Nemesis

Shriekback

In the jungle of the senses Tinker Bell and Jack The Ripper

Love has no meaning not where they come from

But we know pleasure is not that simple Very little, fruit is forbidden

Sometimes we wobble, sometimes we're strong

But you know evil is an exact science

Being carefully, correctly, wrong Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals

Everybody's happy as the dead come home

Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis

No one move a muscle as the dead come homeWe feel like Greeks we feel like Romans

Centaurs and monkeys just cluster round us

We drink elixirs that we refine

From the juices of the dyingWe are not monsters, we're moral people

And yet we have the strength to do this

This is the splendor of our achievement

Call in the air strike with a poison kissPriests and cannibals, prehistoric animals

Everybody's happy as the dead come home

Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis

No one move a muscle as the dead come homePriests and cannibals, prehistoric animals

Everybody's happy as the dead come home

Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis

No one move a muscle as the dead come homeHow bad it gets, you can't imagine

The burning wax, the breath of reptiles

God is not mocked, He knows His business

Karma could take us at any momentCover Him up, I think we're finished

You know it's never been so exotic

But I don't know, my dreams are visions

We could still end up with the great big fishesPriests and cannibals, prehistoric animals

Everybody's happy as the dead come home

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Everybody's happy

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