

For the torso begging on Colaba Causeway  
For the green-eyed girl on the street in Mumbai  
For the grapefruit tumor that entered the taxi  
The bitter reality is far from sexy

Choose the grave of the classes  
Choose another guide  
Than the old god who committed suicide  
Am the fire that blew up Oklahoma  
Am the wind that demolished Sodoma

Choose the grave of the classes  
Choose another guide  
Than the old god who committed suicide  
Am the fire that blew up Oklahoma  
Am the wind that demolished Sodoma  
The blood that gleams on the butcher's knife  
Am filtering Ray-Ban philosophy of life  
May my bombs smash The City of No Pity  
Kings and generals have never been pretty  
Am the child's brown teeth  
The ribs that broke  
The billion lives that never spoke  
Broadcast the crucifixion of the poor  
Wake the human beings and arm them for war  
The Third World War rages below their feet  
Information works for their defeat  
Before my fur suits the somber ladies  
Before my wolf soul belongs to Hades  
Bring wind to the forest of the crosses  
Comfort the people who suffered the losses  
Stop the media murders  
Rumour after rumour  
Kill the weak  
Say it's postmodern humour

Write my thesis with a razor in the face of lies  
One word for every hope that dies  
The blood-stained brokers die as vampires die  
Roll their marble staircase on people that cry

Write my thesis with a razor in the face of lies  
One word for every hope that dies  
The blood-stained brokers die as vampires die  
Roll their marble staircase on people that cry  
Hand out the pills, pass the chalice  
Let us die to give the animals some peace  
Together for the first time let us drink  
Extinguish everything or what do you think