

## Boomtown Babylon

### Fury In The Slaughterhouse

The Oscar goes to Glen Close tonight  
She thanks the lord and her mum in the flashing light  
I wonder why the academy has forgotten you  
With all the brilliant shows you do  
Pretending that you're loving me  
Starring in my tragedy

So here we go on the walk of fame  
The camera rolls, you appear and forget my name  
Don't forget to save your tears for the crying scene  
Drama queen on wide screen  
The carpet is red it is made of blood  
From the love that we once had  
Still hear you say...

Our love's like Hollywood  
Boomtown Babylon  
Perfect smile for a while if it sells  
Still hear you say  
Our love's like Hollywood  
Boomtown Babylon  
And you're the nominated one  
For the category (of) ?sham actress?  
With no success  
You close your eyes  
And hope that god will bless  
Your awfully expensive dress  
And maybe he'll forget the rest

The music swells as the hero dies  
He gives his life for his love and the audience cries  
There aint no reason good enough to go on like this  
A bad taste after every kiss  
Fake tears are your speciality  
So don't you cry for me

Still hear you say...