

Obsolete

Toyah

(Words Willcox/Music Bogen,Glockler)

Obsolete
We're the obsolete
In the dawn
Where fire and darkness meet
The electric chair
And death will greet
To obviate
The obsolete
We'll always exist
We're death denied
Penetrate your walls and slip inside
We'll split your persona
See your mind divide
Pull you apart
Take your mind for a ride
Boy child
Girl child
Discover their lips
Discover scent
What makes life tick
Boy child
Girl child
Discover new tricks
New reason for fun
Another law to run from
We scanned their skies
With stardust eyes
And kissed their rainbow minds
So we jumped right down
And played the clown
To their glittering kind
They clapped and cheered
It was mighty weird
But we had to go back home
So we went to the ship
For our cosmic trip
Right through their Dome
Boy child
Girl child
Discover their lips
Discover scent
What makes life tick
Boy child
Girl child
Discover new tricks
New reason for fun
Another law to run from
With reference to the futures
We're just time troubled creatures
With reference to the futures
We're just God's forgotten sons
With reference to your mothers
We're the Devil's wanton beasts
With reference to your brothers
Your sister's pretty neat
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