

Matisse, She Smiles

Stepping out in the dark
All she gets is just a bark
Quite hard to say goodbye

Crucified at her own free will
Always there to foot the bill
For some love she' ll sell or buy

She smiles
Dying while she's trying to screw your mind
She smiles
A morbid smile to erase your kind
She smiles
SHE SMILES

What a silly thing to move
Give me only time to prove
That I am just a living lie

Crossed my arms and prayed to you
For a process that was due
Just to make her want to die

She smiles
Dying while she's trying to screw your mind
She smiles
A morbid smile to erase your kind
She smiles
SHE SMILES