

Orgy, Friend

What's behind your painted face
Can you see the real pig in the mirror
Revenge you breed
I hate your skeletons begging to get out one by one
Don't let your secrets get out
Keep it in the brain dead circle
This is you create a new fantasia cause it beats hating yourself
Hating yourself
You came first in to mind
Known to feel unkind
Blind by what we're showing
Known to feel unkind
Violet pretty show your face
Your always fiending so you crave
Laying the dumb ones down
You love the thrill of the chase
This is you i laid you down then walked on you
Torrid binges bit you throughout
Misery for two
I'm choking on your sweetness
I took fifteen from you and you'll never get this back
Truly disgraceful don't you know
You're not the lucky one
You can't promise me you didn't know
Promise me you'll know