

Pop Will Eat Itself, Lived In Splendour: Died In Ch

Built to stay the place
Not lazy! Bleary eyed
A wide berth crazy
Taken easy
Lived the steazy lifestyle
On the jaws of a crocodile
Wired and fired up
To erode the '90s
Total overload excites me
Standing naked
Come to make it fall apart
For all the wild at heart
Party people
With hearty appetites
Start at Z cos we get up at night
Walk a tightwire
Breathing fire and thunder
Then we're dead and down under

CHORUS

Expressway to a higher heaven
A long ride up
A quick slide down
Expressway to a higher heaven
A slow slow fuck and
A slow slow suck
Psychedelic love flow freely
Hold in high esteem hold dearly
When you're near me
We'll positively gravitate
Just wait you'll see
Born to live and love
Not to push and shove
Here to give hope and rise above
All the bullshit and all the crap
'Cos we got it like that

CHORUS

Slow! Slow! Slow! Slow! Slow!
I got no questions
I got all answers
I give no reasons I got no time
I live in splendour
I'll die in chaos
I'd love to stay but I got no time
The real deal
Is a steal of quality
Sex and death and
Know no apologies
Free of ties and
Of all lies and disguise
I use a wise guy's eyes
When we've sown the seeds
Of passion we'll explode
In a most artistic fashion
First to explore
A kiss before dying
Now's the time for trying
The golden age of junk
Toys R Us
Drunken joys
In Bacchus we trust
God of wine and
Divine giver of ecstasy
Read: Sugar and strychnine
Surging forward

Urging persistence
To the pineapple
Of our existence
We satisfy and gratify
Our senses
Fraid we're made in the '60s
Born to live and love
Not to push and shove
Here to give hope and
Rise above
All the bullshit and all the crap
'Cos we got it like that
CHORUS
I got no questions
I got all answers
I give no reasons I got no time
I live in splendour
I'll die in chaos
I'd love to stay but I got no time