

# Huggy Bear, Teen Tighterns

we waited for the birth of your next thought  
five-alive took transistors to your patch of dirt  
does how you dance hurt as much as it hurts us to witness  
fake soul conspiracy  
fake soul conspiracy  
they wanna make a t-shirt out of your dreams  
you try to mix up shit  
to get a teen-girl-heart you don't wear fake tits  
you agonize and taste your breath  
your freezing cold joke tastes of living death  
fake soul conspiracy x3  
they wanna make an outlaw out of your needs  
fake soul conspiracy x3  
burn near my pure flame skinbag

shark attack do you know why you do it  
shark attack does it hurt to keep faking it  
shark attack your evil is impotent  
always get the last words in.....  
slow death is yours