

Here Comes The Sadist

Bernard Fanning

Here comes the sadist on his afternoon stroll
Trying to gather information
Like a holy roller trying to save my soul
From perpetual damnation
Now the andalusian ladies wave and blink and smile
While papa goes to work and takes a bit on the side
Just like nothing ever happened
They're all manicured up within an inch of their lives

All this talk about contagion
But the sadist will need saving
When the curtain comes down

Oh the workers march in tandem down the hungry mile
Trying to makes the sadists listen
Given voice to all the problems of the rank and file
But he thinks it's all a fiction
There's reason why some people live their life on their knees
So the money lending jackals can go on as they please
Just like nothing ever happened
Privatise the profits - socialise the disease

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But the sadist will need saving
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Like a holy roller trying to save my soul
Holy rolling
Here comes the sadist on his afternoon stroll
Holy rolling