Darkness has covered the opera house Something is wrong you can feel There's a devil in disguise A traitor has taken the days

Catalogue people spend a pitying gaze What can a man do in such a case Aristocratic experts on art Vomit all over the place

And they wish I'd be doomed eternally

Forever French-frying
You'd love to see me dying
Who's let the peacock in to rock the house - opera house?
You want me French-fried and
You'd love to see me fired and
Then kill Judas in the opera house, opera house

Huntsmen are rushing around After the peacock, oh no The baton is pink and it's clear: He is a queer He likes it into his rear

Rumors arise he is from outerspace
They're out for the bounty
And still they're amazed
Aristocratic lemmings with a Highsnobiety leer

Get the chef to make peacock fillet steak

Forever French-frying
You'd love to see me dying
Who's let the peacock in to rock the house - opera house?
You want me French-fried and
You'd love to see me fired and
Then kill Judas in the opera house, opera house

We came from a solar system far away Facing your goggle eyes To protect this jolly bedlam from decay Facing your goggle eyes

Who do you think you are to think you're off a better class? Who do you think you are to expect us to kiss your ass?

We've come to chase the monkey off your back Facing your goggle eyes And we're expected some may sound an attack Facing your goggle eyes

Who do you think you are to think you're of a higher class? Who do you think you are to expect us to kiss your ass?

We're gonna be taking a chance - taking the chance To get you darting a glance - darting a glance At us starting to prance - starting the dance of the oddballs And you're invited!

Taking the chance - taking the chance

To get you darting a glance - darting a glance

At us starting to prance - starting to dance of the oddballs

Frankenstein is out of control Donkey has been given a soul Flamboyantly he's playing his song And they can't get it...

The nuthead he is going insane
The screwball is igniting the flame
Pandora's box has opened behold
Madness rising...

You say treason but I tell you there ain't no reason, we just have our share

We don't care as long as we're alive, love our sound and like to hear:

Where's the chef to make Judas-filled-steak?

Forever French-frying
You'd love to see me dying
Who's let the peacock in to rock the house - opera house?
You want me French-fried and
You'd love to see me fired and
Then kill Judas in the opera house, opera house

Oh oh oh...
Judas at the opera...
Oh oh oh...
Judas at the opera...