Being just contaminates the void Being just contaminates the void

I remember, some years back, a punky reggae party
And a girl who measured your neck
Oh I dream of Antwoman
With her Audrey Hepburn feelers
And her black and white stripes

I know my type and she's out there I know my type and she's out there

With the cactus and the succulent
Oh she rises and she hops and then she eats you
Then she eats you
I ain't gonna argue with a dame like that

See the birds
Scattered on your dressing gown
See the dark seeds
See the dark barristers gliding away
Gotta do lunch before you get down
To some real judging

"Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord Alright for you and you only

Being just contaminates the void Everybody!
Being just contaminates the void

I remember a punky reggae party
And a girl who measured your neck
'Cause I dream of Antwoman
With her Audrey Hepburn feelers
And her black and white stripes

In a southerly breeze
In a southerly breeze
In a southerly breeze

I ain't gonna ride with a dame like that