

# Future Of The Left, Manchasm

Mark Foley was right  
There are no ghosts in this town  
There is no reason to fear  
There are no obstacles here

Mark Foley was right  
There are no barriers for medicine  
Mark Foley was right  
There are no barriers for shame

Audience please  
Every minute matters

All he ever wanted was a detonator

Colin is a pussy  
A very pretty pussy  
Colin is a pussy  
A very pretty pussycat

Colin is a wide eyed, wanton, hopped up  
Hole of hail and hate  
Felt him slide down the back of my leg  
Found his hair by the castanets  
Made him mad from silence, made him;  
Sick of the constant calm  
Heard him sigh in the dead of the night  
It's times like these that make him wish I'd fail

(note; The song refers not to the notorious ex-US politician Mark Foley but to the owner of the stud