

T. Rex, Teen Riot Structure

Teen riot structure, ankle deep in fear
Babies lost in bellies and the oracle can't hear
A demon angel demi-god blasted through the night
Me and Lucy Lightning holding on real tight

An ancient Lord in wonder rung upon my bell
I fed him with my nightmares And he ate my dreams as well
All London was in blazes burning to the sound
Of deep galactic tragedies in stereophonic sound

A tempest teen of stature in Gatsby hat and cloak
Licked upon my lollipop, but I didn't get the joke
As devastation mounted my wardrobes almost burned
The teens held hands on shifting sands and wonder what they learnt

[Repeat in toto]

Structure
Teen riot structure