

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.