

Underground Velvet

"The Murder Mystery"

Visit "[The Murder Mystery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

candy screen wrappers of silkscreen fantastic,
requiring memories, both lovely and guiltfree, lurid
and lovely with twilight of ages, luscious and lovely and
filthy with laughter, laconic giggles, ennui fort the
passions, in order to justify most spurious desires,
rectify moments, most serious and urgent, to hail upon
the face of most odious time, requiring replies most
facile and vacuous, with words nearly singed, with the
heartbeat of passions, spew forth with the grace of a
tart going under, subject of great concern, noble origin

please raise the flag rosy red carpet envy english used
here is messenger is nervous it's no fun at all out here
in the hall

for screeching and yelling and various offenses, lower
the queen and bend her over the tub, against the state,
the country, the committe, hold her head under the
water please for an hour, for groveling and spewing
and various offenses, puncture the bloat with the wing
of a sparrow, the inverse, the obverse, the
converse, the reverse, the sharpening wing of the edge
of a sparrow, for suitable reckonings too numerous to
mention, as the queen is fat she is devoured by rats
there is one way to skin a cat or poison a rat it is hetero
four hear to three forthrightly stated.

put down that rag simpering, callow and morose who
let you in? if I knew, then I could get out the murder you
see is a mystery to me

to Rembrandt and Oswald, to peanuts and ketchup,
sanctimonious sycophants stir in the bushes, up to the
stand with your foot on the bible as king I must order
and constantly arouse, if you swear to catch up and
throw up and up up, a king full of virgin kiss me and
spin it, excuse to willow and wander dark wonders
divest me of robes-sutures Harry and pig meat, the
fate of a nation, rests hard on your bosoms, the king

on his throne, puts his hand down his robe, the torture
of inverse and silk screen and Harry, and set the
tongue squealing the reverse and inverse

objections suffice apeline and tactile bassoon oboeing
me cordon the virus' section off to the left is what is not
right

contempt, contempt and contempt for the boredom, I
shall poison the city and sink it with fire, for Cordless
and Harry and Apepig and Scissor, the messenger's
wig seems fraught with desire, for blueberry picnics
and pince-nez and magpies, the messenger's skirt,
would you please hook it higher, for children and
adults all those under ninety, how truly disgusting.
Would you please put it down? a stray in this fray is no
condom worth saving, as king I'm quite just, but it's just
quite impossible, a robe and a robe and a robe and a
bat, no double class inverse could make lying worth
dying

accept the pig, enter the Owl and Gorgeous, King on
the left, it on the right and primping adjusting his nose
as he reads from his scroll

off with his head, take his head from his neck off,
requiring memories both lovely and guiltfree, put out
his eyes, then cut his nose off, sanctimonious
sycophants stir in the bushes, scoop out his brain, put a
string where his ears were, all the king's horses and all
the king's men, swing the whole mess at the end of the
wire, scratch out his eyes with the tip of a razor, let the
wire extend from the tip of a rose, Caroline, Caroline,
Caroline, Oh! but retains the remnants of what once
was a nose, pass me my robe, fill my bath up with
water

no one knows no nose is good news and senseless
extend the wine drink here toast to selfless ten year old
port is perfect in court

Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling,
Cascade and Cyanide, Rachaminoff, Beethoven skull
silly wagon and justice and perverse and reverse the
inverse and inverse and inverse, blueberry catalog,
questionable earnings, hustler's lament and the rest
will in due cry, to battle and scramble and browbeat
and hurt while chewing on minstrels and choking on
dirt, disease please seems the order of the day, please
the king, please the king, please the king day, Casbah
and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling, point of order

return the king here to the ceiling

razzamatazz, there's nothing on my shoulder, lust is a
must, shaving my head's made me bolder, will you
kindly read what it was I brought thee

sick leaf and sorrow and pincers net-scissors, regard
and refrain from the daughters of marriage, regards
for the elders and youngest in carriage, regard and
regard for the inverse and perverse and obverse, and
diverse, of reverse and reverse, regard from the sick,
the dumb, and the camel from pump's storing water,
like brain is too marrow to x-ray and filthy and cutting
and peeling to skin and to skin and to bone and to
structure to livid and pallid and turgid and structured
and structured and structured and structured and
structured and regard and refrain, the sick and the
dumb, inverse, reverse and perverse

plowing while it's done away dumb and ready pig meat
sick upon the carpet climb into the casket safe within
the parapet sack is in the parapet pigs are out and
growling slaughter by the seashore see the lifeguard
drowning sea is full of fishes fish's full of china china
plates are falling all fall down sick and shiny carpet lie
before my eyes eyes lead me to the ceiling walk upon
the wall wall tender as the green grass drink the whisky
horror see the young girls dancing flies upon the
beaches beaches are for sailors nuns across the sea-
wall black hood horseman raging swordsman eating
fire

fire on the carpet set the house ablazing seize and
bring it flaming gently to the ground ground Dizzy Bell
Miss Fortune fat and full of love-juice drip it on the
carpet down below the fire hose weep and whisky
fortune sail me to the moon, dear drunken dungeon
sailors headless Roman horsemen the king and queen
are empty their heads are in the outhouse fish upon the
water bowl upon the saviour toothless wigged
Laureate plain and full of fancy name upon a
letterhead impressing all wheatgerm love you for a
nickel ball you for a quarter set the casket flaming do
not go gentle blazing

Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

denigrate obtuse and active verbs pronouns, skewer
the sieve of optical sewer, release the handle that

holds all the gates up, puncture the eyeballs, that seep
all the muck up, read all the books and he people worth
reading and still see the muck on the sky of the ceiling

mister moonlight succulent smooth and gorgeous. Isn't
it nice? We're number One and so forth. Isn't it sweet
being unique?

relent and obverse and inverse and perverse and
reverse the inverse of perverse and reverse and
reverse an reverse and reverse and reverse and chop
it and pluck it and cut it and spit it and sew it to joy on
the edge of a cyclop and spinet it to rage on the edge
of a cylindrical minute.

dear Mister Muse fellow of wit and gentry medieval
ruse filling the shallow and empty, fools that duel duel
in pools.

tantalize poets with visions of grandeur, their faces
turn blue with the reek of the compost, as the livig try
hard to retain what the dead lost, with double dead
sickness from writing at what cost and business and
business and reverse and reverse and set the brain
reeling the inverse and perverse

English arcane tantamount here to frenzy passing for
me lascivious elder passion corpulent filth disguised
as silk

with cheap simian melodies, hillbilly outgush, for
illiterate ramblings for cheap understanding the simple
the inverse, the compost, the reverse, the obtuse and
stupid, and business, and business, and cheap, stupid
lyrics, and simple mass reverse while the real thing is
dying

folksy knockwurst peel back the skin of French and
what do you find? follicles intertwining, succulent
prose wrapped up in robes

jumpsuit and pig meat and making his fortune, while
making them happy with the inverse and obverse and
making them happy and making them happy with the
coy and the stupid, just another dumb lackey, who puts
out one thing, while singing the other, but the real
thing's alone and it is no man's brother

safety is nice not an unwise word spoken scary, bad
dreams made safe in lovely songs no doom or gloom
allowed in this room

oh, not to be whistled or studied or hummed or
remembered at nights, when the I is alone, but to
skewer and ravage and savage and split with the grace
of a diamond, bellicose wit, to stun and to stagger with
words as such stone, that those who do hear cannot
again return home

hello to Ray, hello to Godiva and Angel, who let you in?
isn't it nice the party? aren't the lights pretty at night?

contempt, contempt, and contempt for the seething for
writhing and reeling and two-bit reportage, for sick with
the body and sinister holy, the drown burst blue babies
now dead on the seashore, the valorous horseman,
who hang from the ceiling, the pig on the carpet, the
dusty pale jissom, that has no effect for the sick with
the see-saw, the inverse, obverse converse, reverse of
reverse the diverse and converse of reverse and
perverse and sweet pyrotechnics, and let's have
another of inverse, converse, diverse, perverse and
reverse, hell's graveyard is damned as they chew on
their brains, the slick and the scum, reverse, inverse
and perverse

sick upon the staircase sick upon the staircase blood
upon the pillow climb into the parapet see the church
bells gleaming knife that scrapes a sick plates of
dentures full of air holes the tailor couldn't mend
straight shoot her full of air holes climbing up the
casket take me to the casket teeth upon her red throat
screw me in the daisies rip apart her holler snip the
seas fantastic treat her like a sailor full and free and
nervous out to make his fortune either this or that way
sickly or in good health piss upon a building like a dog
in training teach to heel or holler yodel on a sing song
down upon the carpet

tickle polyester sick within the parapet screwing for a
dollar sucking on a fire-hose chewing on a rubber line
tied to chairs and rare bits pay another player oh you're
such a good lad here's another dollar tie him to the
bedpost sick with witches' covens craving for a raw
meat bones upon the metal sick upon the circle down
upon the carpet down upon the carpet down below the
parapet waiting for your bidding pig upon the carpet
tumescient railroad neuro-anaesthesia analog ready
for a good look drooling at the birches swinging from
the birches succulent Nebraska

