

Illustrated Man

Dangerous Toys

Illustrations on me, animation for you
Stories on my body, always comin' true

You ask if I'm insane, pictures of pain
Your stare I wear
You ask what they mean, they seem obscene
So unclean

Sit a while and watch my friend
Tell a story or two within my skin

A thousand times the need I did undergo, head to toe
My flesh has made an outcast of me, my strife, scarred
for life

Sit down children, as my life unfolds
My body moves cold

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Stories on my body, always comin' - true