

# Placebo, Flesh Mechanic

He tries to embrace her  
she wants him to race her  
he needs a laser  
to get it through her skull  
means and lies and hatreds  
tears that fall in sequence  
cold caress  
imprints  
conversation growing dull

Says he's a poet  
lousy protozoan  
and he kisses ass for free  
I took a vow of silence  
when he tries to talk to me  
I just turn on the tv

He tries to impress her, mentally undress her  
it takes more to possess her  
but in his pocket lies a hole  
he's got a thousand talents  
charisma by the bagful  
aristocratic parents  
a rebel with a heart of gold

Says he's a poet  
this time he's gonna blow it  
'cause he's dancing with his ego  
I took a vow of silence  
when he reads his work to me  
I swallow words like a  
placebo

He's strutting with your flesh mechanic  
gets him in a panic  
he's wasting time  
'cause everybody is a star  
in his eyes

Careful not to give your favours  
to your lonesome fucked-up neighbours  
I had one who sent me her heart  
in a tupperware container  
all the movies in my head  
they flicker with my bleeding heart  
a careless slipping of the tongue  
on just another private part

Blatant search for  
stoned affection  
fights the rust that  
breeds infection  
meet me at the  
intersection  
don't forget your  
fuel injection

He's strutting with your flesh mechanic  
gets him in a panic  
he's wasting time  
'cause everybody is a star  
in his eyes

You think this love is bona fide

you're being taken for a ride  
wrap your lip around your head  
and slowly blow yourself away.