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Shameless In Los Angeles

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.