

# Dog Fashion Disco, Plastic Surgeons

projecting the movie on satin eyelids  
the credits fade into unconscious movements  
nausea and seizures the plot twists and turns  
purge now young starlit your contract's expired

you hollywood doll  
you hollywood doll

you measure success by every inch that's in your ass  
as the sands of time fall inside the hour glass  
a fountain of youth is a fairy tale of lies  
as if it came as a surprise

you hollywood doll  
you hollywood doll

would you like a new face to face a new day  
it seems the mirror is your worst enemy  
for I am christ to the shallow and aging  
a plastic surgeon to the stars of old

vaudevillian vanity a mansion in the hills  
tinseltown pigskin on celluloid film  
a golden age aging in pacific time  
predicting the future three hours behind

you hollywood doll  
you hollywood doll

would you like a new face to face a new day  
it seems the mirror is your worst enemy  
for I am christ to the shallow and aging  
a plastic surgeon to the stars of old

I want to lick your leather skin  
I want to suck your outside in  
I want to watch you mutate  
into a statue of stone

would you like a new face to face a new day  
it seems the mirror is your worst enemy  
for I am christ to the shallow and aging  
a plastic surgeon to the stars of old

for I am christ to the shallow and aging  
a plastic surgeon to the stars of old