

# Pop Will Eat Itself, Inject Me

I'm the boy without a soul,  
No hot love, no worldly goal,  
Inject me, inject me  
Cut the lights, and shut the doors  
Use, abuse, take me I'm yours,  
Inject me, inject me...

Sometimes I feel I'm just not real,  
I can see a blur but I just can't feel my way,  
My head's in disarray,  
Can't face today, today;  
I've no ambition and no direction  
I drift offworld to avoid detection,  
My mind's distracted by the light refracted...  
Disengaged, A.W.O.L., inactive,

I'm the boy without a soul,  
No hot love, no worldly goal,  
Inject me, inject me...  
Got to fix this empty head  
'Cos life's a bitch and then you're dead,  
Inject me, inject me...

Obscene white light, too bright, too frightening,  
My friend, my bed's inviting,  
Time's elastic and passions are plastic  
In the land of quicksand: the psyche fantastic  
Ha! Ha! Look at me Ma!  
I'm on top of the world, can you see that far?  
I can fly as high as the sky, I am sci-fi!  
You care to say, "Hi!"...I say bye-bye  
My positronic ray will blast the day away  
And keep you all at bay.  
So be warned! I'm surfen' the dead zone,  
In the twilight, unknown,  
Singin' my own imaginary songs to hum along to.  
A sex goddess, all mine, to belong to...  
You can play it for her, you can play it for me,  
A dream melody to resurrect me...

I'm the boy without a soul,  
No hot love, no worldly goal,  
Inject me, inject me...  
Cut the lights, and shut the doors,  
Use, abuse, take me I'm yours,  
Inject me, inject me...