Fashion Victim

Panam Panic

He's a victim of his own time
In his vintage suit and tie
Is he casualty dressed to the teeth
In the latest genocide?Now the seasons come and go
At the dog and pony show
Gonna sit and beg and fetch the names
And to follow your dress codes
What's in a name? HeyShe's a scented magazine
Looking sharp and living clean
Livin' well and dressed to kill
But she looks like hell to meWhen you're dancin' through your wardrobe
Do the anorexia go go
Cloaked with style for pedophiles
As your credit card explodesWell now you auctioned off your life
For the most expensive price
Goin' once, goin' twice
It's goneWell you auctioned off your life
For the most expensive price
Goin' once, goin' twice
It's goneWhat's in a name? Hey
What's in a name? Hey
What's in a name?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/