

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Mirage

I'm just a vision on your TV screen
Just something conjured from a dream
Seen thro' your x-ray eyes,
A see-thro' scene

The image is no images
It's not what it seems.

My limbs are like palm trees
Swaying in no breeze
My body's an oasis
To drink from as you please
I'm not seeing what I'm meant to believe in
Your non excuse for human being.

It's not plain to see
That I'm playing with me
A photo-fit of loose ends, framed in 3-D
Seen thro' your x-ray eyes,
A see-thro' scene

The image is no images
It's not what it seems