Yesterdays child is not in control
Not down with the rock
Not down with the roll
Go, go, go on my scrawny white attack
All the kids are right
All the chicks are black
I wanna be lapsed catholic
Earn my sacred heart
Full colour, high-tech
Jung at heart, Wilde inside
See the world through Jackson Pollock's eyes

Aaaa-aa-aa, aaaa-aa-aa

So bring out your dead
'Coz they'll never know
Rob them of possessions and leave them in the snow
I see people, tree people
Tall grass, short steeples
Painted on your daddy's arm
Wasted on your mommy's car
Sixteen and you feel so lonely
Signing up for some commie army

Killed someone at thirteen
Endless psychology
O.D'd on sunny day
Endless psychology

You think you're hard
You think you're metal
You cut your nipple
Red Cross Medal
A lot of speed
A lot of bread
She started now before you think yourself to dead
Painted on your daddy's arm
Wasted in your mommy's car
You're sixteen and you feel so lonely
Signing up for some commie army

So obscene when at thirteen Endless psychology O.D'd on sunny day Endless psychology

Painted on your daddy's arm
Wasted in your mommy's car
You're sixteen and you feel so lonely
Signing up for some commie army
And you've only got yourself to blame
Join the gallery, the kids of shame
You're sixteen and you feel so lonely
Signing up for some commie army

Obscene when at thirteen Endless psychology

O.D'd on sunny day Endless psychology

Endless psychology Endless psychology Endless psychology Endless psychology