Consequence "Nemesis"

Visit "Nemesis" on MotoLyrics.com

Nemesis

In a jungle of the senses
Tinkerbell 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

Chorus

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody happy as the dead come home Big Black Nemesis, parthenogenesis No one move a muscle as the dead come home

We 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 dying We are no monsters, we're moral people and yet we have the strength to do this This is the splendour of our achievement Call in the airstrike with a poison kiss

Chorus

Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals Everybody happy as the dead come home Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis No-one move a muscle as the dead come home

How bad it gets, you can't imagine
the burning wax, the breath of reptiles
god is not mocked, he knows our business
Karma could take us at any moment
Cover him up.....I think we're finished
You know it's never been so exotic
but I don't know, my dreams are vicious
We could still end up with the great big fishes

Chorus
Priests and cannibals, prehistoric animals
Everybody happy as the dead come home
Big black nemesis, parthenogenesis
No-one move a muscle as the dead come home

Visit **Consequence** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.