

Dillinger Escape Plan with Mike Patton, Hollywoo

Game over, you win.

Game over, I win.

The Sleigh bells are a-ringing, the children they are singing

The memories are fleeting, a little game of {Paper, Scissors, Rock}

The wedding Bells are ringing, the shotgun is a-singing

Now (?) your fingers steady, a little game of {Paper, Scissors, Rock}

A lion tamer yelling, your first piano lesson

A 4--leaf contraceptive, we play a game of {Paper, Scissors, Rock}

A sweaty palm reading, a lucky shot of whiskey

Now come and rub my belly, a little game of {Paper, Scissors, Rock}

O's and X's

Hollywood Squares

X's and O's

Bloody Tic-Tac-Toe

Not in your song

I'm not your singer

Not in your poem

I'm not your stanza

I'm not a color in your rainbow

But now which team

Are you rooting for?

We're Hollywood Squares

We're going nowhere

I'm an 'X'

You're an 'O'

And this is the end...

The End.