We Have Joy

Idle toying, worship the whore, Forbidden was bidden, kiss turned to gnaw Indolent minds, broken rules The grey land is falling, Laugh at the fools We have Joy - We have Joy! We was drunk, intoxicate No time for doubt, no time, no late I saw the laughing one - this was the West he said take your spear and puncture the flesh We have Joy! - We have Joy! We was drunk, intoxicate No time for doubt, no time, no late Brandish the weapon, Sound out the din We feeling red now - time to move in We have Joy - We have Joy!