

Pushing thrusting bulbs into the light  
A peasant thought starts its flight  
From reason and from fact  
A peasant thought

Grows two legs  
Opens up its heart  
An absurd courtship

Oh dear  
Oh dear  
What has become of hesitation?  
Oh dear  
Oh dear  
Did the mosquito's bite bring me down?

She said, "Let's sing the crippling song"  
Her lips always ate moments like days  
...and I was not prepared

I was gone

...and I was not prepared  
To let my guard down  
So I fed her the end

The end of my spear

We would throw rocks n' things into our well ourselves as well  
we would ride to a  
...clack and kabik

Like dinosaurs

Dropping into the darkness we sink

You should have seen her...  
at one with the gods  
she said, "Let's sing the cripple song"  
Then I was gone

Oh dear, oh dear!  
Then I was gone  
Oh dear, oh dear!  
Then I was gone  
She said, "Let's sing the cripple song together"

Then I was gone.