

# The Strangers, Vicious Circles

She sure digs the cut and thrust,  
She loves the sound of noses busting,  
Just like her mama always said,  
It goes with her head.

And she thinks it's just amazing,  
When she cuts somebody's face,  
Just like her mother always said,  
It goes to her head.

She likes to move.  
In Vicious Circles.

Daddy was the law which may explain,  
The way his daughters acting,  
She likes to bite the hand that feeds,  
She bites to the bone.

And you'll never find her in the school,  
That girl is far too cool,

Now She's gone to scratch that itch,  
She's fallen to bits.

She likes to move.  
In Vicious Circles.

She's a cutie little mermaid,  
In a sea of sharks,  
But when the dogs come sniffing,  
That's when the trouble starts.  
She's so blind she can't see when it's getting dark.

Now her leather jacket's empty,  
Like the gun they found beside her,  
Just like her mother always said,  
It went to her head.

She likes to move.  
In Vicious Circles