

# Elis, Child

A child is born  
Out of the womb of a mother  
Who didn't want it  
It happened in a night  
Of drunken passion and no thought  
About the consequence

Two bodies cling together  
Drunken loneliness  
Two bodies cling together  
Blind passion  
Two bodies cling together

And then it starts to grow  
This little baby child  
This unwanted life  
Don't you know it has to prove  
During its whole life  
That it has a right to exist

Two bodies cling together  
Mindless heat  
Two bodies cling together  
Cruel lust  
Two bodies cling together

And then it starts to grow  
This little baby child  
This unwanted life  
Don't you know it has to prove  
During its whole life  
That it has a right to exist

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