Soft Cell "God shaped hole"

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I had a dream
But it was only a TV screen
I was an idol, loose celebrity
Dressed up to the nines in mediocrity
I'm a club killer
I'm the desperation of a ruined star
Got a nylon life and a cynical scheme
I'm a product of the culture of me

Got a little god shaped hole At the centre of my soul Filled with empty promises And instant gratification God shaped hole At the centre of my soul

I had a dream
But it was only in a magazine
I'm a kiss and tell in an exposé
I'm the shamed president of the USA
I'm a low budget sequel
I'm strung out on a drug called dishonesty
I maybe sick but I'm nobodies fool
I'm the leader of the culture of cruel

Got a little god shaped hole
At the centre of my soul
Filled with empty promises
And instant gratification
Got a devil in my bed
Running riot in my head
I need a little honesty
And divine intervention
Got a god shape hole
At the centre of my soul

Eat the bread of wickedness
Drink the wine of violence
I'm gonna fall as the world turns bluer
And crawl around in the television sewer

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At the centre of my soul
Filled with empty promises
And instant gratification
Got a devil in my bed
Running riot in my head
I need a little honesty
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Got a god shape hole

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