

Happy hair with fashion eye  
Climbed up the Ivory Tower  
Just forgot what the game was for  
Just forgot what the game was for

Sing the streets of silence  
Have to fight the way  
From the bone cook up the morning glue  
From the bone cook up the morning glue

Find a way to make it work  
Leave old bags behind  
This ride is a scream  
Happy hour turns hearts to dust

Watch out for love like Ipecac  
A strange brew we're looking at  
Watch out for love like Ipecac

Great buildings of majesty  
Made by the rat race whore  
Backed by graves of the laborer's toil  
Backed by graves of the laborer's toil

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