

## Teen Riot Structure

T. Rex

Teen riot structure, ankle deep in fear  
Babies lost in bellies and the oracle can't hear  
A demon angel demi-god blasted through the night  
Me and Lucy Lightning holding on real tight

An ancient Lord in wonder rung upon my bell  
I fed him with my nightmares And he ate my dreams as well  
All London was in blazes burning to the sound  
Of deep galactic tragedies in stereophonic sound

A tempest teen of stature in Gatsby hat and cloak  
Licked upon my lollipop, but I didn't get the joke  
As devastation mounted my wardrobes almost burned  
The teens held hands on shifting sands and wonder what they learnt