

Fury In The Slaughterhouse "Boomtown Babylon"

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The Oscar goes to Glen Close tonight
She thanks the lord and her mum in the flashing light
I wonder why the academy has forgotten you
With all the brilliant shows you do
Pretending that you're loving me
Starring in my tragedy

So here we go on the walk of fame
The camera rolls, you appear and forget my name
Don't forget to save your tears for the crying scene
Drama queen on wide screen
The carpet "red" made
of blood
From the love that we once had
Still hear you say...

Our love's like Hollywood
Boomtown Babylon
Perfect smile for a while if it sells
Still hear you say
Our love's like Hollywood
Boomtown Babylon
And you're the nominated one

For the category (of) ?sham actress?
With no success
You close your eyes
And hope that god will bless
Your awfully expensive dress
And maybe he'll forget the rest

The music swells as the hero dies
He gives his life for his love and the audience cries
There aint no reason good enough to go on like this
A bad taste after every kiss
fake tears are your speciality
So don't you cry for me

Still hear you say...

