

The Church

"Aura"

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We all came back from the war
I wish somebody would tell me the score
We raked old Poseidon over the coals
Shook his shells, shaved his shoals
Where can a soldier fix himself a drink
Forget the noise, forget the stink
And the opium is running pretty low
'Cause when the pain comes back, I don't want to know
Across yonder ocean the natives are fierce
Their ears are filled their teeth are pierced
But it's not their spears that spill your breath
They kill their enemies by loving them to death

We were on some battlefield
I felt something soft go through my shield
I felt something warm enter my guts
I was bleeding bad but there were no cuts
They captured three of us, took us back to their village
After a long long time I could decipher their language
They worshipped Baal, they worshipped the Sun
They worshipped the Son of the Evil one

They were more than voracious, they sucked our
ambition
They let me go on one condition
That was when I came back to my native shore
I tell you, they don't want to play with us anymore

But a part of me will never be free
And the part that's free will never be me
But a thing of love and beauty is in my head
A message from my enemies, and here's what they
said

They said that love equals hate
And death equals fate
An enemy always equals an adorer
But priest equals aura
And life equals time
And time equals space
And space equals sublime

And human equals race
Oh! and woman equals man
And pot equals pan
The fauna ought to equal the flora
But priest equals aura
And beginning equals the end
The end always equals the start
But straight equals bent
The mind sometimes equals the heart
And you equals me
The land equals the sea
Richer equals poorer
And priest equals aura

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