

Killing Joke

"Tabazan"

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I've tried to understand the ways of men they taught
me
They've lost their values as we define a wealth
Semen and blood is all I've got, investments of 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 streets in havoc singing
I wish to build, I penetrate, I penetrate
Restricted sexuality gives birth to worlds of terror
And all the time I'm trying to piece new 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
All hail the new seed breeding from our hearts and
wombs

And night and day run 'round in circles following sex
instinct
Push it between her legs and stretch the lips, mother
relieve me
Bodies entwined in human tangle at the point of climax
Shoots forth the new gold and at last reason makes
perfect sense

A voice is calling
Move closer to you, yeah

I'm shooting, shooting forth
I'm shooting forth the new gold now
I'm shooting, shooting forth
I'm shooting forth the new gold now

I'm shooting, shooting forth
I'm shooting forth the new gold now
I'm shooting, shooting forth

I'm shooting forth the new gold now

I'm shooting, shooting forth
I'm shooting forth the new gold now
I'm shooting, shooting forth
I'm shooting forth the new gold now

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