## The Fatima Mansions "Wilderness on Time"

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When my taxi arrives, say that I'm dead, having swallowed my leg and come to the bedroom again

Let us begin shrinking the walls and counting our ears, in sweat, as we crawl Get me to the wilderness on time

When I look round your eyes there's a space at the side where ten more eyes could hide and they'd squeal when they learned what I mean Madame Obscene, sweating skulls clean and my genuine Celticness shines Oops! It just struck me blind I'm such a spiritual guy

Get me to the wilderness and bury my leg in some bog and tell me all about right and wrong and tell me life is serious and zip up your dress and get me to the wilderness on time

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