

## Pills Powders And Passionplays

Motorpsycho

Miss Mitchell in the ladies room  
Hey, I know your face,  
I've seen you on some TV-show  
then we laugh and bullshit on  
it's a hollow scene with a sickening glow

but we still tag along  
with our pills & powders & passion plays  
and we somehow feel relief  
about halfway through the second case

now here comes Judas with his halo on  
giving away the secrets of the trade  
feeling all alone  
filthy rich from the hits that he's made

and in his bedroom  
hang the posters of the heroes he once had  
faded, yellow, brittle and old

I'll get the Port out  
and I'll drink to all the hopes that I once had  
before I go to bed to dream on....

but we still tag along.....