

# Origin of Love

## Hedwig and the Angry Inch

When the earth was still flat  
And the clouds made of fire  
And mountains stretched up to the sky  
Sometimes higher  
Folks roamed the earth  
Like big rolling kegs  
They had two sets of arms  
They had two sets of legs  
They had two faces peering  
Out of one giant head  
So they could watch all around them  
As they talked while they read  
And they never knew nothing of love  
It was before the origin of love  
The origin of love And there were three sexes then  
One that looked like two men  
Glued up back to back  
Called the children of the sun  
And similar in shape and girth  
Were the children of the earth  
They looked like two girls  
Rolled up in one  
And the children of the moon  
Were like a fork shoved on a spoon  
They were part sun, part earth  
Part daughter, part son  
The origin of love Now the gods grew quite scared  
Of our strength and defiance  
And Thor said  
'I'm gonna kill them all  
With my hammer  
Like I killed the giants.'  
But Zeus said, 'No  
You better let me  
Use my lightening, like scissors  
Like I cut the legs off the whales  
And dinosaurs into lizards.'  
Then he grabbed up some bolts  
And he let out a laugh

Said, 'I'll split them right down the middle  
Gonna cut them right up in half.'  
And then storm clouds gathered above  
Into great balls of fire  
And then fire shot down  
From the sky in bolts  
Like shining blades  
Of a knife  
And it ripped  
Right through the flesh  
Of the children of the sun  
And the moon  
And the earthAnd some Indian god  
Sewed the wound up into a hole  
Pulled it round to our belly  
To remind us of the price we pay  
And Osiris and the gods of the Nile  
Gathered up a big storm  
To blow a hurricane  
To scatter us away  
In a flood of wind and rain  
And a sea of tidal waves  
To wash us all away  
And if we don't behave  
They'll cut us down again  
And we'll be hopping round on one foot  
And looking through one eyeLast time I saw you  
We had just split in two  
You were looking at me  
I was looking at you  
You had a way so familiar  
But I could not recognize  
Cause you had blood on your face  
I had blood in my eyes  
But I could swear by your expression  
That the pain down in your soul  
Was the same as the one down in mine  
That's the pain  
Cuts a straight line  
Down through the heart  
We called it loveSo we wrapped our arms around each other  
Trying to sew ourselves back together  
We were making love  
Making love  
It was a cold dark evening

Such a long time ago  
When by the mighty hand of Jove  
It was the sad story  
How we became  
Lonely two-legged creatures  
It's the story of  
The origin of love  
That's the origin of loveRandom Number Generation  
All our feelings and thoughts  
Expressed in ones and in oughts  
In endless spiraling chains  
You can't decode or explain  
Cause you are so analog  
God dog I eye I god dogWe're the random number generation  
We are random number generated  
We are random numbersIn the regime of the solid state  
Wheels spin when you iterate  
K is x squared minus one  
But .54321  
When x is taken times two  
That's when we're coming for youWe're the random number generation  
We are random number generated  
We are random numbersMister Little started something huge  
Iggy Pop Iggy Stooge  
All the children shout out  
Hey here we areWe're the random number generation  
We are random number generated  
We are random numbers

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