

Psychedelic Furs, The

"The Psychedelic Furs"

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Title - Flowers

see the people dead in cars

see their bodies bleed

i know he's so dead and gone

i think that is free

his body is upon the wall

his teeth are sharp and white

we cut his eyes with razorblades

and out of him comes foul white light

in the eastern carpet store

he is made of dreams

put his picture on the wall

just where the mirror gleams

his body is upon the wall

his teeth are sharp and white

we cut his face with razorblades

and out of him comes foul white light

his power's all around his feet

there's flowers in his heart

if you take the needles out

his body falls apart

his body is upon the wall
his teeth are sharp and white
we cut his hands with razorblades
and out of him comes foul white light
make a god of politics
make a god of police
worship it with automobiles
worship it with screams
his body is upon the wall
his teeth are sharp and white
he cuts his feet with razorblades
and out of him comes foul white light
make a god of useless drivel
sew it at the seams
float it down the river
where the sewage is the sea
his body is upon the wall
his teeth are sharp and white
he cuts his teeth with razorblades
and out of him came stupid light
that's flowers

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