

# Look What I Stole For Us, Darling

## The Fatima Mansions

("The air corps helicopter took a five-year-old girl from Achain Island")

Aodhagan went hunting for food and money  
Through the streets of Walthamstow  
But the dim Sunday passed with nary a catch  
And the dogs came home alone  
Eat me now  
("We inspect our genitalia on a regular basis.")

(I'm) Attacking the ones who are weakest of all  
On their dim walk to work with their eyes slit so small  
For the dawn and the path and their shekels of mine  
Fortune won't smile, I must be brutal or die

Now I live by the railway with the rest of the coven  
In a hovel vibrating lit by tandoori ovens  
Where we keep the ransomees  
We get raided on Fridays, we get drunk when they leave us  
We discuss ways to die, ways we could have gone wrong  
We don't mention the now  
We can see no way out  
We draw skulls on the walls  
We draw blood from our balls  
We play catch with the rats  
(Still) the silence won't crack though we heave and we hack

Look what I stole! Look what I stole for us, darling!  
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Maybe we're dead, I forgot  
They're hunting us, so maybe not

Oh, let us mention her torso: heat, electrical chaos  
If it burst she would die, oh, oh, oh  
Wasn't it kind of her to let me in?  
Will it get fat when it's older  
Get all riddled with cancer  
While she stays the same person who is fucking me now?  
See the view from above of the sofa of love  
With the roof cut away, cars and people out there  
And the stains spreading out and out, blood running cold

Look what I stole! Look what I stole for us, darling!  
Look what I stole! Look what I stole for us, darling!  
We used to be human beings, not anymore!  
I'll have her washed and brought to you  
So you, my wife, can know her, too!