Nemesis

Shriekback

In the jungle of the senses Tinker Bell and Jack The Ripper Love has no meaning not where they come from But we know pleasure is not that simple

Very little, fruit is forbidden Sometimes we wobble, sometimes we're strong But you know evil is an exact science Being carefully, correctly, wrong

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

We feel like Greeks we feel like Romans Centaurs and monkeys just cluster round us We drink elixirs that we refine From the juices of the dying

We are not monsters, we're moral people And yet we have the strength to do this This is the splendor of our achievement Call in the air strike with a poison kiss

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

How bad it gets, you can't imagine The burning wax, the breath of reptiles God is not mocked, He knows His business Karma could take us at any moment

Cover Him up, I think we're finished You know it's never been so exotic But I don't know, my dreams are visions We could still end up with the great big fishes

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody's happy