When stunted hand earns place with man by mere monstrosity Alarms are struck and shore is shook by sheer atrocity A cure I know that soothes the soul, does so impossibly A moment's silence when my baby puts her mouth on

Me and my babe relax and catch the manic rhapsody All reason flown, as God looks on in abject apathy A squall, and all of me is a prayer in perfect piety A moment's silence when my baby puts her mouth on me

When the meaning is gone
There is clarity
And the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me

And it's easy done
Our little remedy
And the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me

What yields the need for those who lead us oh so morally Those that would view the same we do through their deformity Who view the deed as power's creed, as pure authority This moment's silence when my baby puts her mouth on me

Since it all begun
To its reckoning
There the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me

Be thankful some know it lovingly
There the reason comes in the common tongue of your loving me

Like a heathen clung to the homily Let the reason come on the common tongue of your loving me

So summon on the pearl rosary
Let the reason come on the common tongue of your loving me