

Toyah "Pop Star"

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(Words Willcox/Music Lee,Glockler)

walk

talk

bend and break

Stumble

Crumble

The world

car

Lost city of fire

Pyramids shake

Apartment blocks

Awake

am alone

On this lost city of Mars

have grown alone

Among glass and stolen cars

The pylons hum

Geckos run

Conveyor belts hum

Stars tumble

To the foot

Of the temple

am alone

On this lost city of Mars

have grown alone

Among glass and stolen cars

The doors

The ice

million

Glass eyes

On a trillion

Wheeling cogs

The dust

The rust

million mouths sigh

In the lost city of the Gods

The strangers applaud

The sect of lost horizons

And distant shores

Applause

Childhood delusions of grandeur and fame

You open door

In I came
am the child
You need to feed
receive your intentions
With instinctive greed
I'm the pet of the multitudes
I'm the pet of your metal and tubes
fluid and goo
Corridors and pavements
Conveyor belts
And streams
Cosmetic operations
For all buildings in need
Pods and peas, metal fatigue
Pedestrians with soda syphons
Clockwork mice and twelve foot pythons
Hitchhikers Guide and Monty Pythons

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