

Where's Gerrold

Orgy

You're light bright and animated
A demolition color scheme mismatched and complicated
Who put the hex on Mr X
living in a bigtop dimension
You're the stalker of the mini world
Trapped in wonder land suspension
Transmissions from the micronaut girl
Where are you now
And we'd like to think you found your own way home
On your own
Where's Gerrold now
You're a visual illusion like Christmas
a trend setter for the color blind
A think fast solution, no way out
Washed away with the crimson tide
Transglobal spectacle with post mortem fame
Popsicle cannibal
Can you hear me
Rainbow dementia smiles everyone smiles
The small realities a pixie playland
Can you find yourself in bright lights flashing lights
Cover my eyes I'm feeling sick
I'm getting paranoid
Find yourself
With bright lights flashing
Bright lights flashing I'm feeling paranoid