

The Future

Popa Chubby

Give me back my broken night my mirrored room, my secret life i
t's lonely here, there's no one left to torture Give me absolut
e control over every living soul And lie beside me, baby, that'
s an order! Give me crack and anal sex Take the only tree that'
s left and stuff it up the hole in your culture Give me back th
e Berlin wall give me Stalin and St Paul I've seen the future,
brother: it is murder.

Things are going to slide, slide in all directions Won't be not
hing Nothing you can measure anymore The blizzard, the blizzard
of the world has crossed the threshold and it has overturned t
he order of the soul When they said REPENT REPENT I wonder what
they meant When they said REPENT REPENT I wonder what they mea
nt When they said REPENT REPENT I wonder what they meant

You don't know me from the wind you never will, you never did I
'm the little jew who wrote the Bible I've seen the nations ris
e and fall I've heard their stories, heard them all but love's
the only engine of survival Your servant here, he has been told
to say it clear, to say it cold: It's over, it ain't going any
further And now the wheels of heaven stop you feel the devil's
riding crop Get ready for the future: it is murder

Things are going to slide ...

There'll be the breaking of the ancient western code Your priva
te life will suddenly explode There'll be phantoms There'll be
fires on the road and the white man dancing You'll see a woman
hanging upside down her features covered by her fallen gown and
all the lousy little poets coming round tryin' to sound like C
harlie Manson and the white man dancin'

Give me back the Berlin wall Give me Stalin and St Paul Give me
Christ or give me Hiroshima Destroy another fetus now We don't
like children anyhow I've seen the future, baby: it is murder

Things are going to slide ...

When they said REPENT REPENT ...