

# Third Person Plural

## Solefald

Ambassador on earth Mr. Stardust  
Frills somewhat lost on his quest for the lust  
Debonair diplomat seeks uninhibited space  
Out of the million city a peaceful face  
It's a man's garage the parts lie on the floor  
The mystic rebuilt the car the mechanic hit the door  
Humiliated father lover friend  
So many names for the Children of the End  
Where have all the women gone  
Through time through space humanity be one  
The on-going fight between mine and yours  
Transhistorical cause of all wars  
The Golden Gun judges Bond judges Mr. M  
I judge you s/he judges them  
Where you can't find humility you won't find me  
From the room of reflection staring at the sea  
Show the sole of your shoe to a Muhammadan  
He'll wish you off to Satanistan  
Thus as a good Christian Catholic or Jew  
Say thank you very much I've got something for you  
Your mother's a goal she cries for every ball  
Ramming past the poles her cunt the local mall  
Everybody's welcome to her Disneyland of vice  
Twice as many visitors and half the price  
At the age of twelve she got addicted to cock  
The advanced to a museum digging dinosaur rock  
Turned to audition for Jurassic Park  
Kidnapped Mr. Rex and disappeared in the dark  
Governed by a nation whose language I don't know  
Where have all the women gone?  
Through time through space humanity be one  
Break the row fly above then check below

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