

Scritti Politti

"Lions After Slumber"

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My diplomacy, my security, my hope and my ice-cream
My tomorrow and my temperature, my lips and my
selfishness

My cigarette, my uncertainty, my penetration
My notebook and my limit, my importance and my
glycerine

My customer, my function, my lawlessness, my charm
My hunger, my refusal, my tissue and my vodka
My omission, my ability, my telephone and my holler
My relaxing, my distress, my bedroom, my cassette
My dictation and my pulse, my fortune and my death
My flake and my restlessness, my headache and my
dirt

My paper and my charity, my rose and my pallor
My guess and my closet, my light 'n my time
My worry, my perversity, my transgression
My temptation and my polythene, my gunshot [click]
My jealousy and my water

My demands 'n my angels 'n my waiting 'n my distance
My death, my curtness, my insulin, my memory
My partner 'n my sadness, my story, my wantoness
My wish, my despair, my erasure, my plantation
My white chocolate, my thoughtlessness, my
gracelessness

My courage and my crying, my pockets 'n my mistakes
My body and my sex, my gaze and my helplessness
My letter, my sugar, my homework, my walk
My records, my smile and my struggle
My reflection, my eyelid, my fragility, my discretion
My hair, my austerity, my tattoo, my demise
My fooling and my terror, my problem and my
judgement

Oh my disguise, my tongue
My ownership, my formula, my property, my thought,
my razor

My blessing and my silence, my lust and my practice
My sincerity, my penicillin, my window and my
androgyny

My mother, my recorder, my pity and my posing
My light, my carelessness, my drummer, my drummer,
my drummer, my drummer

My tenderness 'n my car, my undoing and my history
My bottle and my drugs, my drugs, my drugs
Tomorrow, my temperature, my lips and my
selfishness
My cigarette, my uncertainty, my penetration, my
notebook

[Breath] My limit, my importance, my glycerine, my
customer, my function
My lawlessness, my charm and my hunger
My refusal, my tissue, my vodka, my admission

[Instrumental break]

My ability and my telephone, my holler, my relaxing
My distress and my bedroom, my restlessness, my
headache
My dirt, my paper, charity, my rose
My pallor, my guess and my closet,
My light 'n my time, my worry, my perversity
My transgression honey, my temptation honey
My polythene, my jealousy
My water, my demands, my angels
My waiting, my distance, my death, my curtness, my
insulin
My memory, my partner, my refrigerator
My sadness, my story, my wantonness, my skipping
My wish and my despair, my erasure, my plantation,
my chocolate
My thoughtlessness, my gracelessness, my courage
and my crying
My pockets, my homework
Like lions after slumber in unvanquishable number

Oh Yeah

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