Kevin Max, Deconstructing Venus

You are the center of your own private little constellation and you are the jury and judge of every little deconstructed fable and you like the way it is you don't want to question it you're the wonder of God's own handiwork

Yeah you wear Versace but you look like a dirty bird and yeah, even the paparazzi think you're quite absurd

Venus of your own consent is there anything you give up for Lent Oh parasite oh peacock of pride Will you let the little people see inside you and you don't wanna question it and you're looking quite posessed you're the wonder of God's own handiwork

Yeah you wear Versace but you look like a... and yeah even the buying public think you're quite a jerk

and you're trapped in your little castle like Randolph Hearst in his fringe and tassel

Yeah you wear Versace but you look like a... and yeah, even the paparazzi think you're quite absurd

There's too much information on the television innocent we have been sprung and innocent we are you don't know how to feel you don't know this is the eye of the storm this is society