

# Placebo, Kitsch Object

Just like every lichen, how you stick to me  
If your luck is dying, go and plant a tree  
With artistic license, always comes for free  
Just like every lichen, how you stick to me

Snook your way backstage  
Paris sets the rage  
coursing on your brain  
so now I slip away

Just like every lichen, how you stick to me  
If your luck is dying, go and plant a tree  
With artistic license, always comes for free  
Just like every lichen, how you stick to me

Weightless.. Bare.. Faithless... Scared

Know that bitches face??  
All seen better days  
So quick to blow your fuse  
But that's the life you choose

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Weightless.. Bare.. Faithless... Scared

Snook yourself backstage  
Paris sets the rage  
coursing on your brain  
so now I slip away

Just like every lichen, how you stick to me  
If your luck is dying now, go and plant a tree  
With poetic license, always comes for free  
Just like every lichen, how you stick to me

Weightless.. Bare.. Faithless... Scared