

Medea

Sex Gang Children

Of all the egos with evil hearts
This genius has no sex
On the casting couch the skin is clean
But the mouth is not
Of egos with evil hearts, Medea shouts
Open sores let it out!
West End is finished
And you were my friend
I was your servant and your worker too
Until the end
Of all the egos with evil hearts
Casting votes on the potato couch
Of all the egos, Medea shouts
Don't kill her just for sake of it
Don't let it out!
So punish your machine
And let the mothers do the work
Then try to scream until it hurts
Oh Magruder don't say you're lucky, until it hurts
Medea shouts with tall Spanish men
Who live in the lions' den
With the 'touchers and the talkers'
Medea shouts in the lions' den