

# Dinna-Dawg (And The Inevitable Onset Of Lunacy)

RX Bandits

The midnight moon is feeling high  
She won't come down till the morning light  
When opposite set  
Scenery drapes unimpressed plasticene  
Where cookies cut can play their games  
Wear the shirts of pricetag names  
All the biggies selling fame  
Can smell your blood yearning

If that's what it costs, I am free

Don't contest electric light  
Come pull the cord kiss me goodnight  
Bound in blood, dollar signs confirmed  
Your eyes still hold the secret  
Shut your eyes don't breathe so loud  
It's just an episode  
Shut your eyes don't talk to loud  
It's just an episode

If that's what it costs than I am free

Doesn't this just smell familiar?  
You cut your fingernails like your soul  
If I ripped your heart right from you  
Would you feel it?  
Would you feel it al all?  
Doesn't this just smell familiar?  
A pretty penny now you paid your pride  
If I ripped your heart right from you  
Would you feel it?  
Would you feel it at all?  
Would you feel it at all?

It all starts with a sound  
And a firm embrace  
The will to conspire  
The need to suck-seed  
Don't look down, now you're surrounded  
Beady black eyes, lip licks shrouded  
Heart's best constricted, foam-filled with plastic  
Kiss kiss luxury, head's getting clouded  
See the sparkle of the heretic's scream  
The green gleam and the four-legged fiend  
A flick of fountains and the kings been hailed  
Don't worry baby cause we're all for sale

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It surrounds  
We'll like to dance around  
It surrounds  
We'll like to dance around

DON'T STOP NOW FEEL IT

It surrounds  
We'll like to dance around  
It surrounds  
We'll like to dance around