DecaDance

Living Colour

In the ugliness of beauty And when pretty is vicious You thought you were a voyeur But the irony is delicious

Yeah, Yeah

In the access of excess The pigs are at the trough You thought you had to fill But enough is never enough

Feel the decadance Feel the decadance Feel the decadance

Enough is never enough

Young thrill seekers craving attention Thought you were special You never learned your lesson

Feel the decadance Feel the decadance Feel the decadance

Feel the decadance Feel the decadance Feel the decadance

Enough is never enough

Those that dare to question Those that dare to dream Buried alive in your shit No one can hear you scream In the belly of the beast You stood tall Didn't anybody tell you? All empires must fall.

Feel the decadance Feel the decadance Feel the decadance

Enough is never enough

Decadance Decadance Yeah, the decadance.