

# Poppy, Church Outfit

This is the dress I want to be buried in  
Leave the rings, I might need them  
I'm holy water, take a sip  
This is my church outfit

Life is a commercial for death  
Anger is something I worked to manifest  
Life is a commercial for death  
And you're hypnotized by the advertisement

I'll dress to the nines, show up on time  
You come on whenever you like  
Dress to the nines, show up on time  
You come on whenever you like

This is the dress I want to be buried in  
Leave the rings, I might need them  
I'm holy water, take a sip  
This is my church outfit

It's my confession, my testament  
Don't need your weapons, I got my own  
And you said I couldn't command  
This is my church outfit  
It's my confession, and my testament  
Don't need your weapons, I got my own  
And you said I couldn't command  
This is my church outfit