

Caryatid

Museum of Devotion

All those things you said to me
Coming on the Last campaign
Coming back to haunt you babe, itâ€™s going round, she said youâ€™ll feel the same
Because itâ€™s coming back you should feel the same
What she said to me, even when you bled for me
Now itâ€™s coming back, She said itâ€™s coming back, you should feel the same

Go on and on you fascist thing
The time you got a face lift
These fascist things you like to spin
They are everything that disgust me
Your fascist spins claim conformity
Itâ€™s disgusting me babe.

Fascist swings besides these dreams
That celebrate your little sins
The feelings gone and Iâ€™m feeling old
Fascist lives that sit besides
Scrutinizing, typifying
One step alone with Christian energy

I heard the time you couldnâ€™t give a damn
When she said she loved another man
The caring factor is gone
Everything that was said
Itâ€™s just the human factor, the human factor
Catch it on the violin with lips rolling out.
Youâ€™ll waste in hell
Youâ€™re going down babe

The fascist thing you lived to be
Enjoy your life while time is left
The dollarâ€™s up, the dollarâ€™s down
And Liberace is underground
Most everything, you fascist thing
When Christi sings, when Christi sings, itâ€™s just a fashion thing

You fascist thing
Dependency, you watch your come, because itâ€™s just a rusted dove

Lyrics submitted by James.

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