

Pop Star

Toyah

(Words Willcox/Music Lee, Glockler)

Walk
Talk
Bend and break
Stumble
Crumble
The world
Car
Lost city of fire
Pyramids shake
Apartment blocks
Awake
Am alone
On this lost city of Mars
Have grown alone
Among glass and stolen cars
The pylons hum
Geckos run
Conveyor belts hum
Stars tumble
To the foot
Of the temple
Am alone
On this lost city of Mars
Have grown alone
Among glass and stolen cars
The doors
The ice
Million
Glass eyes
On a trillion
Wheeling cogs
The dust
The rust
Million mouths sigh
In the lost city of the Gods
The strangers applaud
The sect of lost horizons
And distant shores
Applause
Childhood delusions of grandeur and fame
You open door
In I came
Am the child
You need to feed
Receive your intentions
With instinctive greed
I'm the pet of the multitudes
I'm the pet of your metal and tubes
Fluid and goo
Corridors and pavements
Conveyor belts
And streams
Cosmetic operations
For all buildings in need
Pods and peas, metal fatigue
Pedestrians with soda syphons

Clockwork mice and twelve foot pythons
Hitchhikers Guide and Monty Pythons