

## The Fatima Mansions

### "Perfumes of Paradise"

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Somebody's threatened you, well, you know why  
Time now to pay for misdeeds you deny  
Life can be cheerless in intensive care  
Keep a cool head and you won't know you're there

You won't need a shot when you sniff just a drop  
of the perfumes of paradise!  
("Then we're dead!")

Bulldoze the street where they said you were born  
Take a new name and before it put "Lord"  
Tranquil and slow, nostrils aglow with the perfumes of  
paradise

From my bed to the street it is 30 paces (and getting  
nearer)  
and I sniff and repent in all the right places  
and a speeding truck crashes into the front door  
and the telephone rings and says, "Have you no  
conscience?"

When planning a genocide, starting a war  
say that it's gentler than others before  
It sells lots of TV's and ribbons and flags  
and makes all the doubters look spineless and bad

Even big heads of state should spray in their wake  
The perfumes of paradise

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