

A Night At The Freak Hotel

The Swan Bride

You're peeling off my skin like I was a rotten tangerine
take a juicy bite and spit it out, I've got a bitter
heart. La la la la lies in your beautiful eyes
those little secrets we all have, don't take it, baby, to
your grave
it's time to scream it out, so scream out loud, come on
what's on your mind? When you walk the streets of a neon
town
what's on your mind? When you lock the door of your room
each night
what's on your mind? When you close your eyes... here's
my lullaby
but you will never sleep well in this dirty freak hotel
those little secrets we all have, don't leave them inside
freak hotel
it's time to scream it out, to bring it out onto the
light. La la la la lies in your beautiful eyes
what's on your mind? When you watch TV and feel a strange
disgust
what's on your mind? When you smile, when you drink, when
you fuck, when you cry
what's on your mind? When you close your eyes... here's
my lullaby
but you will never sleep well in this dirty freak hotel