

Concrete Blonde, Violent

I feel hot & red & wired
I feel burned out like I've expired.
freaky dreams & you are there
with glowing eyes & burning hair &
& I'm not even dreaming
violent.
every nerve & every cell
they gotta fight to stay alive & well
I'm in a world of chronic
discontent
screaming metal & burning rubber
always shoving & raping & cursing each other
exploding into violence.

try some buy some
wheel & deal it
buy or steal it
if it makes you feel it
we want it intense
we want our violence.
get ready to take it all the way
the things they do
the words they say it's all so
ready to get
violent

wedding bells all pink & white
chocolates & candlelight
you & me & we makes three
k/ i /s /s /i/ n/ g
like a comedy
that never played quite right

it seems so easy & it looks so clean, all the
shiny happy people in the magazines
but nothing seems to mean
what it meant.
a flood of blood & a burning pain
broken hearts & throbbing brains
the message has been sent
& it's violent

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