## **Illustrated Man**

## **Dangerous Toys**

Illustrations on me, animation for you Stories on my body, always comin' true

You ask if I'm insane, pictures of pain Your stare I wear You ask what they mean, they seem obsene So unclean

Sit a while and watch my friend Tell a story or two within my skin

A thousand times the need I did undergo, head to toe My flesh has made an outcast of me, my strife, scarred for life

Sit down children, as my life unfolds My body moves cold

Illustrations on me, animation on you Stories on my body, always comin' - true