

## Something Bad

### The Fatima Mansions

I was raised to expect continuity. Instead I get this..  
The monster has red hair / The monster has green eyes  
She laughs and bites her quarry's nose as she pulls herself ast  
ride  
Her double-jointed hips now do their tricks  
And you can hear his plaintive yells

From the plane-crash craters in the Scottish hill  
To the burning oil wells  
See Something bad is giving birth to a thing which won't melt t  
o your touch  
Something bad is giving birth to something worse and it's going  
to hurt

His Reebok shoes let in the rain and he coughs into the dawn  
At he searches for space on the synagogue wall to draw swastika  
s on  
Job descriptions change on the firing range / All generals are  
friends  
So it's down to the dole with the molotovs / It's problem time  
again--see

You built the metal birds who shrink the skies  
And bring your waitress from the other side of a world  
All these birds bringing death  
You find all of our good, there's only death left

Big black hawk swinging low over the rat-  
run streets of the English ghetto  
Clean spirit of the island, home at last / Come on, come on, co  
me on -- crash!  
One man felt ashamed running guns and cocaine  
For his short-term gain, so every one of us must pay

In his New World Order, you can have some nerve gas with your a  
ir  
Thanks to the CIA pussy in the President's chair!

Something bad is giving birth / See, in the sky its belly burst  
s!  
Something bad is giving birth / and calls for wounds to slake i  
ts thirst  
Something bad is giving birth / No more decay, no more dirt  
Something bad is giving birth / In therefore's name it stalks t  
he earth

Do you feel you can deal? Can you fuck!