

# Sickman

## Foetus

Lurchin' round the parking lot, a man possessed (of not a lot)  
Skin and bones and rings and crown, legs reach right down to the ground  
Swivel hips and loose lips. Stab the dagger, turn it round  
His life's an open boo scribbled in his own blood  
His constant companion always at hand  
Makin' entries in his diary... the diary of SICK-MAN  
Overcome by waves of lechery - one for you sixteen for me  
Kill the monkey on his back/he kisses BIG, he kisses BLACK  
Profile of neanderthal/leaves his debris in the hall  
Pushover furniture-barroom brawls... takin' notes from toilet walls  
His victim screams - he has a ball  
THE BIGGER THE HEAD THE HARDER THEY FALL  
He lives a life of luxury, he lives a life of misery  
The entries in his diary are the entries of SICK-MAN  
His constant companion always at hand  
Makin' entries in his diary... the diary of SICK-MAN  
His pen's as mighty as his sword. Bites off more than he can afford  
The torture-meister relishing - intimidating everything  
Typewriter rhythms drowning the newly acquired insecurity  
Gets in fights/stays up nights/rends and mends companion's tights  
Forcin' symptoms of his own disease  
A BOY FOR YOU, BLACK PLAGUE FOR ME  
His constant companion always at hand  
Makin' entries in his diary... the diary of SICK-MAN  
His constant companion always at hand  
Makin' entries in his diary... the diary of SICK-MAN  
Blackheaded Blackguard with a blackjack  
Laced his coffee with spoons of RATSAC  
Hangs his trophies on walls of his place - hangs his carrots in front  
of his face  
Lust and greed has swallowed him - tearing limb from hymn to limb  
He's worries how - he got a gun swallowed in his clammy hams  
All he got for Christmas was a chip on his shoulder  
And a constant reminder  
Left companion in pool of blood - she had tried to make him taste his  
own medicine  
Gone down dead end alleyway  
HEY SICK-MAN  
SUCK THIS, SICK-MAN, EAT HOT LEAD... HE'S GRINDING - SHAKING - DANCING

DEAD

Illegal entries in his diary... diary of SICK-MAN

His constant companion was always at hand... now she's an entry in the diary  
he diary of SICK-MAN

His constant companion always at hand... makin' entries in his diary

The diary of SICK-MAN

Illegal entries in his diary... DIARY OF SICK-MAN

SICK-MAN... SICK-MAN... SIIIIIIIIICK ---- MMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANNNNNNNNNN!

Lyrics provided by

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