

Rosenstolz, Total Eclipse

Big shots,
argue about what they've got,
making the planet so hot,
hot as a holocaust.
Blow up,
everything's going to go up,
even if you don't show up,
in your chemise Lacoste.

Total eclipse,
it's a total eclipse,
it's a total eclipse of the sun,
world come to this,
with the total eclipse,
just a slip of your lips,
and you're done.

Fallout,
nobody left to crawl out,
if someone calls we're all out,
turning into French fries.
Last dance,
let the entire cast dance,
due to dismembered,
last dance,
as we get atomized.

Total eclipse,
it's a total eclipse,
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world come to this,
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just a slip of your lips,
and you're done.