

I Am A Product

Alien Sex Fiend

I am a PRODUCT of the 20th century
I is the Mafia
The swing that's in your gate
The dirty washing hanging on your line
Like a pretty flower, never feed me at all
Like a pretty flower never feed me...
I is life
I is death
With her four winds blowing
Will I see you again?
I am...
I see you now
It's all over
I'm seeing through all the plastic...
Sunrise come every morning...
I live in Siberia
Through no fault of my own
We're a blank generation in the danger zone
Paracidal slumbers from 7-23
Only the blind follow me...
Abyssinia in the morning
Breakfast in Berlin...
Oh! You leave me dying
Everybody wants what everybody's got
And everybody's got what everybody wants
Soldier lies bleeding where a church once stood!