

Ray Of Hope, Hoe Of Rape

The Fatima Mansions

A glass ravine / The low clouds which wink
The boughs burnt diesel and burning pig
Wide rutted streets
"666 Park Avenue", yells a big red sign

'Cause it's an Anglo-Saxon in love with his doom
Who left such a cheeky shrine
Then all at once the daylight came / The river lay ahead
In it stood a wooden horse so tall the water reached but half its leg

A sign nearby read "Damn You Law--this horse's hollow core
Contains the means for your destruction!"
This all passersby ignored
"Save us, save us..."

When the great explorers, fortune hunters / Slave men, conmen set
their sails
They dreamed of monsters without brains
Great hulks to block their treasure trail
Well, they got by with homicide but here's the end to the magic
spell:

Now the monsters lie in mouths, in veins, in genitals, in empty
bellies
Baby, baby, won't you treat me kind?
I'm only a white man who longs to die
To end I need the power that you must give me

Send the children outside! Don't resist! Don't cry!"
The ray of hope as hoe of rape
Reflecting light from tractor headlamps into the victim's face
We bleat about our pain and how we lost and feel defiled

And we cry all night for Santa Claus to make our blizzard mild
The poor kind European white man never hurt a fly
We were friends to all the races, every woman, every child
"Save us, save us..."

So back in the dirty hotel I lay in my clothes and I slept
I dreamed that I was face-to-face with an amorous dragon
Who wanted to kill me and beckoned
I approached, unsheathed, and said, "Let's go! Let's go! Let's
go!"

Let me be at one with my destruction
Won't you please acquaint me with your beautiful loss?
Let's go!