

Egypt

Tuxedomoon

Enough is never enough when the going gets tough
Too many things coming up for one dope to handle
Just foot in mouth lean on crutch

Wish I was with the Ancient Egyptians
With how many thousand Gods
Someone to turn to someone to pray to
Someone to listen to the silence of my tears

Enough is never enough when the going gets tough
A diet of instant time inspiration
Just foot in mouth lean on crutch

Firing blanks at critical moments

When the going gets tough
The tough goes shopping
To buy something a little nothing
To fill up the hole in his heart
To buy something a little nothing
To fill up the hole in his heart