

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