

Jack The Ripper

The Servant

Do you feel me?
Can you peel me like a piece of fruit in Caravaggio?
Fear me
But don't fear me
When you turn on the radio you here them go:
Feel me
No
Peel me like a piece of fruit in Caravaggio
Fear me
No
Don't fear me
'Coz when you turn on the radio you here them go:
This is Jack the Ripper
Jack the Ripper
Sent through time
To come to kill you
This is Jack the Ripper
Jack the Ripper
Toast and tea and buttered kipper
And he's coming along
You know he's coming along
You know he's singing a song
You know he's feeling strong
Jack the Ripper...
Do you taste me?
Can you face me?
Come on
Suck me up like your favourite flavour
My body is in the lobby
'Coz when you make like a saviour they break you
Taste me
Come on and face me
Suck me up like your favourite flavour
My body is in the lobby
'Coz when you make like a saviour they break you
This is Jack....