

I used to think it glad while at my country seat  
Now I'm peaking in so many ways  
the gloom is in retreat  
Yeah the dark epoch is over I've found my efeblum  
Then passed Ernst's mausoleum defended by a rook  
Who shot a look so virulent it pierced me like a hook  
The palaver of Solipsists exploding in my skull

Yeah and we both despise all of the academic swine  
Who made the author of "Discus Ulysses" benign?

So what if Wednesday finds us  
Wearing rabies parachutes  
Foaming like the melody of sea foam fairy flutes  
The atmosphere is viscous we're sticking to the brine

Yeah and we both despise all of the academic swine  
Who made the author of "Discus Ulysses" benign?

When the lanterns fill with finches  
So begins the brawl  
Their brains are like porcupines  
And mine's a paper ball  
When the lanterns fill with finches  
So begins the brawl  
Their brains are like porcupines  
And mine's a paper ball  
I know they don't understand they don't get us at all  
Their moss mangles polyanthus  
And mine's a paper ball