

Cut to countdown Jamie was so cold.
Do you know why we kiss and the lie?
coma-life is getting like karmacide now
out to lunch you count aloud.

I know that creole soul. Yeah.

Come-white you cut me. Crash and quit yeah.
inner weakness was a jewel
Now she be pretending. Denial, could not say
now she be pretending a lie

Every night took on a kimono dancer tell me why we kid to ourse
lves
she walks alone. Anonymous and in a nightmare
ignoring me .high. here we go.

Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose
Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose.
we know we have this impulse.

No karma now. Just a look and crawl down with me
reaction to you crushes me down
silver mouth. Tell me could you kill a dead man?
tell me. could you ju-ju me now?

Everybody wants to be somebody. Some kind of shiny make-believe
yeah. My Cucaracha could I teach you power
so come on give me what I need

Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose
Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose.
we know we have this impulse.

Everybody wants to be somebody. Some kind of shiny make-believe
Everybody wants to be somebody. Some come on give me what I need.
d.

Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose
Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose.
we know we have the same impulse.
Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose. Pose
Everything pose. Pose. Everything pose.
we know we have this impulse.