

## Crash-pad Driver

Poni Hoax

Here we drive through the smog and the rain  
Osakan girl selling shrimps and fame  
I love to breathe all these toxic fumes  
See me dancing all alone in my room  
In my brand new costume

Call it hell  
I call it scenery  
Call it hell  
I try it's beauty  
Call it hell  
I wash my laundry  
At night

Here we drive through the streets of shame  
Osakan girl selling her face and her pain  
I love to breathe your neurotic fumes  
Everybody lies, it's alright,  
Take a nap in my room

Call it hell  
I call it scenery  
Call it hell  
I try it's beauty  
Call it hell  
I destroy the shell