Endless Psychology

Yesterdays child is not in control Not down with the rock Not down with the roll Go, go, go on my scrawny white attack All the kids are right All the chicks are black I wanna be lapsed catholic Earn my sacred heart Full colour, high-tech Jung at heart, Wilde inside See the world through Jackson Pollock's eyes

Aaaa-aa-aa, aaaa-aa-aa

So bring out your dead 'Coz they'll never know Rob them of possessions and leave them in the snow I see people, tree people Tall grass, short steeples Painted on your daddy's arm Wasted on your mommy's car Sixteen and you feel so lonely Signing up for some commie army

Killed someone at thirteen Endless psychology O.D'd on sunny day Endless psychology

You think you're hard You think you're metal You cut your nipple Red Cross Medal A lot of speed A lot of bread She started now before you think yourself to dead Painted on your daddy's arm Wasted in your mommy's car You're sixteen and you feel so lonely Signing up for some commie army

So obscene when at thirteen Endless psychology O.D'd on sunny day Endless psychology

Painted on your daddy's arm Wasted in your mommy's car You're sixteen and you feel so lonely Signing up for some commie army And you've only got yourself to blame Join the gallery, the kids of shame You're sixteen and you feel so lonely Signing up for some commie army

Obscene when at thirteen Endless psychology

Therapy?

O.D'd on sunny day Endless psychology Endless psychology

Endless psychology Endless psychology