

Cheater/ John Cameron Mitchell

"The Orgin of Love"

Visit "[The Orgin of Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the earth was still flat
And the clouds made of fire
And the moutains stretched up to the sky
Sometimes higher
Folks roamed the earth
Like big rolling kegs
They had 2 sets of arms
They had 2 sets of legs
They had 2 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 orgin of love
The orgin of love
And there were 3 sexes then,
One that looked like 2 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
2 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 of whales,
Dinosaurs into lizards"
And so he grabbed up some bolts
He let out a laugh
Said "I'll split them right down the middle,
Gonna cut em' 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 earth.

And 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 eye.

Last 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 love.
So we wrapped our arms around each other,
Trying to shove 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 love.

Visit [Cheater/ John Cameron Mitchell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.