

# Snow White

Sadistik

Yeah I sit beneath a plaster moon  
Puff puff pass the gloom and watch the ashes bloom  
Black balloons float above me singing saddest tunes  
Like no one loves me but that can't be true  
I never show my ugly attributes, I'd rather choose  
To expose my sunny plastic moods, so after you  
I know that crummy sulken frumpy, oh-so-grumpy attitude  
Over something nobody can have but you

You're such a mess  
And plus your nose is bloody

Does anybody ever really want to know why I  
Always leave the party when we say bye-bye  
With a cyanide taste and a mai tai chase  
And another trail of blood when the pipeline breaks  
And she's always got to listen to the rhythm of the  
wicked  
When I give her my attention try to fix it but the fix  
is  
Just a little bigger litter better little more to  
benefit  
An addict when I can't afford the habit that you chose

Yea you wait in line to take a line  
A powdered nose and some make-up might erase the strife  
So take your time wait until you taste the sky  
To take your flight cloudy headed let it fade to white  
I'd wake up night after night after night after night  
While you'd take another line after line after line  
after line  
Little little lovable drift into this puff of smoke  
Something so innocent is getting into such a hole  
Yea you huff and blow to huff some blow  
Lovely Snow White why'd I find your touch so cold  
You look so comfortable but pretty with your bloody  
nose  
And you're still thinking that nobody knows  
You're such a mess

Sleep back to back in the shape of a butterfly  
Another sign that it's time to tell my lover bye Explain