

Trophy Scars, A Beauty Like Scissors (Shine On,

It's your anger
That bleeds off like bleach
You know what I need?
Do you kiss to speak?
Let's keep it clean, yeah
Here pretty, pretty girls will stay
But your beauty is something of a catastrophe

La, la, la, la
I am buried in ice

It's your lover
I hope he misses me
His touch of impurity
He kisses to speak
Watch him leave

Here pretty, pretty girls will stay
But your beauty is something of a catastrophe

Push you like a glacier
La, la, la, la
Push you like our glacier
La, la, la, la
I'm buried in ice now

You kiss to speak
You kiss to speak
Catastrophe
Catastrophe

You kiss too steep
You kiss to speak
Catastrophe
Catastrophe

Do you believe
That
Here pretty, pretty girls will stay
But your beauty is something of a catastrophe

Push you like a glacier
I'm buried in ice now
You kiss to speak
You kiss to speak
Do you believe
What eyes do see
And do you believe
What eyes will see
You kiss to speak
I kiss to keep
Do you believe
What eyes do see
What eyes will see
You kiss to speak