

Diet Cola Syringe

Alice Donut

Doctor Please
Rolling up my sleeve
"cause I got to got to
make it fit.
Push it through my frontal lobe
A frozen smile
Is what I need. Diet Cola Syringe
Diet Cola Syringe
Those Kellogg Kids, Those hairy pets.
That homogenous shine, so pure.
Sister Placebo is giving birth again
To mongoloid children, in the heartland
of the middle west.
(A-Ha)
Mister please,
Help me sir
"cause I got to got to
Get employment
Putting pimentos in olive loafs
Good hard cash
Is what I need. Diet Cola Syringe
Diet Cola Syringe
That video
That commercial
That candidate
Look the same.
Sister Placebo is touching me again.
Making photocopies and crashing Wall Street
With the Brooklyn Dead.
(A-ha) (Gag)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>