

Starfucker

Blancmange

You stand frozen in awe
Of someone you don't even know
While a life long friend by your side
Has never filled you with pride
Your grade is made of grainy photos saved
Of stars and super nova models
Frozen without any of your troubles
Starfucker of mass hysteria
You're a starfucker
I'm staying well clear of you

With your public outpouring of grief
The tears you shed
It beggars belief
To fill your river of salt
I feel the sore
It's not your fault

Your grade is made of grainy photos saved
Of stars and super nova models
Frozen without any of your troubles
Starfucker of mass hysteria
You're a starfucker
I'm staying well clear of you

You stand frozen in awe
I don't think you're gonna thaw
Your friend still by your side
Who's never filled you with pride
Because your grade is made of grainy photos saved
Of stars and super nova models
Frozen without any of your troubles
Starfucker of mass hysteria
You're a starfucker
I'm staying well clear of you