

Dead Peasants

Sex Gang Children

All in this dream, all in a dream
Such a strange encounter indeed
Levi star scorched the land
Migration stories from the sand
Catch the eye of pilgrims passing by

There's murder in the sacred wood
Those murder mutants no good
Crook and drunk funk
Turn another page
I'm on the outside looking in
Where the dead peasants sing
Bringing home the heartache of forgotten sins

So take a leaf and breathe
Religious curiosity
Blessed child in custody of the crown

TV Rex in the groove
Nanny state on the move
Time is running out in the witching hour

I'm on the Lord's side
I'm on the dark side
I'm on everybody's side
I just want to win
I'll take everybody's sin

Mouth kissing crust
Mother hugger bit the dust
Pillowtalk with the ghost of Pinochet

Howling wolves closing in
Daggle tail where have you been?
Old flames rising fast
In the heart
Glass tears in their eyes
A violent remind of distant times
Play the game for me and I'll play for you

For I'm on the Lord's side
I'm on the dark side
I'm on everybody's side
I just want to win

I'll take everybody's sin

Shoot me up and make me spin
And let the games begin
I want to win, I want to win
I'll take everybody's sin

To the Greek I'm a Greek
To the Jew I'm a Jew
In every dream I'll be standing right next to you

Darling starlings debate

Too timid, too little, too late
Time is running out
On that witching hour
Guilty one and all
On Butcher's Gate by Hangman's Wall
One by one by one
They fall
For I'm on the Lord's side
I'm on the dark side
I'm on everybody's side
I just want to win
I'll take everybody's sin

Shoot me up and make me spin
And let the games begin
I want to win
I'll take everybody's sin
I'll take everybody's sin

Kick me hard and let me be
Go ahead and nuke me baby
But let me win
Just let me win
I want to win
I'll take everybody's sin

Let me win
Just let me win
Let me win
I'll take everybody's sin
I'll take everybody's sin
Let me win
I'll take everybody's sin
I'll take everybody's sin