

The Birthday Party **"MUTINY IN HEAVEN"**

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Well, I, jump and fled this fuckin' heap on doctored wings
My flailin' pinions, with splints and rags and crutches
(Damn things nearly hardly flap)

Canker upon canker upon one million tiny punctures
That look like long thin red ribbons
Draped across the arms of a lil' mortal girl
(Like a ground plan of hell)

Curse these smartin' strings, these fuckin' ruptures
Enough, enough is enough
(If this is heaven ah?m bailin' out)
If this is heaven ah?m bailin' out
I can't tolerate this ol tin-tub

So fulla trash and rats felt one crawl across my soul
For a seckon there, as thought as wassa back down in
the ghetto
(Rats in paradise! rats in paradise)
I'm bailin' out, there?s a mutiny in heaven

I wassa born and Lord shakin'
Even then was dumped into some icy font
Like some great stinky unclean
From slum-chuch to slum-church, I spilt my heart
To some fat cunt behind a screen

Evil poppin' eye pressed up to the opening
He?d slide shut the lil' perforated hatch at night my
body
Blushed to the whistle of the birch
With a lil' practice I soon learnt to use in on myself

Punishment? Reward, punishment?
Reward, well, ah tied on, perched on my bed
I was stickin' a needle in my arm
Ah tied off! fuckin' wings burst out my back
(Like I was cuttin' teeth)
I took off
(Rats in paradise! rats in paradise)
There?s a mutiny in Heaven

Oh Lord, I git down on my knees
(I git down on my knees and start to pray)

Wrapped in my mongrel wings, ah nearly freeze
In the howlin' wind and drivin' rain
(All the trash blowin' round and round)
From slum-heaven into town

I take my tiny pain and rollin' back my sleeve
Roll Anna, roll Anna, roll Anna roll)
I yank the drip outa my vein, utopiate! I?m bailin' out
Utopiate, if this is Heaven ah?m bailin' out

My threadbare soul teems with vermin and louse
Thoughts come like a plague to the head, in God?s
house
Mutiny in Heaven
(Ars infectio forco dio)

To the plank
(Rats in paradise! rats in paradise)
I?m bailin' out
(Hail hypuss dermio vita rex)
Hole inna ghetto! hole inna ghetto
(Scabio murem per sanctum, dio, dio, dio)

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