

## I Am A Product

Alien Sex Fiend

I am a PRODUCT of the 20th century  
I is the Mafia  
The swing that's in your gate  
The dirty washing hanging on your line  
Like a pretty flower, never feed me at all  
Like a pretty flower never feed me...  
I is life  
I is death  
With her four winds blowing  
Will I see you again?  
I am...  
I see you now  
It's all over  
I'm seeing through all the plastic...  
Sunrise come every morning...  
I live in Siberia  
Through no fault of my own  
We're a blank generation in the danger zone  
Paracidal slumbers from 7-23  
Only the blind follow me...  
Abyssinia in the morning  
Breakfast in Berlin...  
Oh! You leave me dying  
Everybody wants what everybody's got  
And everybody's got what everybody wants  
Soldier lies bleeding where a church once stood!