

1969

Ulver

In the year of the Lord  
The word became flesh  
But our bodies now  
Will bleed as before  
Nothing has changed  
Since the late sixties

We all must carry  
Rosemary's baby  
Helter skelter

On the surface of the Moon  
A heart of darkness  
Let it bleed  
Inside yourself  
For your father  
All the way alive  
Inside Golden Gate  
There used to be a house  
At 6114 California St.

Helter skelter