

Murdering Stravinsky

Janis Ian

We're murdering stravinsky
Shooting at ravel
Burying picasso, slaughtering caetano
At the gates of hell
We're bringing down the beatles
Dylan and his pals
We're working very hard
To be the avante garde
Murdering stravinsky

We're bathing in the ashes
Dancing in the coals
Dressing up as fascists
And selling out our souls
Beauty is ugly
And ugliness is king
Pretty is useless
Gorgeous and toothless
Murdering stravinsky

We're burning down the bible
Tearing down the cross
Drinking holy water, spitting in the gutter
Watch your sons and daughters
You'll be put upon the guillotine
Under blood blue skies
We're killing off the past
To make the future fast
Murdering stravinsky

We're bathing in the ashes
Dancing on the coals
Dressing up as fascists
And bankrupting our souls
If beauty is ugly
Then ugliness is king
Pretty is useless
Gorgeous and toothless
Murdering stravinsky

All gone
All gone
All gone

And when the feast is over
We'll dine upon each other
You can be my sweetheart now
You can be my sweetheart now
You can be my sweetheart now