

DEFCON 1

The Cassandra Complex

Come to my bed up in the sky, and we will fly
And we will cry, and we will try to simplify our lives
Our lives, our lives

Come dry your eyes, my butterfly
Come to my bed up in the sky
And we will try to justify our lives
Our lives, our lives

Come to my bed up in the sky, and we will multiply
Give me your thighs, my succubi
And then we'll try
And try again, and try again
Until we get it right

We're going to die, we're going to die

Come to my bed up in the sky
And we will crucify the evil eye
I'll sing a lullaby to glorify the darkened sky
And then we'll die, and then we'll die

We're going to die, we're going to die

Come to my bed up in the sky
And then we'll fly, we'll fly so high
Up to the Isle of Skye
Up to the river Wye
Up to the Palace of Versailles
Up to the Bali-Hai
And then we'll die, and then we'll die

We're going to die, we're going to die

I have no alibi, I can't deny
This is goodbye, this is goodbye
Bye, bye
Bye, bye

We may be blind and deaf and dumb
But we will come