

The World / Inferno Friendship Society "Peter Lorre"

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Hey! Peter Lorre!
Hey Hey!
Peter Lorre!

Where'd all the money go?
Where'd all the money go?

I come to the stage with a tale of woe
of suffering
and faith
and insolent pride,

you must here every word before you go
you must not run away and try to hide
i come to the stage with a game of risk,
catch me if you can
riddle me this,
you must pay attention,
you must be quick,
quicksilver, quick

Hey, Peter Lorre!
Where'd all the money go?

Zeben gegen thebes komm
(Seven against Thebes come)
Raging, raving, drunk
Zues hates the sound of a whinig tounge

I AM THE MARRIAGE OF SULFUR AND MERCURY
hidden in a book of pornography,
wasted away on the transmoghique,
that'll keep us in oysters for another week

Hey!

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