

Voodoocult "Exorcised By A Kiss"

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Another day on the tiny island where the bombs refuse
to blow in churches...

I'm going by boat to a beautiful place.

Where the sea is so full of yachts and boats that the
smell of petrol wins the fight
against the smell of the sea.

On another coast I see a diver drowning a helicopter
flies him to his new home

no rain is falling to kill the tropic heat, but today it could
have saved some lives.

Back in the night I see a jealous husband shoot his
young wife three times in her head

drowning, hanging in her own blood, her mother will
cry for a week or too.

Tourists all over the place like a million ants in my
bedroom

nice apartment-blocks will give them the room to roam
while all houses of character get ripped down
for the aunts of the ants.

I can't stand it - a dozen vodkas later in my club

I hit a guy, go wrong and mad a bouncer knocks me
from the back

my lips spit a bit of blood, I decide to take a cab back

On the way I see another local using his knife...

Another day on the tiny island where the bombs refuse
to blow in churches...

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