

The Legendary Pink Dots, Soft Toy

I'll not let them touch you dear, it's a wicked world out there
Crawl inside my pocket, dear, we'll hide behind the chair
The tinfoil's up, the chain is strung
The phone's unplugged, the TV's on and blasting
If it gets too much, I shall change the channel

Lie back, feel secure my dear
I'm always right behind you
Should you tremble, should you quake
These ropes are here to bind you
Hide your eyes, mute your screams
It isn't real, they're only actors playing out our darkest dreams

Each day's a a rerun of the last one, the bad guys never win
Let's order in, keep it cozy
Give you anything

I said anything

I'm your soft toy