

## **Catherine Corelli**

### **"Fuck The Glamour!"**

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Glamour...

This is a new lifestyle, the way people take other  
People;

A brilliantly vacant dope for several idiots

(Oh! But so fucking alluring! );

A plastic, faceless, great big shit;

A drastic, soulless crap worth a spit;

Spreading all around, brainfucking, useless and  
money

Bottom-lined.

So this is the goddamn bullshit.

**FUCK THE GLAMOUR!**

Hey!

I don't wanna hear what you say.

Fuck off, get outta my way!

For

I will be forever at war

With all your fucking glamour!

Mind illusions for a brainless idiot,

A profanation for a motherfucking blockhead.

Another dope got putrefacated,

A scapegoat unaware of been hated.

(Caught! ) in a maniacal struggle

For a beautiful nothing,

You never knew when you swallowed!

(But! ) Do you know you're fucked up?

The fraud did you!

You, torpid flesh and bones,

Do you think you be human,

An individual, god or a narcissistic creep that is

Screeching?

Aren't you tired of your bitching?

Magazines read - psycho tested,

Shopping and sports, fame and sex - you're rested.

Born to consume, to be bread, to be fed

With the shit you're fond of till you're dead.

Fuck it! Now you're a plastic dope!

Fuck it! Now you're a plastic dope!  
Fuck it! Now you're a plastic dope!  
Fuck it! Now you're a plastic dope!

Who carved your brain?  
See! Here is a crowd of you — everyone looks the same  
Shitting and spitting around in this Bedlam,  
Spamming god with your crap. (Scam! )  
What d'you wait for, fucker?  
Here's the soul you forgot, cocksucker!  
Where you comfy without it? (Snapped back! )  
Worried about it? (Lack! )

Everybody now translucent, faceless,  
Everybody now abused, but hateless.

Piss-tested and here for the tame,  
Wasting everything for the fame.  
Everyone extremely lazy,  
Everyone goddamn and crazy.  
Fucking themselves for the shit of the day,  
Killing each other for money to pay.

Hey!  
I don't wanna hear what you say.  
Fuck off, get outta my way!  
For  
I will be forever at war  
With all your fucking glamour!

Give me any name, anyway I'm your  
Brain fuck anally — number one enemy!  
Give me any name, anyway I'm your  
Brain fuck anally — number one enemy!

Hey!  
I don't wanna hear what you say.  
Fuck off, get outta my way!  
For  
I will be forever at war  
With all your fucking glamour!

You're coward in your core: why d'you think, I'm the  
Same kind?  
You've never been signed up on your side.  
I'm watching you fucked up and ruled by the fame—  
People are nothing all the same!  
Motions are muted, emotions are nuded,  
Welcome to coma, come on — you're so common!  
Get a 90 percentage discount:

Aren't you glad, fuckers, you're looking astound?

Welcome to my brand new malice  
Welcome to the coma-breaking war!  
Welcome to my brand new malice  
Welcome to the coma-breaking war!

Hey!  
I don't wanna hear what you say.  
Fuck off, get outta my way!  
For  
I will be forever at war  
With all your fucking glamour!

Hey!  
I don't wanna hear what you say.  
Fuck off, get outta my way!  
For  
I will be forever at war  
With all your fucking glamour!

Fuck the glamour!  
Fuck the glamour!  
Fuck the glamour!  
Fuck the glamour!  
Man, you'd better fuck the glamour!  
Man, you'd better fuck the glamour!  
Man, you'd better fuck the glamour!  
Man, you'd better fuck the glamour!

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