

She came in smelling of cabbages  
Pumpkin roots and all winter's ravages  
She came in around dawn, took her coat off  
Burdened down by the Russian winter  
Felt the warmth of the hearth  
Bathed a while naked in hot water  
Wash away imminent disaster  
Thinking through her today and the murder  
Of the bailiff and landowner  
Felt no shame, only gain  
Cleansed the pike, peeled all the potatoes  
Beetroots ripe for bellies of gigolos  
Served it up for her son and her daughter  
For the last time she imagines  
Reprobates lie in wait  
Baby, bye bye  
Bye bye, baby  
Skybaby  
Bye bye, baby  
Sweet vigilante  
Bye bye, baby  
Skybaby  
Bye bye, baby  
Sweet vigilante  
Baby, bye bye