

Jonestown Lullaby

Amigo The Devil

I am an author, hide behind your walls
I'll write your bricks down one word at a time
Read me the stories of the Colosseum
I'll play the Christian, you're the lion, your teeth
Hold on tight to my faith

Throw the books into the fireplace
[?] 'til it comes
The wrath of hell will drain of us our blood
Tip your head into the water, [?]
But not for long, your eyes my disappear
The fish have nasty ways of cleaning up

"Hate is my enemy. I've got to fight it day and night.' And what else do they say, that other line? 'Love is the only weapon.'
Shit! Bullshit! Martin Luther King died with love. Kennedy died talking about something he couldn't even understand, some kind of generalized love, and he never even backed it up! He's shot down! Bullshit, 'love is the only weapon with which I've got to fight'! I got a hell of a lot of weapons to fight! I got my claws, I got cutlasses, I got guns, I got dynamite! I got a hell of a lot to fight! I'll fight! I'll fight! Ohh! I will fight! I will fight! I will fight! I will fight!"