Shameless In Los Angeles

Shohsei Oda
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In

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By Shohsei Oda

Welcome to the city of the eternal night
Our sins and scars hidden by the production light
Afraid of the forgotten, scathing sight
Of our uncrucified Jesus Christ

No one has saved us, no one could
No Holy redemption in Hollywood
For a lost cause born of the merciless
Sons and daughters of unrelenting masochists

So we’re swept into our realm with no place to go
Hidden from the higher, ushered into the low
The underground subculture that has been unknown
But into the mainstream we have grown

Unaware of our strength we have stayed silent
But with the flashing of cameras we will grow violent
Not of resentment or desire of solutions
But because it’s the only outlet for our confusion

How did our culture of swallowed pain and strife
Which only set foot in the world of nightlife
Become the daytime programming that it now is
On sobriety and monogamy we take a piss

Countless whores we will call lovers
And drugs become our pain relievers
Alcohol replaces the comfort of mothers
Our creativity and brain cells sent into the ether

We’ve relieved heroes for drunken sex symbols
Privacy less valuable than the need to know
Baptized in the endless neon glow
We will attempt to fill this bottomless hole

The grief of unfulfilled Disney dreams
Mutating princesses, witches obscene
Skiing in bathrooms before every scene
Slaving away for the cash machine

And we will write in a fairy tale ending
Sponsored by Coke, happiness vending
Our names and deeds by tonight will be trending
The result of your mindless money spending.