Fatima Mansions "C7 Breakfast With Bandog"

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I just survive any way I can

No guru, no method, no pension plan

Your luck's just as plain as I'm not paying attention

I'm gonna take her with me in my satanic stretcher

They call me the [???] to Islam's plan

I am! I fucking am!

and now you say I'm a reprobate, well that's okay

but you wouldn't if I, say, got paid

They said you really should come with me

to [????] and [????]

And now they call me the [????]

That's me!....

On Christmas Day the sky is full

Babies wail through the wafer wall

We penetrate a steepless face

Lies now in who know's flat

This is the one possible mystic act

Breakfast with Bandog / Morning coffee with Khali

Golden gutters where we can beg

You run to the cupboard

with your hacknail and drown

Wish me dead

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