

Retrovertigo

Mr. Bungle

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Before you advertise
All the fame is implied
With no fortune unseen
 Sell the right
 To your blight
 Time-machine
While I'm dulled by excess
 And a cynic at best
My art imitates crime
 Paid for by
 The allies
 So invest
Now I'm finding truth is a ruin
Nauseous end that nobody is pursuing
 Staring into glassy eyes
 Mesmerized
There's a vintage thirst returning
But I'm sheltered by my channel-surfing
 Every famine virtual
 Retrovertigo
A tribute to false memories
 With conviction
 Cheap imitation
Is it fashion or disease?
 Post-ironic
Remains some mouths to feed
 Sell the rights
 To your blight
 And you'll live
Now I'm finding truth is a ruin
Nauseous end that nobody is pursuing
 Staring into glassy eyes

Mesmerized
See the vintage robot wearied
Then awakened by revision theories
Every famine virtual
Retrovertigo

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