

Mr Damage

The Angels

Holding council with the king and queen
Trying hard to decide the fate of their regime
There's only one needed to complete the harmonizin'
And that's a man with a voice like a scraping violin
Waiting for Mr. Damage

Toothless jaws gumming melancholy stuff
A burst of rapid fire Spanish from a window up above
Students out to pose in studied dissarray
Books of Sartre, Marcuse openly displayed
Waiting for, Mr. Damage

Mr. Damage, walks through the doors of the sacrificial church
Mr. Damage, meets you in the lobby then leaves you in the lurch
Mr. Damage, stands at the altar, Sermon of the search
All the faithful follow

Resident winos stumbling and lurching
Walking cadavers smiling and searching
Man in the DT's looking at the feeble glossy portraits of long dead celebrat
ed people
Waiting for Mr. Damage

Trying hard just to keep a candle lit
A leather flyer leaves the subway anxious to admit
That the marvelled one so recently deposed was seen
Three days later in a brand new suit of clothes
A brand new suit of clothes for a very special day
A brand new suit of clothes for a very special day
A brand new suit of clothes for a very special day
A very special day, a very special day, a very very very special dayyyyyy - O
OOOWWWWWW

Mr Damage holds a curse
Mr Damage drives a hearse
Don't you know who did it first...Mr Damage

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Holding frozen hands as Mr,
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Holding frozen hands as Mr,
Damage holds the curse.....