

Rebel Of Love

Toyah

(Words Willcox / Music Bogen)

Who are you?
Your skin cuts.. it bleeds
Then is clear before the new day is through
Who are you?
You've opened the door before I've rung the bell
Who are you?
I won't tell
Are you the Rebel of Love?
Your soul shines
You give love such respect
Like part of a strange sect
Or some new religion
The boy a new toy
Takes the razor and shaves his head
Removes the emblem from his chest
And lays it to rest upon his bed
Urban warrior, angry, bitter and ignored
Your behaviour doesn't go with your face
Your body doesn't move the way your mouth behaves
But there's a taste in my mouth
Mean machine what a dream
And going to waste
Your behaviour doesn't go with your face
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Mean machine what a dream
And going to waste
He left us wanting more
It's blatantly obvious his every move
Scored the highest score
He moved
He moved
He moved in body and soul
In body and soul
He moved
He moved
He moved in body and soul
In body and soul
He moved
He moved
He moved in body and soul
In body and soul