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## The Fatima Mansions "Popemobile to paraguay"

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The postmark read "Asuncion"...

By the foul Adriatic there can be some dramatic variations in the temperature so you can't recall which S.S. dress to wear

but the king of the Papists is a friend of the rapists and the upside-down crucifixion squad so escape from sure defeat is thus arranged

A man with your knowledge of electrical goods should not be condemned because he's misunderstood Trip from Zagreb to Rome, and on to Asuncion in the clothes of a bishop, the new beard being your own

CHORUS:

You may think we look stupid, but we're paying the rent and we won't trade our fortunes for a hippy tent We've been all colours of angels with both wings on the right and we've supped and we've coupled through our

and we've supped and we've coupled through our mystic life

Eternal City, firm and true, no naked crimson lights Constant like an anthrax bomb, honest like a knife... All of this must never die Popemobile to Paraguay

It's been a while since you said "heil" You CIA-bred necrophile No Russkies left to rail at, not for now but the Slavs in their millions with their scrapheaps of children must replace your South Americans More skulls to keep your Mafia in the Mafia Top Ten

They'll mass when commanded, they'll hate when they're told They'll murder their neighbours for the good of their soul They'll punish your enemies if you'll read out their names They'll be adorning the bridges from the Don to the Thames--CHORUS

Cleansing faces of their smiles Butchers sheltered and praised Meeting pain with fairytales Dead bank-balances raised All of this must never die Popemobile to Paraguay

You may think we look stupid, but we're behind with the rent How much am I bid for this real piece of Jesus' polyester tent? Polyester tent which my dad just sent and it's lock up the women, burn this book for me, man Send sweeties and flowers to Teh-huh-ran Lock up the women, burn this book for me, man Send sweeties and flowers to my pal in Tehran In Eye-ran

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