

# Neon Womb

Toyah

(Willcox / Bogen / Bush)

In the neon womb of verbal mime  
I'm so out of touch with life and time  
In the catacombs where nothing rhymes  
Nothing exists except that which is mine

My mind is  
My mind was  
Oh-oh-oh

Standing all alone in a neon womb  
Reminds me of my mother's lonely tomb  
The air in the city is as cold as fire  
And this mother city calls me a liar

My mind is  
Oh-oh-oh  
My mind was end, beginning all

I'm insane  
My body is a neon womb  
I'm a neon, I'm a neon womb  
Neon Womb

My heart's a womb  
My mind's a womb  
My body's a tomb  
My heart's a womb  
My mind's a womb  
My body's a tomb  
I'm a neon, I'm a neon womb  
Neon's here, neon's there  
I'm a neon womb

Standing all alone in the neon womb  
Reminds me of my mother's lonely tomb  
The air in the city is as cold as fire  
And this mother city calls me a liar.