Pop Star

Eureka Machines

Shock until you drop, this is not the world of Pop.
You love the material things, false kings and plastic queens.
Bring Hell onto this earth, revoke the wish of birth.
This is what you supply: Kiss-Kiss, Bang-Bang, Goodbye.Bang-Bang the popular star.
Bang-Bang the popular star.
Bang-Bang the popular star.
Bang!Stop, I'm burning up, I can taste the world of Pop.
I'm in the centerfold, no fear of growing old.
Jump up to my command, he who does not will be banned
From your popular world, spectacular, baffler.World in flames, world on fire,
World of blames calling me a liar,
World of games, world of desire,
Break the chains, take me higher.Bang-Bang the popular star.
Bang-Bang the popular star.
Bang-Bang the popular star.
Bang!

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