

Fall "New Puritan"

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(New Puritan. Uncommon eyes.)
The grotesque peasants stalk the land
And deep down inside you know
Everybody wants to like big companies.
Bands send tapes to famous apes
Male slags, male slates, famous apes.
K Walter Keaton, now grey thoughts.
The whole country is post-gramme
(Echoes of the past)
Hail the new puritan!
Righteous maelstrom
Cook one!
And all hardcore fiends will die by me
And all decadent sins will reap discipline
New puritan.
This is the grim reefer
The smack at the end of the straw
with a high grim quota
Your star Karma Jim
New Puritan.
The conventional is now experimental
The experimental is now conventional
It's a dinosaur cackle
A pterodactyl cackle
In LA, a drunk is sick on
Gene Vincent's star
On Hollywood Boulevard.
Ha ha ha ha
Stripping takes off in Britain's black spots
The Kensington white rastas run for cabs.
This i've seen
New puritan
In Britain the stream electric pumps in a renovated pub.
Your stomach swells up before you get drunk
The bars are full of male slags
At 10:35 they play "Send In The Clo w ns"
Why don't you ask your local record dealer
How many bribes he took today?
What do you mean "What's It Mean? What's It Mean"?
What's it mean? What's it mean?
New puritan
New puritan

Hail the new puritan
Out of hovel-cum-coven-cum-oven
And all hardcore fiends will guide by me
And all decadent sins will reap discipline
New puritan.
I curse your self-copulation of your lousy record
collection.
New Puritan says, "Coffee Table LPs never [breathe]"
New Puritan.

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