Look over there Behind that car there's a guy in a hat You feeling scared? All I said was "a guy in a hat" What's that you say? You saw him sacrifice a cat in the park? We shouldn't stay? He's quoting scriptures, he's painting pictures in the dark! Oh no It's the dude without a face We gotta go It's the dude without a face whoa whoa wo it's the dude without a face it's the dude without a face Where is he from? Did he crawl out of a random womb What has he done? Did he arise from an ancient tomb? Where has he been? All this rookery[?] wrath from below what's his deal? All I know he's, he's closing in, we better go! It's the dude without a face Satanic tableau It's the dude without a face whoa whoa wo it's the dude without a face it's the dude without a face Gonna destroy the human race My brain's been packed in ice Eyes sticky and red Teeth like grains of rice Shadow figures of bandmates past Cold and bleeding raped in the grass Disappearing down this tube of glass It's all my imagination There's a stem in my mouth In a world increasingly lesbian My breath's the smoke of Dresden From the Himalayas to the Dolomites From the Trilobites to the Sodomites

Inner and outer demons unite

Been up for eleven days
I'm the dude without a face

In a bathhouse of unearthly delights