

A Fish Called Prince

Deine Lakaïen

The old man told me by the pool
We watched the carps, the Chinese fools
They are swimming 'round and 'round and 'round
They met each other without no sound

And Pious told me even more
About stars that shine forever on
The times of Bara, Gish, Louise Brooks
And above all his queen called June

You kissed the fish we know the sign
They don't get old but have to die
The print you left on prince's back
A witness of the golden pack

Yes Pious told me about the stars
Hearts of the desert so bizarre
And goddess June picked up that fish
She smiled, leaned down and then she kissed

The fish it just lay in her hand
She kissed it with her lips so red
The people laughed the people cheered
They are all dead now - the fish is still here

You kissed the fish we know the sign
They don't get old but have to die
The print you left on prince's back
A witness of the golden pack