

The Legendary Pink Dots, A Lust For Powder

Astrid. Astrid, do you think they know? Spy behind the curtains - see me now! I'm certain that they've seen it all. All the ammunition... watched you planting posters on the wall. They hear us on the phone you know. We're not alone. We're not alone. We can give them all a show when we make love. The tape is running, guns are trained - I wonder when they'll fire? I'm losing hope, I'm feeling scared. You feel it too? I'm sure you do! Let's ignore them - powder our noses. Powder our throats. Today I've got a lust for powder - a TOWER of powder. (If they shoot me now, I couldn't give a f**k...)