

Steve Harley, Innocence & Guilt

Dearest mama, everything will be all right now
I will be safe
It's only that the outside which I have not seen
For so many long years
During my divine exile
Makes me a little nervous , mama
But I think the time has come for your
Unnamed warrior-child
To make his presence obvious
Don't you agree, mama ?
Mama, are you listening to me, mama ?
Are you there, mama ?

Mama, come back, come back, come back, come back
(mama: but I have things to do, dear)
Mama, I am blinded
I feel nothing save death
It all seems to come up from behind me and hit me like
An avalanche
I feel nothing save evil
Repossess me, mama, repossess me, mama
Help me to escape from this lunatic inheritance
Repossess me, mama, repossess
(mama: ha-ha-hee-hee-ha)