

## Crush the Camera

Rogue Wave

Hiding all the steps I take  
And a voice is under me  
Digging dirt for Santa Claus  
Axl Rose in the camera

Hiding with the midnight mice  
Licking up the the moonlight vice  
It's so hard to fantasize  
Beating boredom with walnut eyes

Broken thumbs walking down the hall  
Looking dumb never was too tough  
And you're still washed out

Murder on a sunset drive  
Sing along to mack the wife  
I laughed so hard I split my side  
With pretty potions of hematite

Little men vacationing in style  
A compuer runs shout  
And you're still washed out

Digging dirt for Santa Claus  
Axl Rose in the camera

Yeah camera  
Yeah camera