

Pills, Powders and Passion Plays

Motorpsycho & Jaga Jazzist Horns

PILLS, POWDERS & PASSION PLAYS (miss Mitchell in the ladies room) «Hey, I know your face,
I've seen you on some TV-show»
then we laugh and bullshit on
it's a hollow scene with a sickening glow but we still tag along
with our pills & powders & passion plays
and we somehow feel relief
about halfway through the second case
now here comes Judas with his halo on
giving away the secrets of the trade
feeling all alone
filthy rich from the hits that he's made and in his bedroom
hang the posters of the heroes he once had
faded, yellow, brittle and old
I'll get the Port out
and I'll drink to all the hopes that I once had
before I go to bed to dream on... but we still tag along... etc

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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