

# Crystal Castles, Courtship Dating

How do I feel for thee  
Your smile brings disease  
Cuz we're young, willing from the start

When your skin is shed  
Find a pile of your head  
Now then, I'll look so smart

Stove burns on my hand  
Show them to my friends  
Make you participate

Eyes roll back around  
Limbs fall to the ground  
Seasoned to procreate

The first to interfere  
Are culled before the deer  
When they wander into the cage

Stuff their arms and thighs  
Then they roll their cardboard eyes  
Their skin will never age