

# Hora Decubitus

[unknown]

Siren is bending, the radio humming  
Sun is breaking through and the storm is coming  
The score is obscure, the melody fractured  
It went by my window, refused to be captured I hope that I wake up in time Good King Neptune came flipping up  
my street  
He was a sad case tripping up the staircase  
Friends and relations are laughing at my head  
Gathered like crows at the end of my bed I hope that I wake up in time If you can't or can't quite  
Think again, you can't fight  
That you might not be smite If it's wrong, it's not right  
I say it once and I'll say it again  
Now and forever and ever, amen Siren is bending, the radio is humming,  
Who do you love now and who are you damning?  
The score is obscure and the melody fractured  
The bird by my window refused to be captured I hope I wake up in time If you can or can't quite  
Think again, you can't fight  
That you might not be smite If it's wrong, it's not right  
I'll say it once and I'll say it again  
Life is a beautiful thing I've said it before  
I can't say it much more  
Life is a beautiful thing

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