

## Humiliate Me

### The Fatima Mansions

(If ever you're going hungry, there's always the graveyard...)  
Be nice or strangle me, I don't care  
Good times are not what's lured me here  
Bad clothes and sting-in-the-eye perfume  
I try to stand and confess to I-don't-know-who  
& the criminal insane  
Look so gentle when they're being entertained  
Gunsmiths and prison warders  
A gallery of brain disorders  
Porn stars handcuffed to their fathers  
Come on: humiliate me  
"...and I'll come sex with you if you pay,"  
I tell a stranger who silently turns away  
I strip naked and I head for the open door  
The man in the tux holds it open  
He's seen it all, he's seen it all, he's seen it all before  
Say, I am now dressed befitting my coming death  
Come on, don't be so useless  
Don't I stir any juices  
As I dance the dance of the seven nooses?  
Lovely! Humiliate me!  
Some people dress for success  
They press the flesh under savage duress  
Me, I stay quiet 'til the time is right  
Then stand clear if you don't want a terrible night  
I'm not so much about stopping the rot  
I just want to see the little guy on top--  
I'll pay to see the little guy on top!  
[...?]  
[Look at me, look at me...?]  
If you run your country like a private prison  
Expect the world's derision  
Why, they wouldn't baptize you with a snail's emission  
So come on, humiliate me...  
(Get a [rose?], you can [...?] if you want!)