

# Richard Hell, New Pleasure

Your mind's a wreck but that's fine  
It corresponds to mine  
We're in a room the door closes  
Automatic auto- (hypnosis) -matic automatic auto-

New pleasure, new pleasure  
(Whisper in my ear, we go away)  
New Pleasure, new pleasure

Too weak for life you have become  
You can't get dressed you're too numb  
But we assume sublime poses  
Deep in true to life (hypnosis) true to life in true to life in

New pleasure, new pleasure  
(Whisper in my ear, we go away)  
New Pleasure, new pleasure

You're in too deep you can't survive  
Or can't be you past twenty-five  
A day's a week the monster dozes  
Deep in passionate (hypnosis) passionate in passionate in

New pleasure, new pleasure  
(Whisper in my ear, we go away)  
New Pleasure, new pleasure