

Time Jesum Transeuntum Et Non Riverentum

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

We were called to the forest... when we went down
A wind blew warm and eloquent
We were searching for the secrets of the universe...
And we rounded up demons and forced them to tell us what it all
meant
We tied 'em to trees and broke them down one by one
And on a scrap of paper, they wrote these words...
And as we read them, the sun broke through the trees...
"Dread the passage of Jesus, for he will not return."

Then we headed back to our world and left the forest behind...
Our hearts singin' with all the knowledge of love
Then somewhere, somehow, we lost the message along the way...
And when we got home, we bought ourselves a house
And we bought a car that we did not use...
And we bought a cage and two singing birds...
And at night we'd sit and listen to the canary's song
For we'd both run right out of words...
Now the stars, they are all angled wrong...
And the sun and the moon refuse to burn
But I remember a message in a demon's hand
Dread the passage of Jesus for he does not return...
... he does not return...
... he does not return...