Jinx

Tuxedomoon

Why all the flags at half mast Why the murders the rage Where the retainers of passion Left from a sensible age To wipe the wretched history From this page Why the people so bloated What making cancerous sin Where the godmerging shamans To make new sense out of this din To make beast calming music Out of this din Don't disrespect your parents Rather calm their panic Curb their distemper Don't tamper with their rot No diaper no rash Put out the trash It's a jinx it's a jinx