

# 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