

Current 93, The Fall Of Christopher Robin

Christopher Robin, is saying his prayers
But no one is up there, nobody cares
Christopher Robin, he prays to the lord
For the starving young children, for the old and the cold
Christopher Robin, he falls to his knees
Wailing and crying alone in the night

Christopher Robin, his face wet with tears
I'm praying to Jesus, I hope that he hears
Christopher Robin, he does what he's told
Christopher's a darling, his heart glistens like gold
Christopher Robin, his soul is confused
Good and evil start to struggle and virtue loses
Christopher Robin, face to face with foe
All over the world he sees evil win and so

Christopher has a secret, one that he mustn't tell
He's drawn up a contract with the devil in hell
Christopher was greedy, Christopher was bad
He sold his soul to satan, boy will he be sad
Christopher Robin has a familiar
Christopher had a vision, into the abyss he saw
Christopher Robin never wanted to die
The devil promised him sweeties, but the devil lied

Christopher Robin, his face wet with tears
I'm praying to Jesus, I hope that he hears
Christopher Robin, he does what he's told
Christopher's a darling, his heart glistens like gold
Christopher Robin, his soul is confused
Good and evil start to struggle and virtue loses
Christopher Robin, face to face with foe
All over the world he sees evil win and so

Christopher's on a journey, he shall not return
In life he liked praying, now he's gonna burn
Christopher Robin, he falls down the stairs
His nightshirt ripped open, his flesh torn and bare
Christopher Robin, he's confined in his bed
Locked up in the darkness, alone til he's dead
Satan is patient, he's always got time
Now Christopher's a patient, as he in hospital lies

Christopher Robin, his face wet with tears
I'm praying to Jesus, I hope that he hears
Christopher Robin, he does what he's told
Christopher's a darling, his heart glistens like gold
Christopher Robin, his soul is confused
Good and evil start to struggle and virtue loses
Christopher Robin, face to face with foe
All over the world he sees evil win and so

Each tale has a message, we all must agree
All children who start praying, will burn in eternity

Christopher Robin, tsk tsk tsk
What a life
Never thought it would come to this
He called on proof
He called on proof
And dungeons and dragons were his only joy
Christopher Robin, what did you get into?
And where will you go in hell?
Burning and praying in a lake of fire

With all those other sinners
Fingers burned, Christopher Robin
And there will not be another time