

Rialto, Slo-Mo Death Blow

I never really got the plot from the first rushes to the closing shots. Since when were you the budding

Slo-mo death blow that only leaves the final curtain; end of the show - there'll be no encore that's for

There was a star up in the sky and when it shone on me it burnt my eyes. Now all my dreams are t

(CHORUS)