

# I Am Damo Suzuki

The Fall

Generous, valeric, Jehovah's Witness  
Stands in Cologne Marktplatz  
Drums come in  
When the drums come in fast  
Drums to shock, into brass evil

What have you got in that paper bag?  
Is it a dose of Vitamin see?  
Ain't got no time for Western medicine  
I am Damo Suzuki

The fuck-up like red acid rain  
Give it to me Daki every day  
Who is Mr. Karlheinz Stockhausen?  
Introduce me  
I'm Damo Suzuki

Soundtracks, Soundtracks  
Melched together, the lights  
The lights above you

Listener was in cahoots with Fritz Lieber  
And read him every day  
Recipe for fear gas, amount of salt ash  
I put by [cup of] meine fire, okay  
I have no time for Western medicine  
I am Damo Suzuki

May we go back to days pre-Virgin  
Cannot get on clear vinyl  
The handle that was brass, is now brass evil  
The rock that was an egg, is in wrong cradle  
The hand that cradles the rock, makes egg gooey  
I am Damo Suzuki

Is this west latent pattern?  
Run it, says Damo's spirit  
Is this lesser European?  
Speak it, says Damo's spirit  
I am Damo Suzuki