

Fiery Gun Hand

Cardiacs

Sacred patience (and a short silence) and
We will be sure as eggs is eggs that
Jesus will hold his fiery hand to the gun
And together we'll blow him to the ends of the earth

To the ends of the earth
See has no lines on the sore palms of his hands
On the palms of his hands

He went off dead
He went off dead with his hand with his
Big gun fire hand
Big gun fire hand in his mouth in his hand

And puts a big gun up inside of his mouth and he
Fires til he cries
A bullet his gullet and he fires til he cries
Up inside til he-

Click! (run!)
"Hello sir I'm in a tango in a different timing I will never lose my anger,
I haven't got a secret
Secrets are in my secret box down my avenue

Suck away my tiny dress
I'm cleaner than a filthy mess
Cleaner than a big mess!"