

## Perfumes Of Paradise

### The Fatima Mansions

Somebody's threatened you, well, you know why  
Time now to pay for misdeeds you deny  
Life can be cheerless in intensive care  
Keep a cool head and you won't know you're there  
You won't need a shot when you sniff just a drop  
Of the perfumes of paradise!

Bulldoze the street where they said you were born  
Take a new name and before it put "Lord"  
Tranquil and slow, nostrils aglow with the perfumes of paradise  
From my bed to the street it is 30 paces (and getting nearer)

And I sniff and repent in all the right places  
And a speeding truck crashes into the front door  
And the telephone rings and says, "Have you no conscience?"  
When planning a genocide, starting a war

Say that it's gentler than others before  
It sells lots of TV's and ribbons and flags  
And makes all the doubters look spineless and bad  
Even big heads of state should spray in their wake  
The perfumes of paradise