

I Wanna Be a Sex Symbol On My Own Terms

Botch

It comes (grow) in truckloads (young) and torrents.
we spread like the flies that eat the sweet tears from your eyes.
she comes (shot) in armies (down) fear them.
we're western medicine freshly flown.
they lose (no) in the (sale) millions.
but we can help you up here's our beliefs here's your new beliefs.
your home our womb.
we'll be crowned the new kings.
all i know i've seen through the lens.
all i feel i've learned through pages.
she's a perfect ten.
here's the supermodel for you to follow.
she's bringing something new.
worked her for so long and we've lost.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>