

Pigface, Magazine

i was a codependant alcoholic bitch and then i became
hold me in your arms i wanna feel your disease
turn the machines on high i sleep better when they scream
i sleep better when the TV flips on my list like a screen
whenever i dream it's all magazine
it's all magazine (x5)
magazine (x5)
dream time time most real of all
luminous faces bodies call
dream times dream times eagle hot
dream time embrace a dot
will so wide feeling wise
rip it up and look inside
it feels empty it's just me
dream time (x3)
dream time magazine
magazine
dream time (x3)
magazine
satan worshippers and their surviving children