

# Trophy Scars, The Moche Skeleton Dance

Limb separation

Bone isolation

Nothing to do

But to decapitate these words

Oh yeah

Abrasive Allergic Inhaling detergent Eating the last of the words that were urgent

And it would eat the rain to remember his name

And sugar cain

How it used to taste

(2x)

That gun

that love

the killers wrote

That Night

That light turned blue in the dark

(dirty dirty waterfalls)

we had that song of a murders wrote

That gun

that love

the killers wrote

Babies in blenders

And insect intestines

Nothing to eat but stay less in heaven

Oh yeah

Nodding its head

To the dancing dead

You'd be so surprised what the skeleton said

He said "oh yeah..."

Oh yeah

And it would eat the rain to remember his name

And sugar cain

How it used to taste

(2x)

That love

that love

the killers wrote

That night

That light turned blue in the dark

(dirty dirty waterfalls)

we had that song of a murders wrote

This is scream of a spider web dream

destined to fail and biting his nails

drown out the sound of collapsing ground

build off a moon

a funny one too

I got a yeah

singing it yeah

a book that we had yeah

turn off the yeah

whatever yeah

nothing oh yeah

words oh yeah

darts to the sea oh yeah

That love

that love

the killers wrote

That night

That light turned blue in the dark

(dirty dirty waterfalls)  
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This is scream of a spider web dream  
destined to fail and biting his nails  
drown out the sound of collapsing ground  
build off a moon  
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a book that we had yeah  
turn off the yeah  
whatever yeah  
nothing oh yeah  
words oh yeah  
darts to the sea oh yeah

Blood and cake  
Blood and cake  
Make their way to my back room  
Filled with mud that blood looked so sad  
looked so sad  
looked really sad  
very very sad