

## Before The Bell Tolls

Druhá tráva

My wife told me, "man, best watch your manners"  
As I straighten out her rattlesnake skin belt  
"If you anytime touch any other woman  
you'd be finish, you know what it means"

Sometime later came my brother with eight banners  
And on each of them a lady in lamb'spelt  
And said, "brother, won't you come and have some fun  
With these magdaliasque Magdalenes"

But I'm not just someone  
who jumps when you call him  
But I'm not just someone  
who lies like an island

Somewhere upstairs in life's fountain they are kissing  
and they're dancing like they really want to die  
Then I hear their bodies tightly press the floor  
no longer young but not yet old

Though it makes me smile I wonder what is missing  
So I ask my mother, "help me, where am I"  
She says, "son, I can't help you find the door  
but dress yourself, you'll catch a cold"

But I'm not just someone  
who jumps when you call him  
But I'm not just someone  
who lies like an island

I like everyone I'm loved by everybody  
In the army of my equals I will cross  
all the milestones of those diligent and patient  
While a joy is creeping wildly up my spine

Ring them bells, reflections off my body  
Shine them lights, maybe this is it, who knows  
Make them know, this is my time and destination  
Let me have all those saries and fines