

Neon Blonde, Princess Skullface Sings

In the back seat of your car she undid her yellow blouse
She did a dance on the rooftop
Then pulled the rainbows black tongue out
She had discotheque at the edge of the wild cliffs
Where the sunset's a postcard hung up where the sky is ripped
Where oblivion is passed out drunk again
Where the abyss sings about bliss like it's a pickup line he's telling to an ageing whore

Princess Skullface we're in love
Your perfume smells like bulldozed homes
When we kiss you sweat napalm
Your body's a flaming jungle
We made it through 2004
Welcome to 2005

Are you gonna slit our throat?
And tell us it's a sexy smile?
So c'mon, dance in the garden of static flowers
So cmon, love in the lace bed filled with land mines...

Princess Skullface your countryside palace looks a bit like a shitty studio apartment with a view of a
And the lines in your face look like congested freeways.
And the jewels around your neck are about as heavy as a million dollar credit card debt.

Princess Skullface you're a fraud
Your perfume's got me all worked up
Your tits are two toxic balloons
painted up red, white, and blue
We made it through 2004
Welcome to 2005

I love pretty fireworks.
What a precious valentine.