

Magic Dirt, Shrinko

Mother will take you to the shrinko,
Father will make the sun go,
Where will it end,
Miss you,
Oh when they say
Oh can't be friends
Oh when society gets in the way,
Oh come to this,
Oh can't be friends,
Oh can't be sad 'coz we tried in the end,
Mother will sculpt you to the wall
And father ill
Sit back
And watch it all,
Where,
Where,
Where will it end.