

Ever since Mom walked out
Sis' and I can't get no sleep
Since then Dad's brought home 13 redheads
A blond, a brunette, and a sheep
I pray to God oh can you help us,
Save us from this "reverie"
Shotgun westward I blew away Alice,
bBuried her in the deep of this

Postage stamp world
You get what you want
In this postage stamp world
You can all get in line,
Lick my behind
But I won't be living with you this time

There she was, a silky starlet
Pressed up to the screen
Captivated by social retards
She'd drink + drink + drink
Lipstick would burn her eyes out
And melt upon her waist
Embracing the dying nothing,
her heart would feel no pain

In this postage stamp world
You get what you want
In this postage stamp world
You can all get in line,
Lick my behind
But I come in 1's not 2's this time

In this postage stamp world
You get what you want
In this postage stamp world
You can all get in line,
Lick my behind
Because my brain's been split open for too long
I decline