

The Future

Give me
back my broken night
my mirrored room, my secret life
it's lonely here,
there's no one left to torture
Give me absolute 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 the 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 nothing
Nothing you can measure
anymore
The blizzard, the blizzard of the world
has crossed the threshold
and it has overturned
the order of the soul
When they said REPENT REPENT
I wonder what they meant
When they said REPENT REPENT
I wonder what they
meant
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 rise 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 private 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 Charlie 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 ...