

# Freaks

## Live

If the mother goes to sleep with you  
Will you run and tell Geraldo?  
If the mother bears your children without tears  
Without the usual costs of laborIf the mother goes to bed with you  
Will you run and tell the neighbors?  
Will you hide behind that get up that you wear?  
Or will you take the first ear that comes into contact with your blade  
Like Peter did on the hillWill you call her a freak?  
Will you call them freaks?If the mother goes to bed with you  
Will you run and tell the papers?  
How she picked you from a line up in downtown Philadelphia  
With a cigarette hangin' out of your mouth  
And Henry Miller in your back pocket?  
You little fuckerIf the mother goes to bed with you  
In the bowels of the cathedral  
Will you render her asunder with what she really needs  
Or will you crash that beautiful silence with some talk about  
Finding yourself in your mother's arms?Will you call her a freak?  
Will you call her freaks?  
Will you call them Gods?  
Will you call them freaks?You know your sperm is weak  
You never looked so high  
To ever find till so low  
You did not have to go that farNow you know they're gonna come for you  
And drag your silly name into the mud  
If the mother bears your children without tears  
Without the usual costs of laborWill you call her a freak?  
Will you call her freaks on?  
Will you call them Gods?  
Will you call them freaks?You know your sperm is weak now  
You never looked so high  
To ever find till so low  
You did not have to go that farTo show where you are  
Show where you are, oh hey  
To show where you are holy  
To show where you are holy  
To show where you are holy  
To show where you are holy  
Baby, baby

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