

# Boys

## Bauhaus

We tried to fly  
Is it so high?  
We dont think so  
We dont think soAre we looked at?  
Are we set back?  
Can we fake him  
Emulate him?Time is breaking  
Changing faking  
Grind us up now  
Not too hard nowFeatures so fine  
Rouge and eye line  
Things I fancy  
Just like NancyFashions alter  
Often falter  
Crypsos out now  
No more fights nowMake-ups taking  
Lots of shaving  
On my eyelash  
You sure, it dont clashSlim-line trousers  
Facial powders  
Flooding my mind  
You sure, theres no linesEye me up now  
Pamper me now  
Please dont pass by  
Or I shall cry

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