

Dog Fashion Disco "Pink Riots"

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Restroom magicians.
Mescaline visions.
Pink riots and pigmen in city streets.
Into the gutters distorted water.
At the end of the rainbow our copper turned gold.
At the discotheque the strobes pulsates,
As punks and junkies masturbate.
Their burning bodies permeate in ecstasy and altered
states.
The city is alive tonight,
The city is alive tonight,
All the pretty queers revolt in leather
While kings and queens forecast the weather.
Here come the vaudeville assassins,
High on cocaine and vitamins.
The city is alive tonight,
The city is alive tonight,
I am the owner of a curious organ,
You are the dogma of the porcelain angels.
Hypotonic boyfriend.
Never be forgiven.
Say goodbye and let him go.
Let him go.
Feminine police are crucified in bleach.
Dirty and diseased,
Are here to get clean.
Feminine police are crucified in bleach.
Dirty and diseased,
Are here to get clean.
All the pretty queers revolt in leather
While kings and queens forecast the weather.
Here come the vaudeville assassins,
High on cocaine and vitamins.
The city is alive tonight,
The city is alive tonight,

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