

Ray Childish "Vengeance Tango"

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Bitter fruits
bitter fruits
in the garden that used to be Eden
they're now decaying
and I'm treading down their pulp on the ground

The sky is low
the sky is grey
and I'm waiting for the guillotine to come down
see, the wind has gone quiet
and I just feel so tired because you've been around

You made off, left a void
I wish I could lay my hands on you

but then again, what sense would that make
to add fuel to the fire
when there's nothing more at stake?

The night's coal black,
impenetrable
and I scrub the dirt from my shovel
I'm so glad you've found your place now
six feet under you now grovel

Repeat 1st and 2nd verse

Chorus (repeat 2x)

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