

The life and soul crys himself blind
For shorter life a sight for eyes
The life and soul dull as ditchwater
And swallow whole the birthright of a baby soul
Covers her baby with mothers hole

One day he's born and he likes the world
And all she holds she says she's round
And in the ground life all around
Life all around and it takes him down
The dark's too brown to see what's here
But it keeps him warm and it knows no fear
Like day or year

Poison in my idle mind
Makes quick work for the Mephistopheles
Who quickly makes his excuses
To heaven his own course he sets
With a mind to save his soul and mine
What's falling to thinking
Pretty girl, oblivion
Hostility and suspicion
So what creates competition
Pipe retracted stowed away

Cover the baby without thinking
As if to shield him with the wardenship of a jar
His mum will hide him away from all danger
But not very far, not very far

Sleeping quietly dreaming
The last moments of some
Medicine and national song
All upside down it came out wrong
And turned me on
It turned me on
It turns me sleeping quietly dreaming
The last moments of some drowning girls
And drowning boys
Bob up and down like stupid toys
They bob like you who loved me too
Who loved me just in time to

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His mum will hide him away from all danger
But not very far, not very far
Cover the baby without thinking
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