

Victims of the Riddle

Toyah

Take a tine of unwanted embryos
Paint a bird then let it go
Give me a foetus you want to destroy
I'll create neither a girl
I'll create neither a boy
I'm a monster in the eyes of Troy
I'm a monster in the eyes of the boys
Give it life, drown it in love
Watch it writhe, trying to escape
At the point before death
Oh tell it my love was fake?

See my only life form is rolling down the floor!
Who is it? Where is it? Why?
See my only life form a-rolling on the floor!
Who is it? Why? Where is it? Why?
What is your crime, what have you done?
You're a victim

Is there a heaven? Is there a hell?
Do both exist? Who can tell?
Only the victims...
Your life is a riddle