

Cause Tomb Shop

Tripping Daisy

Its time to close up shop and turn the lights down
Start the show
Its time to pick your costume
Change the person you hate the most
Maybe you can be an astronaut
Maybe you can go to space
Maybe you can be the one that we scream about
Maybe you can go insane
Laughing
Now you're standing there reflecting what you want to see
And your head is going back to toy and build your needs
Maybe you can be a monster, thats right, why aren't you
Sucks the world of all its hate
Maybe you can be a pigeon that flies around
And shits all over peoples' places
Flying
As you shed the skins of all the things that turn you on, I'm off
Take your time to build the pain that brought you cause tomb shop
Maybe you can be a reason to cry about
Maybe that would make you great
Maybe you can be a trophy that you won for

Living