

Rock N Roll Massacre

Vice Squad

A little sister of the holding company
Her future cut short, accidental O.D.

Rock`n`roll massacre
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Jumping jack flash found a watery grave
A spotlight on you, that's how you behave
In a purple haze turn to another pill
Choke on your own vomit, die in notting hill

Bible-pusher's son was alright then
For a backstreet Crawler the flight didn't end

There's no point in saying it's over
Or that we learnt our lesson well
Whose grave next to sanctify?
Remember the CHELSEA HOTEL