

The Alter Boys, Pigs And Pineapple

Ticker tape parades
Embalmed in napalm
A struggle for power
In the belly of the beast
Disneyland debutantes
Table dance for dollars
While Silicone soldiers wear Versace fatigues

And everyday I look I see the devil in the mirror
And everyday I look I see the devil in the mirror
I've been blinded by illusion
Perfection can't be attained

That's why
Ouija won't you tell the future?
Roast the pigs with pineapples and smiles and tenderness

Poison a chicken
And it will predict the future
Hellhounds and witches are sniffing at my door
Over the borders we've been trading human skin
And everyday I look I see the devil in the mirror

And everyday I look I see the devil in the mirror
And everyday I look I see the devil in the mirror
I've been praying to bleeding statues dining with these hungry ghosts

That's why
Ouija we don't want to tell the future
Roast the pigs with pineapples and smiles and tenderness

You've got a chip on your shoulder
There's a target on my chest
I've got a secret that I'm dying to confess
There's a chip on my shoulder
There's a target on my chest
I've got a secret that I'm dying to confess
I've been blinded by the future
Present life cannot sustain

That's why
Ouija we don't want to tell the future
Roast the pigs with pineapples and smiles and tenderness