Obscene

The Damned

Obscene The scene The dream Obscene Demi-gods on golden thrones Spend most of their time all alone We're living through them until a decent to hell Becomes our breakfast thrill Flesh and blood to dust return But fantasy we learn goes on and on The dream Shining with an inner light Indefinable and bright We begin to smell the kill Sharing every precarious thrill Flesh and blood may now decay But forever young - always you will stay Obscene The scene The dream But look - coming on the scene Another cat to die for teenage dream Obscene The scene The dream Obscene