

# Yellow Fever Psalm

Jocelyn Pook

(Reversed Version)

You are going to have the fever,  
Yellow eyes!

In about ten days from now  
Iron bands will clamp your brow;  
Your tongue resemble curdled cream,  
A rusty streak the centre seam;  
Your mouth will taste of untold things  
With claws and horns and fins and wings;  
Your head will weigh a ton or more,  
And forty gales within it roar!

You are going to have the fever...

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Lyrics submitted by Soorena Jali.lian.

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