

# Tabazan

## Killing Joke

I've tried to understand the ways of men they taught me  
They've lost their values as we define a wealth  
Semen and blood is all I've got, investments of a future  
I'm searching for a new gold, yes I'm searching for a new gold A voice is calling  
Move closer to you, yeah Virile young men run down the streets in havoc singing  
I wish to build, I penetrate, I penetrate  
Restricted sexuality gives birth to worlds of terror  
And all the time I'm trying to piece new schemes together, help me Architects erect erections, monoliths are  
raised  
I love the swollen mound, I love the swollen mound  
All hail the new seed breeding from our hearts and wombs  
All hail the new seed breeding from our hearts and wombs And night and day run 'round in circles following sex  
instinct  
Push it between her legs and stretch the lips, mother relieve me  
Bodies entwined in human tangle at the point of climax  
Shoots forth the new gold and at last reason makes perfect sense A voice is calling  
Move closer to you, yeah I'm shooting, shooting forth  
I'm shooting forth the new gold now  
I'm shooting, shooting forth  
I'm shooting forth the new gold now I'm shooting, shooting forth  
I'm shooting forth the new gold now  
I'm shooting, shooting forth  
I'm shooting forth the new gold now I'm shooting, shooting forth  
I'm shooting forth the new gold now  
I'm shooting, shooting forth  
I'm shooting forth the new gold now

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