

## Mojo Erectus Howls

The Saints

The elements were howling  
Moses on the mountain slept  
He hadn't got the message yet  
And I didn't want to be the one to wake him up

So fatten up the sacred cows  
Let's get the butchers to do their stuff  
So sharpen up the forks and knives  
Get ready for the sacrifice.

I want the godless gift of paradise,  
I want to feel you deep inside.  
Wild and weirdly the black cat's moan  
Give me the voodoo that I want.

Me... I want to go howling, howling at the moon  
I want to go prowling where I don't belong.

Because I've got my eye on you  
And I know that you want me too  
You make me feel all right  
I think I'll keep it up all night.

Cinderella in the whorehouse wept  
Next to the bed in which I slept  
I slipped it out at quarter past twelve  
She had to leave she couldn't help herself  
Just like me she had to go howling