

# R.E.M., Moral Kiosk

Scratch the scandals in the twilight  
Trying to shock but instead  
Idle hands all orient to her  
Pass a magic pillow under head  
It's so much more attractive inside the moral kiosk  
Inside, cold, dark, fire, twilight  
Inside, cold, dark, fire, twilight

They scratch the scandals in the twilight  
She was laughing like a Horae  
Put that knee in dour landslide  
Take this step to dash a roving eye  
It's so much more attractive inside the moral kiosk  
Inside, cold, dark, fire, twilight  
Inside, cold, dark, fire, twilight

[repeat first verse]