

## Vogue

### "Brass and Satin"

Visit "[Brass and Satin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well, oh my blue faced traveler, hang up your hat.  
It's time your stories were told.  
He brought me ivory apples from the white orchards in  
the ocean.  
He brought you black and white roses from the  
unknown shores exotique.  
He brought you sick aortas from the city of hearts  
crowned in flame.

But oh my blue faced traveler, two suns scorch and  
sear above the ocean,  
And they burn and they boil and soon your ship of  
sterling silver becomes a raft of Medusa.

Sing us another song, Captian  
To the solar twins hovering overhead.  
Ooh la la, the brass one and the satin.  
Ooh ooh la la, the breathing and the dead.

Sing us another song, Captian  
To the solar twins hovering overhead.  
Ooh la la, the brass one and the satin.

Lost at sea, the ocean of hungry mouths and broken  
teeth.  
The swollen tongues...hysteria.

Oh but the cupids with crooked wings  
Are circling the sky like hungry vultures  
Watching with arrows of love, love.  
They get closer and closer  
And with pupiless eyes do gaze under your skin.

Sing us another song, Captian  
To the solar twins hovering overhead.  
Ooh la la, the brass one and the satin.  
Ooh ooh la la, the breathing and the dead.

Sing us another song, Captian  
To the solar twins hovering overhead.  
Ooh la la, the brass one and the satin.

Lost at sea, the ocean of hungry mouths and broken  
teeth.

The swollen tongues...hysteria.

Visit [Vogue](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.