

The Guide

Young Fathers

The guide on the road is the drips of blood
The book unfolds with a touch of love
Ears in the ipod head in the clouds
Took the silver lining
Shout it out loud
Open the locket
The prince of chaos
Blessings upon you
For joining in the seance

Let the milk spill heavy drill
Suits and ties coloured pills
Take the money out the till
Lay the concrete make them build
Smiley people hold my hand
Get the camera let it flash
Pacificistic flashing cash
I've forgotten how to dance
Where is my consultants

Taking trips while on remand
Make a list of my demands
Shifting from a saint into a sinner
All before dinner
Peek inside the hero lies deep within the inner
Motherfucker in this crucible of violence
The legends of the tyrant
March along to a song
Sticky tape your eyelids to be righteous
Vampires stay biteless
Biter stays stateless
Spaceman stays weightless
Have you hung from the highest yardarm in the navy

Mami wata
You needn't bother
She's half asleep
With her baby daughter

Concrete floors
Paper thin walls
If you close your eyes
You can hear her call
Hear her call
If you close your eyes
You can hear her call
Hear her call

Blessing be upon you

(And that's the end of the story)

Sha la la la la...