

Satellite Ecstatica

Pop Will Eat Itself

The day regurgitates at 6 PM on TV news, The fools, the clowns,
end of the decade blues... The walls are crumbling, But fate
can wait, the time has come to get my due... CHORUS The fear sh
ould have a hold on me Scratch like a vampire, Satellite ecstat
ica, Screaming like a maniac: Heading for a heart attack! The d
oor flies wide, a crunching blow hits from behind, Leisure Inc
. fantasia, bite like a vampire, I'm wet with sweat and handcuf
fed to the TV set... She smiles the smile of someone in comple
te control, I'm on my knees and begging her for mercy...please!
CHORUS Leisure Inc. fantasia, Bite like a vampire, Her mischi
ef is stirring, She's purring like a pussycat, She feeds me in
3-D, we sync rhythmic intensity. The air is damp as her hot br
eath is steaming out, I'll die in here, here thighs shut tight
around my ears. My teeth are clenched, CHORUS The room spins r
ound and then gets drenched. I'm through, destroyed. I spent it
all, she looks annoyed, She slaps my face, I clear up so there
is no trace And back I drift, to bedsit bliss, late TV shift
It's got a hold on me Satellite.