My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, Princess Of Quee

you're the lost generation
you'll never compromise
here's a superficial kiss
now taste me with your eyes
you're the lost generation
the lost generation
helpless and untrue
all this psycho-drama worship
yeah baby
i'm talkin' 'bout you
hey
the lost generation
take a trip into the night
close the door
the mood is right
shed the fear that locks you in
prepare for love
prepare for sin
break the chains that keep you bound
i'll life you up
and tie you down
play the part and feel the scene i'll be your king
if you're my queen
hey
the lost generation