and slide  
And you don't even shrill  
Oh this is murder

We need to be by your lovers someday  
Don't you recognize my face?  
I know you!  
Yes we know you very well

Got to help, all of my friends  
Slow death, a part of me can't wait to reach the end

Fuck, talk, stay!  
Please stay motherfucker  
We're all sick of waiting for one thing

And we're all sick of waiting for one thing  
When everyone loves to be fine

But it's there chasing us  
Walking back behind!  
And we're all tired of straining for one day

When everyone loves to be fine  
It's just one day behind