

Queens Of The Stone Age, Obscenery

Utwór 'Obscenery' z albumu 'In Times New Roman' od Queens Of The Stone Age (premiera 16 cz

Mannequins have flawless skin
You can dress em up like me if you like
But don't lobotomy, I'm happy & free
Listenin to crickets in the pale moonlight

I Don't give up, I give in
There ain't nothing to win
I'm making music for all stereotypes
Modern love, unsentimental
Consequences schmonsequences
I can hum it if you like

Hurrah! The Obscenery is fucking useless
Jihad me in Obscenery. Born ruthless
Until the rivers run dry & you're caught in the middle... what you made
In The division of thighs from the hole where the empathy used to be
until your river's run dry... fuck me stupid
& you're caught in the middle... what you made
kiss it goodbye... fuck me stupid
Empty hole where the empathy used to be
In the Obscenery is where you're happy to be

Ain't it a little strange?
pretend to be awake?
Do you think we'll break?
Like a slap in the face.
Enjoy the obscenery, goodnight.

Self help, go on help yourself
You must be pleased with miseries you design
Voyeurism jism may cause blurry visions
Or a spoiled brat for an inner child

Emotional amputees with phantom pains from missing limbos of life
Oh, the guillotine!
I'm drownin in wet dreams
Betcha lose your mind

Hurrah! Let's do this
Enjoy Obscenery. Born Ruthless
kiss it goodbye.... stupid
We're all caught in the middle & useless
In the Obscenery forget what used to be
Cause there's no love for anyone who isn't me

Ain't it a little strange?
pretend to be awake?
Do you think we'll break?
Like a slap in the face.

More than a little strange
We really need to wake
Everything gone break
We're too fucking late
Enjoy the obscenery

Goodnight.