

# Voltaire, The Headless Waltz

As above, so below, place your bets  
Which way the head will roll  
Made in your image we are at least  
As twisted and mean as thee  
'Fore your eyes, what a curious site  
Your children have turned on you  
And you say, you don't sleep well at night  
Well, we'll take care of that for you

Belle Marie Antoinette  
"Love the pearls!"  
They'll make a great tourniquet  
Never did as you should and you claim  
It was all for our very own good  
'Twas a lie, a magnificent lie  
Now, your subjects have turned on you  
And you claim you had lots on your mind  
Well, we'll take care of that for you

:::Chorus:::V  
Get that (this) damn thing off her (my) neck  
I'm the head of the board now I'm bored of her (my) head  
Sharpen up the blade boys, what are you waiting for?  
Here's where we all get ahead!  
Wipe that damn smile off your face  
Or we'll lop it off clean with our new guillotine  
Sharpen up the blade boys, what are you waiting for?  
Here's where we all get ahead!  
(Bells are now tolling, soon heads will be rolling)  
:::

All my troubles, all my pain  
Stems from this thing that you call a "brain"  
Be my guest, sever me from the source  
Of all my agony  
What a shame, I've forgotten my name  
Without the use of my brain and  
"My, bet I'll sleep well tonight!"  
Without this head of mine

:::Chorues, with the words in parentheses substituting the previous word or phrase:::

Please Sir, for me, Sir,  
Won't you see if you see, Sir?  
Oh dear, I dread  
I seem to have lost my head  
I think I left it about  
It fell to the ground  
And I kicked it around  
Has anyone seen, no need to be mean,  
My bloody, fat, ugly head?  
Please Miss, for me, Sis,  
Won't you see if you see, Sis  
It's got black hair  
And it's kickin' about in the square  
I'm really not totally sure but  
I think that it might have rolled into the sewer.  
Has anyone seen, no need to be mean,  
My bloody, fat, ugly head?