

Livaneli Zulfu**"Freaks"**

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If the mother goes to sleep with you, will you run and
tell Geraldo?
If the mother bears your children without tears
Without the usual costs of labor
If the mother goes to bed with you, will you run and tell
the neighbours?
Will you hide behind that get up that you wear or will
you take the first ear that comes into contact with your
blade like Peter did on the hill was doing?
Will you call her a freak?
Will you call them freaks?

If the mother goes to bed with you, will you run and tell
the papers?
How she picked you from a line up in downtown
Philadelphia with a cigarette hangin' out of your mouth
and Henry miller in your back pocket (You little fucker)
If the mother goes to bed with you in the bowels of the
cathedral, will you render her asunder with what she
really needs or will you crash that beautiful silence with
some talk about finding yourself in your mother's
arms?
Will you call her a freak?
Will you call them freaks?
Will you call them gods?
Will you call them freaks?
You know your sperm is weak
You never looked so high
To ever find him, so low, you did not have to go that far

Now you know they're gonna come for you (You know
they're gonna come for you) and drag your silly name
into the mud (And drag your silly name into the mud)
If the mother bears your children without tears (If the
mother bears your children without tears)
Without the usual costs of labor, labor, labor, labor
Will you call her a freak?
Will you call them freaks or will you call them gods?
Will you call them freaks?
You know your sperm is weak
Now you never looked so high

To ever find her so low
You did not have to go that far to show her you were,
show her you were holy

To show her you were holy
To show her you were holy
To show her you were holy
To show her you were holy, baby, baby

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