

# Faith No More, Faster Disco

Styling, you know you are styling  
So turn to the mirror and blow yourself a kiss  
It goes just like this  
You've done it a thousand times  
It's as easy as drinking wine, only now it's blood

Here it comes again  
(treating you so kind)  
Till it comes again  
(leaving you no mind)

Your feelings, the flow without reason  
So turn to the stars above and  
Blow it all away.  
I come without warning  
Some call me morning  
I wipe all your tears away, the evil ones I kill

Here it comes again  
(treating you so kind)  
Till it comes again  
(leaving you no mind)  
Taking the form of pain this time  
It never treats you unkind  
Your followers, lead them blind  
And suck away their lives  
Cause yours depends on it

Here it comes again

Chasing the night away