

Neon Blonde, Dead Mellotron

Girls with lion faces string me up like a guitar.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
I'm imprisoned inside a billboard.
All I eat is thongs.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

The streets are empty.
Everyone's missing.
The streets are empty.
Everyone's a ghost.
Cheerleaders eaten alive by synthesizer beasts.
Cold civilization can't wash the blood off of its teeth.

There's skin growing over my eyes.
Haven't seen the sun in 66 years.
The sky is such a disgraceful mess.
We sleep all day.
We get no rest.

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Cheerleaders eaten alive by synthesizer beasts.
Cold civilization can't wash the blood off of its teeth.

A dead Mellotron in my basement
Heats my blood up lingerie red.
A dead Mellotron in my basement
Cut in half by barbarians.

Electric meadows- they haunt our dreams.
And streaks of light: yellow and green haunt our dreams.
The trademarked erotic faces haunt our dreams.
And the permanent dawn- it haunts our dreams.
And the streets of L.A.- tied up and gagged.
And beaches of crystal sand- they haunt our dreams and...

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No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no...