

Fatima Mansions

"Wilderness On Time"

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when my taxi arrives
say that i'm dead
having swallowed my leg
and come to the bedroom again
let us begin
shrinking the walls
and counting our ears
in sweat, as we crawl
get me to the wilderness on time
when i look round your eyes
there's a space at the side
where ten more eyes could hide
and they'd squeal when they learned what i mean
madame obscene

sweating skulls clean
and my genuine celticness shines -- oops!
it just struck me blind
i'm such a spiritual guy
get me to the wilderness and
bury my leg in some bog
and tell me all about right and wrong
and tell me life is serious
and zip up your dress
and get me to the wilderness on time

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