

# Sopor Aeternus, Shave, If You Love Me

Wax the monkey, shave the bear  
Jungle-creatures won't be fed in here  
trim the hedges, cut the trees  
then you'll know how affection feels

Shave the monkey, wax the bear  
Such hairy creatures cannot stay in here  
Trim the hedges, and trim the tree  
who is there hiding in the shrubbery?!

Where there's a hole there is an ace  
I will put a smile on your grumpy face

Beefcake vegetarian  
We're oiled, refined, and slightly tan  
If we're the heat wave  
then you're the fan  
and now we'll gladly carry out  
the garbage-can

we're fifty something, well-aged wine  
if you're wooden in your cask that's just fine.

I'll be your garland queen of Lace  
the Sleeping Beauty in our maze  
oh, fifty something well aged win  
me, the wooden cask, that's fine

I know you like me to watch you piss  
you're only waiting to be kissed  
you're such a beauty to behold  
here comes a shower and it's made of gold

I'm a flower, water me  
let's build a castle by the sea!  
You're like the sun-shine, morning breeze  
the sun shines warm on your disease ... -  
such pollen makes the black birds sneeze.

Who is there sitting on your back?  
There is no need for a sneak attack!  
If you're monastic to my bliss.  
Then I will be faithful ... like syphilis.

Poor friar dreaming in his cell(s)  
he knows the art of tonsure well.  
and all the songs a blade can sing  
sugh is the Easter that I bring

The bells are chiming in (y)our vaults,  
I am the goddess that unfolds  
iconic beauty, as yet unseen  
if you're only courting

the Virgin Queen

so:  
Wax the monkey, shave the bear  
jungle-creatures cannot come in here.  
Trim the hedges  
and cut the trees  
then you'll know  
how affection feels.