

# Obscenery

## Queens of the Stone Age

Mannequins have flawless skin  
You can dress 'em up like me if you like  
But don't lobotomy, I'm happy and free  
Listening to crickets in the pale moonlight  
I don't give up, I give in  
There ain't nothing to win  
I'm making music for all stereotypes  
Modern love, unsentimental  
Consequences, schmonsequences  
I can hum it if you like

Hurrah!  
The obscenery's fucking useless  
Jihad me in obscenery  
Born ruthless  
Until the rivers run dry  
And you're caught in the middle what you made  
In the division of thighs  
From the hole where the empathy used to be  
Until your river's run dry  
Fuck me stupid  
And you're caught in the middle what you made  
Kiss it goodbye  
Fuck me stupid  
Empty hole where the empathy used to be  
In the obscenery is where you're happy to be

Ain't it a little strange?  
Pretend to be awake?  
Do you think we'll break?  
Like a slap in the face  
Enjoy the obscenery, goodnight

Self-help, go on help yourself  
You must be pleased with miseries you designed  
Voyeurism-jism may cause blurry visions  
Spoiled brat or an inner child  
Emotional amputees with phantom pains from missing limbos of life  
Oh, the guillotine!  
I'm drowning in a wet dream  
I'll betcha lose your mind

Hurrah!  
Let's do this  
Enjoy obscenery  
Born ruthless  
Kiss it goodbye  
Stupid  
We're all caught in the middle and useless  
In the obscenery forget what used to be  
'Cause there's no love for anyone who isn't me

Ain't it a little strange?  
Pretend to be awake?  
Do you think we'll break?  
Like a slap in the face  
More than a little strange

We really need to wake  
Everything gone break  
We're too fucking late  
Enjoy the obscenery, goodnight