

Bitch Alert, Popguns

Quiet screams
People are running - towards us
Its raining popguns and cotton candy too
The circus is coming to town

Chorus:
Its raining popguns / popcorns
catch me one

And cotton candy too
Dead Cyclopes
and the clowns are throwing fireballs
in to the sky
please hide

Im not here little boys are
running towards us, the lights are
calling us
Quiet noise, orchestra of death
Im not here
please hide