Scapegoat Wax, Bloodsweet

(you dont like me well i don't like you either but we could go home) she talks in paragraph rambling paragraphs about her work on a sunday she wants my autograph but she dont wanna ask she's gonna get it one day faces faces faces i didnt want it to happen this way everything you die for i wouldnt live for but thats ok

chorusi rained on the princess parade she's just a beautiful girl who was raised in the shade freash meat and the blood is so sweet and she knows, she knows

i cant recall a word she said at all i just wanted to make her feel like something that she wasnt (she never was) i cant recall a move she made at all i just wanted to make her feel like something that she wasnt (she never was)

chorus

braggadocio baby doll standing against a wall she used to model for mervyns i think she's a counterfeit but i'd be on top of it if she thought that i deserved it wasted wasted wasted poisonous games she loves to play everything you die for i wouldnt live for but thats ok

chorus