

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...

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