Lou Reed "The View"

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I am a chorus of the voices That gather up the magnets Set before me

I attract you and repel you A science of the heart And blood and meaning

The coldness of most beauties Is a challenge that our youth Must quickly conquer

There is no time for guilt Or second guessing, second guessing Based on feeling

I am the truth, the beauty That causes you to cross Your sacred boundaries

I have no morals Some think me cheap And someone who despises The normalcy of heartbreak The purity of love

But I worship the young And just formed angel Who sits upon the pin of lust Everything else Bores me

I want to see your suicide I want to see you give it up Your life of reason

I want you on the floor And in a coffin your soul shaking I want to have you doubting Every meaning you've amassed Like a fortune Oh throw it away
For worship someone
Who actively despises you
For worship someone
Who actively despises you

I am the root
I am the progress
I'm the aggressor
I am the tablet
These ten stories

Worship Worship

Pain and evil have their place Sitting here beside me I offer them to you as servants Of the gold that you must give

Pain and evil have their place Sitting here beside me And I'll offer them, I offer them to you As servants of the gold That you must give to me

I want to see your suicide
I want to see you give it up, give it up
Your, your life of reason
I want to see you on the floor

And in a coffin, soul shaking
Soul shaking
I want to have you doubting
Every meaning you've amassed
Like a fortune, like a fortune
Throw it away

For worship of someone who actively despises you Who actively despises you

I am the view
I am the table
I am the view
I am the table
I am all this
I am the root
The progress
The aggressor
I am the table

I am the ten stories I am the table I am [x5]

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