

## Diet Cola Syringe

Alice Donut

Doctor please  
Rolling up my sleeve  
'cause I got to got to  
Make it fit.  
Push it through my frontal lobe  
A frozen smile  
Is what I need.

Diet cola syringe  
Diet cola syringe  
Those Kellogg kids, those hairy pets.  
That homogeneous shine, so pure.

Sister placebo is giving birth again  
To mongoloid children, in the heartland  
Of the middle west.  
(a-ha)

Mister please,  
Help me sir  
'cause I got to got to  
Get employment  
Putting pimentos in olive loafs  
Good hard cash  
Is what I need.

Diet cola syringe  
Diet cola syringe  
That video  
That commercial  
That candidate  
Look the same.

Sister placebo is touching me again.  
Making photocopies and crashing wall street  
With the Brooklyn dead.  
(a-ha)