

## Joke Killing "Tabazan"

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I try to understand the ways of men, they taunt me  
They've lost their values, as we define our wealth  
Semen and blood is all I've got, invest myself a future  
I'm searching for a new gold, yes I'm searching for a  
new gold

A voice is calling  
Move closer to you, yeah

Virile young men run down the street in heaven singing  
I wish to build, I penetrate, I penetrate  
Restricted sexuality gives birth to worlds of terror  
And all the time I try to piece these schemes together,  
help me!

Architects erect erections, monoliths are raised  
I love the swollen mound, I love the swollen mound  
All hail the new seed Breeding from our hearts and  
wombs

And night and day run round in circles following sex  
instinct  
I push it between the legs, I stretch the lips, mother  
relieve me

Bodies entwined, inhuman, tangled at the point of  
climax  
Shoots forth the new gold and at last reason makes  
perfect sense  
And I'm shooting forth, I'm shooting forth a new gold  
now hah!

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