

Dresden Dolls, Night Reconnaissance

Nothing is crueller than children who come from good homes
Gotta forgive them, I guess, but whose side are you on?
Driving around my hometown, I remember it all
Dropping my lunchbox and tampax all over the hall
And they said...

You are a socialist cokehead, we know from your clothes
You are a Satanist worshipper, oh, that's evil
You think you're poet, a folksinger, ???

A volleyball player?! you've got to be kidding us all

So we hide from the cunts

On a night reconnaissance

Steal flamingos and gnomes

From the dark side of the lawn

No one can stop us

The script is a work of genius

No one has bought the rights yet but

We're not giving up

Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script

Directed by Spielberg and starring the masochist club

Marion looked like hell

Stuck in that ridicules shell

Give us some light and god's pure love

We know what you've been dreaming of

Give us some light and god's pure love

We know what you've been dreaming of

Give us some light and god's pure love

We know what you've been dreaming of

We're taking you to Hollywood

Hollywood

And we hide from the cunts

On a night reconnaissance

Steal flamingos and gnomes

From the dark side of the lawn

One is a socialist cock-head they dressed in my clothes

One is a Satanist worshipping who's evil

One is a poet who starts up a band of his own

One is a volleyball player with both of her wrists broke

And we hide from the cunts

On a night reconnaissance

Steal flamingos girls and gnomes

From the dark side of the lawn

And we give them good homes

Give them love they've never known

In the loft, in the lawn,

In the town where I was born

In the loft, in the bar,

In the town where I was born