

Neon Womb

Toyah

In the neon womb of verbal mime
Iâ€™m so out of touch with life and time â€™
In the catacombs where nothing rhymes,
Nothing exists except that which is mine.

My mind is - My mind was â€™ (Oo-hoo!)

Standing all alone in the neon womb,
Reminds me of my motherâ€™s lonely tomb.
The air in the city is as cold as fire,
And this mother city calls me a liar!

My mind is, (Oo-hoo!)
My mind was end, beginning, all.

Iâ€™m insane,
My body is a neon womb.
Iâ€™m a neon, Iâ€™m a neon womb,
Neon womb â€™

My heartâ€™s a womb,
My mindâ€™s a womb,
My bodyâ€™s a tomb.
My heartâ€™s a womb,
My mindâ€™s a womb,
My bodyâ€™s a tomb.

Iâ€™m a neon, Iâ€™m a neon womb.
A neonâ€™s here, neonâ€™s there,
Iâ€™m a neon womb.

Standing all alone in the neon womb,
Reminds me of my motherâ€™s lonely tomb.
The air, the city, is as cold as fire,
And this mother city calls me a liar.

Lyrics submitted by Phil.

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