

## Living Naked

Bill Ward

There's no excuse any more since the fire,  
Since the whole house burned down.  
Blow off the lid when my future demand  
I make profit from my yesterday,  
Biding my time just to work on the moves.  
Why, why,

I feel the growing city winds,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Oh, the survivor's out again,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Life has arrived, I am amazed,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Learning how not to rape the day,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Goodbye, terror, 'til we meet again.

Oh what a fantasy, being alive when I'm dead  
Dead dead dead dead dead dead dead

Out from the jar called the King of Ballet,  
"If you want, I'll call you every day."  
Keeping the trinkets from worlds left behind  
And the owner didn't see or mind.  
Knowing the difference sure hurts, but it helps  
Why, why.

I feel the growing city winds.  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Here's where they and I begin,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Perfect conditions on parade,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Off with the mask, you're done and paid.  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Goodbye, terror, 'til we meet again