

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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