You've got your
Hell's teeth
Smiling at you.
It keeps your brain safe,
As it all eat at your face. . .

And don't worry
We'll 'blur it out'
And no one
Ever will know,
Oh
No, oh oh oh

This is my beautiful show And everything is hot in slo-motion This is my beautiful show And everything is shot in slo-motion

SLO-MO-TION

Pump in the laughter
Of dead-audience applause
And TEENAGE RAPE candidates
I think we got ourselves
A 'real hit'
Don't we wish
That we had something
More than
Hate amber panic
And panic
Morbid panic
Hate and morbid panic

This is my beautiful show And everything is hot in slo-motion This is my beautiful show And everything is shot in slo-motion

SLO-MO-TION

I'm the host with Vaseline
I hide behind bulletproof glass
And I can fell your tits
With my brand new camera
(Equipped with a flash)
Fast-food-nude
I hate you all
But somehow
You find me. . .
Incredibly charming

This is my beautiful show And everything is hot

in slo-motion
This is my beautiful show
And everything is shot
in slo-motion

SLO-MO-TION
(Incredibly charming)
SLO-MO-TION
(Incredibly charming)

This is my beautiful show And everything is hot in slo-motion