

Once upon a time  
When Jesus was walking down his way on earth  
He met this man who was possessed by a demon  
And Jesus asked the man:  
Why do you speak so funny  
And why do you behave like that?  
And the man said  
Well, Jesus, because I'm possessed by a demon!  
Go out! - Jesus said  
And the demon went down into the pig,  
And the pig was running away screaming.  
And the man was free.  
Do you see? If you only could believe, Jesus said  
Everything is possible for those who believe.

The real bukashkim is our neighbour,  
his face is grey as prawda-paper,  
but like ballons of blue or red,  
brite antiworlds float over his head,

The black hole of Einstein  
is a real thing  
but without the real roots  
it's an abstracting  
Anti-bukashkim, the academican,  
lopped in the army of Lollobridgidas

Antiworld, antiworld, antiworld...

Black hole, black magic  
all so tragic....  
antifantastic, an antihell  
glorious bible, dynamic message,  
it's like to clean an antimesse

Devil's paradise is antireligious,  
anti-bukashkim is not into it  
he's a scientist a realbeliever  
in antiworld and antimeanings

Antiworld, antiworld, antiworld...