

# Ultravox, The Wild, The Beautiful And The Damned

Calling cards of madness  
Pull the brass men from their knees  
To petrify more images  
To dangle just outside the reach  
Of the stunted and the dreamless ones  
Who have nothing left to keep  
For frozen dawns or nights  
As cold as these have been

Don't ask for explanations  
There's nothing left you'd understand  
You're one of the wild, the beautiful and the damned  
The damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned

We read the latest venereal journals  
Flicked through some catalogues of fear  
You tore some more pages from your old lovers' hearts  
Then we engineered a wild reunion in a Berlin alleyway  
While your New York Fhrer tore our universe apart

Don't ask for explanations  
There's nothing left you'd understand  
You're one of the wild, the beautiful and the damned  
The damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned

Break my legs politely  
I'll spit my gold teeth out at you  
Your sores are almost big enough to step right inside now  
I'll send you truckloads of flowers from all the worlds that you stole from me  
I'll spin a coin in the madhouse  
While I watch you drowning

Don't ask for explanations  
There's nothing left you'd understand  
You're one of the wild, the beautiful and the damned  
The damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned  
The damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned  
The damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned