

All lined up
Line upon broken line
Whereupon He says:
Give unto me the venal swine
Upon the stage
A kingdom's corpse
Inks within his eye.....
And hearts
By the thousand
They are broken there, you know
And cities
They are razed with a tedious
Regularity.....
Oh she has the kind of lips
That hold the headless
And the way they make her
Wear her skin
So sure to draw those careless in
So sure to set the headless straining
Against that cross-to-bear within
Strain strain strain
And a fall from grace
So cool those eyes
They're so wild those lips
So saved the soul
Soul down.....
See the man who proves
This poor and cheap
See the eyes that wild
Invite to climb inside
And the way they make her
Wear her skin
So sure to draw those careless in
So sure to set
The headless straining
Against that cross-to-bear within
See the man who proves
This poor and cheap
See the eyes what wild
Invite to climb inside
We deal dispassion
And this is sheer dispassion.....