

Master Of The Universe

Pulp

I am the master of this universe / and I've got so big it hurts

Raise your eyes and graze your knees / oh for your master is displeased

because you dared to doubt his word / his polished surface dulls and cracks

Your bitter laughter breaks his back / I am the master of this universe

I taught you everything you know / now you must bear your master's curse

oh for I will not let you go / Now you must walk this town 'til dawn

in every public open place / your master's look upon your face

Oh now look what you have done / you've spoilt it all for every one

The master masturbates alone / in a corner of your home

You feed him scraps when in the mood

You beat him hard and keep him nude

You cut your master down to size

Now he cries and he cries now

Lalalalala lalala...

And now he begs both night and day

He lets you take him on your knee

He keeps on losing consciousness

he dearly loves his new mistress

Now he repeats it every night

Every night on point of death

"You are the master of this universe"

Now he cries and he cries now

"You are the master of the universe

You are the master of the universe

You are the master of the universe

You are the master of the universe!"