

Citizen Cain

"Harmless Criminal"

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I know an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she wanted to die
So do I
Slowly rocking the cradle to please the young man
Clutching a razor tied to her hand
Is she mad or sad
A gilded picture of some holy child
Rosary beads and a distorted smile in her eyes
It was in her eyes
Welcome young man you have just become a drone
Can you hear the sweet sound
Just a lone distant melody
Welcome my son you have found yourself a home
On the threshing floor
How can you get away

And enter the realms of the living
A silhouette's black magazines
Shadows that steal what was given
You'd better watch out when the night comes to stay
But you can play with teddy bear
All the nursery rhymes you are given
Of plagues that kill
And wolves that hunt the night

We are black magicians
Our wands are filled with light
We blind your eyes with coochy-coo
And abandon you at night
So dream as you sleep
Learn to fly over fields
In the sky something waits
And the clouds are his eyes

Drink from the pool
Where the water is clear
Let it shine through your eyes as it guides you
Drink from the pool
Where the water is clear
Let it shine through your eyes as it guides you
So slowly

Mary had a little lamb
She shared the spider's home
And every where that Mary went
She fell into some horrid man's hole
Got lost in his complex caverns
Of icicles and water snakes
Call home
A hundred tin soldiers
Napoleon's army
His regimental Crimean smarties
There's a colour for everyone
And a brand new colourful assortment of battle hymns
Of Deacon Brodie and the Brothers Grimm

Come little warriors stamp your feet
Is the game too hard to play
Watch the girls go by
You wink your eye
And the whore in the corner plays chess
She might move you

You're off like the wind
And dressed in your finest clothes
There's a grasshopper in your hair
I don't care, we'll see about you
You've fallen from heaven
With nice shiny shoes
And as your spiralling out of view
Oh no mama what can you do
That grasshoppers close on your heels
With peaches and cream and a trip to the zoo

But when you sleep it won't be deep
Harmless criminal
You will find that you like it in time
Harmless criminal

Ah but you move like a storm
On a bicycle made for two
Is this not heaven that you've come to
Look out there's a bomb in the bath
Look now son you've got mud on your shoes
And as the band begins to play
I see the cello has ran away
He fell over when he bumped into you
With peaches and cream and a trip to the zoo

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