Sensoria

Cabaret Voltaire

His head is not his memory.
Visions coming, one, two, three.
Trickle up, trickle down.
Wearily, we come unwound.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.In hard times, hard thrills.
Reaching for the chosen pills.
Dragnets will pull you in.
Tell you that you're deep in sin.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.In hard times, hard thrills.
Reaching for the chosen pills.
Dragnets will pull you in.
Tell you that you're deep in sin.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.Once you were a lonely playboy.
Heading for a simple joy.
Trickles up, trickles down.
Frankly, I don't give a damn.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.In hard times, hard thrills.
Reaching for the chosen pills.
Dragnets will pull you in.
Tell you that you're deep in sin.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.Her new father, where and when?
Reaching for a giddy end.
Like a girl on a rainy day.
Have the needs to keep it sane.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.Senses reaching fever pitch.
Reaching for a giddy end.
Like a girl on a rainy day.
Have the needs to keep it sane.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.His head is not his memory.
Visions coming, one, two, three.
Trickle up, trickle down.
Wearily, we come unwound.
In hard times, hard thrills.
Reaching for the chosen pills.
Dragnets will pull you in.
Tell you that you're deep in sin.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.Have the needs to keep them sane.
Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.

Sensoria, sensoria, sensoria, sensoria.

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