

Snakepit, Dime Store Rock

Ain't it scary deep inside
Aren't you naked with no pride
Let me turn you on
Oh, I can feed you lies
Let me turn you on

It's no longer a game
And under your skin
I am ready to dive in
Parasites on television screens
Hide in the cracks and
Underneath the seams

Dime store rock, has warped your mind
Melting faces, deep set eyes
Let me turn you on
Hey baby what's your sign ?
Let me turn you on

Goes along with the territory
She wants to fuck you tonight
Please, smelling like a wino, on her knees
Please, selling you her gothic rocket dreams
She's gonna burn you out
To make it seem
Like no one wants anything from you
Cause you're a has-been on TV

It's no longer a game
And under your skin
I'm ready to dive
In!!!
Let me turn you on
Turn you, turn you on
Yeah!!