

Masai Boy

Toyah

(Words Willcox/Music Willcox, Lee)

Rise o sun
Rise o sun
Golden one
God of our horizon
God's eye. Volcano cry.
Warrior. You're a Masai.
Africa
Africa
Africa
Africa
Spear your joy
Spear your joy
Masai Warboy
Manhood. You must kill the boar
Be a warrior. As your elders before
Painted loins. Africa
Seeking the spirit of adventure
Dye your hair
Paint your skin
Sacrifice
The youth of your skin
Run to the sun
Run to the sun
Run to the sun
Run to the sun
Exhaustion
Exhaustion
Exhaustion
Exhaustion
Your body's screaming
Your body's screaming
Masai boy
You're a warrior
MARIONETTE

(Words Willcox/Music Bogen)

Twisted strangers
Have gone to war
Oxygen drunk
Fall bleeding to the floor
Glass eyed creatures
Fragmented features
Piecing together
Fallen warriors
Revolution
For the maiden queen
Sherwood Forest
Or an African scene
The Marionette
She has velvet claws
She pulls the strings
In this city of whores
The Marionette pulls the strings
You say yes
You bend, she wins
The Marionette pulls the strings

Pulls and pulls
Til your spirit gives in
Grueling hot sweat
In the land of a whore
Will this be war
Will this be war
The knave and the pawn
Ripen the whore
With bastard sons
Her brats of law
The hawk and the falcon
Swoop to blind their eyes
The reaper she laughs
She chokes she cries
The Marionette pulls the strings
You say yes
You bend, she wins
The Marionette pulls the strings
Pulls and pulls
Til your spirit gives in
Foaming white horses
Cracking their sinews
For the Maidens of Troy
The bell tower falls
Pouring to the floor
Whoa, love and death, a climax all in all
Medieval shores and madrigals
Her velvet claws pull you with passion
To her floor
In the cathedral
Her children sing
In the cathedral
The pendulum swings
The Marionette pulls the strings
You say yes
You bend, she wins
The Marionette pulls the strings
Pulls and pulls
Til your spirit gives in