Neneh Cherry "Homo Floresiensis"

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Homo floresiensis Sexual predators

It was a dark deed done in the night Not so long ago, we were not alone

They had hard, thicker eyebrow ridges than us, sharply sloping foreheads
No chins
Lonely roamers
Eyes black and blank
Hunt for cunts
Some dark souls with curious follies

Significantly smaller cranium capacity
Mental retardation
Mimicking advanced behaviours
He who eats anything
Human meat
Entrails of the child

Flores island in the sixteenth century grim and sombre The mountains of mist and slumber Massacre and murder, many a year Feud unfading

In a warm, humid rainforest that teemed with death Grime-ridden and gritty grey cave settings

Ambushing the young, a meter-tall hominid murderer Death-shadow dark, lurking in the livelong night

Followed by fog and filthy air A girl-thirsty wanderer

They watch village girls play Waiting for nightfall to steal them away Morning moisture blurring the blasphemy

Nonhuman in appearance Behaviours were human The obsession towards necrophilia Accompanied by mutilation

They saw love as we see death A playful play, joy from fresh cadavers After death-day Most painful of fuckings and feasts of the night

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