

Public Image Ltd.

"Effegies Of Life"

Visit "[Effegies Of Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Through these dying eyes, I can hear the light
Illusions running round the world inferno burning bright
It's a dismal scene, the stories so obscene
It's hard to concentrate on camped out preachers, right
extreme
And should I even try to listen, forked tongues are
hissing,
In my ears and the points keep going missing
Cause in the end, it's all the same, were filthy little
leeches
Born of the outer reaches...

Whoa oh
With our guns in our hands and a battle cry yeah
Take it back to the streets, put your boots down there

The momentary lapse, society's collapse
Ideas are watered down so you cannot interact
With their baited breath, and all their cyber nets
Intrusion on your soul is always rated second best
And in the case of emergency, you smash the glass
and see
The shattered fragments of your world are supposed
to be
All set up in a line, confirming right on time
The devils assembly line...

Whoa oh
With our guns in our hands and a battle cry yeah
Take it back to the streets, put your boots down there
Drop your protest signs, start to plant the landmines
Social consciousness burns, these are effigies of life

So take that game face off
And show those lying eyes
The illusions fading quick
The tides of fate are rising high
You cannot stop
What was really meant to be
Try to see...

You wanna be a star, your never gonna get to far
Your living ghetto fabulous, soon to be a prisoner
Your chasing lies, with those starry puppy eyes
Ya signed the dotted line, you're in for a big surprise
Like a jackal staring down a loaded barrel
Your title shot is here kid, your life is in a peril
You count them off with your buckshot, 1, 2, 3,
Your caught in a cycle, your just an effigy

These are the effigies of life
Your life, my life, everybody's fucking life.

Visit [Public Image Ltd.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.