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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All those beauties in ruins