

# Retro

(music by Glen Roven, 2014)

Oh my Goddess, oh my Goddess  
death is like *so* retro!  
they said it doesn't happen anymore  
and here I am, the son of Pan  
a trembling hand, an open sore  
going the way of village whores  
and nineties dinosaurs

So retro, so retro  
to look so abused  
like faggots, WOPs and Jews  
from the Slaughterhouse News  
"a cocktail, a cocktail"  
it sounds so Bohème  
until the bar closes  
and so does the dream

There was a moment I was free  
fucking Mary merrily  
no condoms, no worries  
no need to believe  
Mary merrily, quite contrarily  
darling of the disco  
now see how she bleeds  
oh my Goddess, my Goddess  
see how she bleeds!