

Obsolete

Toyah

(Words Willcox/Music Bogen,Glockler)

Obsolete

We're the obsolete

In the dawn

Where fire and darkness meet

The electric chair

And death will greet

To obviate

The obsolete

We'll always exist

We're death denied

Penetrate your walls and slip inside

We'll split your persona

See your mind divide

Pull you apart

Take your mind for a ride

Boy child

Girl child

Discover their lips

Discover scent

What makes life tick

Boy child

Girl child

Discover new tricks

New reason for fun

Another law to run from

We scanned their skies

With stardust eyes

And kissed their rainbow minds

So we jumped right down

And played the clown

To their glittering kind

They clapped and cheered

It was mighty weird

But we had to go back home

So we went to the ship

For our cosmic trip

Right through their Dome

Boy child

Girl child

Discover their lips

Discover scent

What makes life tick

Boy child

Girl child

Discover new tricks

New reason for fun

Another law to run from

With reference to the futures

We're just time troubled creatures

With reference to the futures

We're just God's forgotten sons

With reference to your mothers

We're the Devil's wanton beasts

With reference to your brothers

Your sister's pretty neat

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