

The Damned, Obscene

Obscene
The scene
The dream
Obscene

Demi-gods on golden thrones
Spend most of their time all alone
We're living through them until a decent to hell
Becomes our breakfast thrill

Flesh and blood to dust return
But fantasy we learn goes on and on

The dream
Shining with an inner light
Indefinable and bright
We begin to smell the kill
Sharing every precarious thrill

Flesh and blood may now decay
But forever young - always you will stay

Obscene
The scene
The dream

But look - coming on the scene
Another cat to die for teenage dream

Obscene
The scene
The dream
Obscene