

She came in smelling of cabbages
Pumpkin roots and all winter's ravages
She came in around dawn, took her coat off
Burdened down by the Russian winter
Felt the warmth of the hearth
Bathed a while naked in hot water
Wash away imminent disaster
Thinking through her today and the murder
Of the bailiff and landowner
Felt no shame, only gain
Cleansed the pike, peeled all the potatoes
Beetroots ripe for bellies of gigolos
Served it up for her son and her daughter
For the last time she imagines
Reprobates lie in wait
Baby, bye bye
Bye bye, baby
Skybaby
Bye bye, baby
Sweet vigilante
Bye bye, baby
Skybaby
Bye bye, baby
Sweet vigilante
Baby, bye bye