

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.....