

Nocturnal Pleasure

Meat Loaf

(NOTE: This is a spoken track, and thus the entire track is 30 seconds long and contains only 10 lines to it. It's the sixth track on "Dead Ringer" and the fifth track on "Very Best Of...")The entire city is burning

You can see the flames like the inside of a mad jukebox

Lost boys stalk the streets with those jungle markings
on their chests

Barbarians prowl in shadows their heads rocking with
rodents

Motorcycles reproduce in nocturnal alleys groaning
with greasy pleasure

And they've blown up the YMCA like a giant balloon
And sent it out to sea full of screaming, lovely, lonely girls

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>