

Eve at the mansion

Katzenjammer Kabarett

Today they brought mummy to the grave;
I buried my sweet dolls near that hedge.
A year ago I had to put them all away,
down inside my closet I asked them to stay.
I'd just got 13 and mummy would say that when 13 we
should give all the dolls away.
I see before me open red eyes, two little globes or
rubicund flies.
They turn and glare behind the stove and see my hands
still under my gloves under my gloves.

Don't you move now a monster is sneaking. Don't you
breathe now on your laps he's sitting
Oh stupid monster! How stupid he is! Thinks he's gonna
tell us something weird.
And you know what ? I'm not scared at all. And don't
you know, my sister my dear?
And you know what, my sister my dear? We're gonna teach
him what is real fear...
what is real fear We're gonna teach the monster what is
real fear.

(Mummy was just the greatest of my dolls and for daddy
too who played with her whole. For).
Yes we all would play with mummy until the morning sent
her to the dirt.
That's no drama in this house, he now says, that's it,
with the day she passed away.
I see on your face darkness is coming, but in her tomb
your mother still lying
your mother still lying (She turns and prays and
finally rests and silently waits for the next.)

Don't you speak now tobacco is burning. Don't you call
her, no she won't be coming.
Oh witty daughter! How witty you are! Think you're
gonna step her back to here.
And you know what ? I will not believe that with your
cries , my daughter my dear ?
you know what I won't believe you're gonna find her
stepping back to here back to here la la la la

Then she stood and took the table between, and told her
dad to sit and be still.
Hush now my little dad, I'm gonna call & call & call
the spirit of hers.
The pedestal moved and jumped and stopped when her
mummy's ghost on the door then knocked.
Already here! Little Girl said. Have a sit mummy before
it's too late.

Don't you go know your wife is speaking. Don't you lie
now truth will soon spring.
Unfaithful father, what a shame you now show! What do
you think from her mouth will blow.
And you know what? I'm not scared at all. Don't you
know, my father my dear ?

and you know what, my father my dear? Can see on your
face what is real fear what is real fear la la la la

(I died on my will, neither by me or anyone killed.
Wanted to die and now I am dead.

A cancer came by that was my pledge. Now my husband
listen to me well.

I had a lover who with you now dwells. Ha! Ha! Ha ! Ha
! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !)