## **Lived In Splendour Died In Chaos**

## **Pop Will Eat Itself**

Built to stay the place Not lazy! Bleary eyed A wide berth crazy Taken easy Lived the steazy lifestyle On the jaws of a crocodile Wired and fired up To erode the '90s Total overload excites me Standing naked Come to make it fall apart For all the wild at heart Party people With hearty appetites Start at Z 'cause we get up at night Walk a tightwire Breathing fire and thunder Then we're dead and down under

Expressway to a higher heaven A long ride up A quick slide down Expressway to a higher heaven A slow slow fuck and A slow slow suck Psychedelic love flow freely Hold in high esteem hold dearly When you're near me We'll positively gravitate Just wait you'll see Born to live and love Not to push and shove Here to give hope and rise above All the bullshit and all the crap 'cause we got it like that

Slow! Slow! Slow! Slow! Slow! I got no questions I got all answers I give no reasons I got no time I live in splendour I'll die in chaos I'd love to stay but I got no time The real deal Is a steal of quality Sex and death and Know no apologies Free of ties and Of all lies and disguise I use a wise guy's eyes When we've sown the seeds Of passion we'll explode In a most artistic fashion First to explore A kiss before dying Now's the time for trying The golden age of junk

Toys are Us Drunken joys In Bacchus we trust God of wine and Divine giver of ecstacy Read: Sugar and strychnine Surging forward Urging persistence To the pineapple Of our existence We satisfy and gratify Our senses Fraid we're made in the '60s Born to live and love Not to push and shove Here to give hope and Rise above All the bullshit and all the crap 'cause we got it like that

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