

New York Dolls "Punishing World"

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Universe is drama and it plays this game
Got so involved, forgot we're all the same
Appears so real and it does it so well
Some of us in heaven, some are in hell
On the edge of our seat, don't know where it's gonna
go
'Til we're all throwin' bombs, screamin', "On with the
show!"

In a punishing world
Incredibly punishing world

Vortex of defensiveness in which I quip
Escaping conflicted, the conflict I try to escape
Try to find some comfort, what I find instead
Like changing my position on a cement bed
A mess of anxiety that lusts and loathes
Livin' in terror of debt and in the misery I know

In a punishing world
Incredibly punishing world

Subterfuge, Orwellian doublespeak
A consciously awarin' little ego-freak
So much bullshit everywhere I go
Amazing how many things there are that aren't so

In a punishing world
Incredibly punishing world

Punishing world
Punishing world

Instead of compassion, lots of love and joy
A vast competition, compulsion to destroy
Further from line I get in spirit and mind
Selfishness makes stronger all the ties that bind
I laboriously make 'em with my words and thoughts
'Til they're impossible to break, I'm stuck, I'm done

In a punishing world
Incredibly punishing world

It's a punishing world
Such a punishing world

What a bummer punishing world
All summer punishing world
Man, it's a punishing world
Yeah, a punishing world
It's a punishing

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