

The Death & Resurrection Show

Killing Joke

Mark out the points
Build the pyre
Assemble different drummers
Light up the fire
Put on your masks
And animal skins
Illumination, illumination
Listen to the drums
Between each beat, each beat of the drum

O beloved mother of liberty
Hold me in your arms

Burn burn, burn brightly
Burn burn, burn white heat

And the day will come
Before the lights go out
Who will you turn to
Who will you turn to
Choose the crucifixion
Or Osiris slain
Recurring themes, time again.

Illumination, illumination
Burn burn, burn white heat

Oh how ingenious the centuries of lies
Ezekiel's chariots streak across the skies
Holy books and history texts forget
Because we know
Souls are recycled in the death and
Resurrection show

O beloved mother of liberty
Come to me

Everything I'm taught, amounts to nought
Everything I learn, the fire shall burn
Notions of myself that when I'm not
Whoever I was is now lost

Illumination, illumination
Burn burn, burn brightly
Burn burn, burn white heat
Oh how ingenious the centuries of lies
Ezekiel's chariots streak across the skies
Holy books and history texts forget
Because we know
Souls are recycled in the death and
Resurrection show

O beloved mother of liberty
Come to me

Burn away all my impurities
Hold me in your arms

Burn burn, burn brightly
Burn burn, burn white heat