

If you're listening fishermans friend
Bring it together again
Hearing the fishermans friend
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Saturn, Satans claws, Santa Clause
Coke Cola made X-mas
Scarlet Santa
Effervescent banter
Father Chistmas
Christmas appoints a running December
Special effects so we'll all remember

Sending whores to heaven
Shaking rubber legs around eleven
Casting waves upon two lovers
With cottontail covers
Keeping watchful over sheep
He dares to wake a lion as it rumbles in it's sleep

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Blinding the so called sights
Standing back and watching grown men weep
As a priest sends flowers of romance as he dances the dance
Ask yourself why without using any tricks
A roulette table numbered one to thirty six
In sequence added up six hundred sixty six
Number of the beast
Prophesised by those who roam the middle east

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All bread needs yeast
To keep away the green mould of envy
Chop off the Queens feet and cause a media frenzy
Fishing fleets slicing fins off pregenant dolphins in Japanese waters
Men in makeup, men in robes
Liberian militia, severing limbs off infants at the side of the road
People in glass houses who wish it was a farm
Billonaires daughers in paupers sons arms
The slumber of a gorilla as he shakes the mountain side
Men exchanging graces for the pleasure of a ride

If you never made a stand, you've never made no rules
Day time freaks, night time fools
Sending messages home by mobile phone
Kung fu, yoga, Harlem knows ya
Brooklyn show ya, declaration by the Pope of Rome
For Jesus to have Michelangelo's uncle's nose
Man shall not live by bread alone
Use more ink to say I stink
I can lie back laughing, watching you sink

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