

Les Rita Mitsouko, Terminal Beauty

They settled in natural or sophisticated sceneries
Where they cultivate an air of death
Big broken baby dolls maybe fucked
And we love them

They are so meager
They're scaring me
They look so sour
And full of pain
Oh it's horrible to see

Bodies of the sick held prisoners
Sunken shoulders and giant pubis
The flesh has disappeared
The bones are almost bare
And yet we love them

They are so meager
They're scaring me
They look so sour
And full of pain
Oh it's horrible to see

I've closed the magazine
Returned it to the lady
I was feeling nauseous, I don't wanna watch them anymore
It's horrible and depressing
It's an insult to their beauty

All those beauties in ruins

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They're scaring me
They look so sour
And full of pain
Oh it's horrible to see

All those beauties in ruins