

# Virgin Prunes, Caucasian Walk

I looked at my watch and I saw I had no time  
Didn't notice all the clocks on television  
Controlled violence on sale in new streets  
Don't delay in boring studios!  
Whatever happened to Emancipation Act '73?  
I think it's lost, yes it's lost  
In a world of satisfaction. No delay!

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words  
Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk  
Because I can't do nothing, can't do nothing

Seen is only truth in a shell of lies  
Distributed feelings to a race that doesn't comprehend  
I don't smoke, I just do it for the company  
Political problems, sexual frustration won't end  
It's the type of poison that doesn't count in life  
I think not of the glasses but of the drink

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Glitter stardust in dull camp void  
Hero are you out there or is it just a shadow?  
I could give you words if the world gives me vibes  
Tell me what's the position between the man and beast?  
Impressions on a mirror for everyone of you to look at  
It's the type of happening in a weird situation  
And that's the reason for doing nothing

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I have no words, no words  
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