

## Pretty Girls Make Graves

Dada

I threw your ring into the sea  
Splashes reaching to heaven  
To tell you the truth I don't miss it much  
I threw my soul into the sea  
Pretty girls make graves  
I started to dream in the 3-D  
Derail, discard, and drowning

Woke up to feel my stupid heart beat  
I tore it out it's just a piece of meat  
Pretty girls make graves  
Atom bomb bikini  
Soldiers marching through the waves  
Towards another beached messiah  
While pretty girls make graves