You know, there's been a lot of talk about Dublin. See the stone set in her eyes. See the thorn twist in her side. And I wait without you. Sleight of hand and twist of fate. On a bed of nails she makes me wait. And I wait without you. With or without you. With or without you. With or without. With or without you. I want your skulls. I need your skulls. I want your skulls. I need your skulls. I've got your picture. I've got your picture. I'd like a million of them all 'round my cell. I asked the doctor to take your picture So I can look at you from inside as well. You've got me turning up and turning down and turning in and tu rning 'round. I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th ink so. I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th ink so. No sex, no drugs, no wine, no women. No sin, no fun, no you, no wonder it's dark. Everyone avoids me is a total stranger. Everyone treats me like a psyched lone ranger. Everyone. I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th ink so. I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th I'm turning Japanese, I think I'm turning Japanese, I really th ink so.

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