

## Max Ernst

### Mission of Burma

People did not like that man Max Ernst.  
(The Blessed Virgin Chastises the Infant Jesus)  
He was so irrational Max Ernst.  
(Garden Airplane-Trap, Garden Airplane-Trap)  
The pleasures of the sight  
The pleasures of the flesh  
The vanities of life  
He loved them all.  
In the pretty house they go away.  
(In the pretty house, In the pretty house)  
In that pretty house they do not stay.  
(Not in the pretty house, Not in the pretty house)  
In the burning sea  
In the laughing lights  
In the luminous sea  
In the brash gold night  
In the turtle's head I blacked out fast.  
In the city's halls always it laughed.  
HA HA HA HA HA HA  
Dada  
Dada  
Dada...