

Cinema Strange, Aboriginal Anemia

You sit watching your brother die 'cause he chewed on sickly rabbit
Poor boy Parzifal likes to hunt his sister, and so infection sets in like a gang of wolves licking at the
Bashing in my weakened knees, bashing in my weakened knees...

<l>(Chorus)

Animal people scale the walls so easily: your bitter family!
Holding court without your brother, rectify your viral sanction
Anxious ears solicit thee, my snarling spies sit down to tea and ignore the bubbling sores that swell

Call your general, fortify his skin so my disease can't penetrate your china shack of ignorance and
Split the bread between your chins, annihilate bacteria!
Eating, breeding serfs and peasants, bloody plague-boys stealing crumbs!
Bashing in my weakened knees, bashing in my weakened knees...

Stripling arrows ricochet off teeth and crystal nighttime goblets
Dinner party, dinner guests, eat their dinners facing west
You fling your curses forth and they are swallowed by the Masque, by the trees, by the hollow oddi
Bashing in my weakened knees, bashing in my weakened knees...