## Hawkwind, Hassan I Sahba

Hashish-hashin Hashish-hashin Hashish-hashin Hashish-hashin Hashish-hashin Hashish-hashin Hashishin

Black-September Black-September Black-September Black-September Black-September Black-September

Death unto all infidels, in oil Guide us o thou genie of the smoke Lead us to a thousand and one nights In the perfumed gardens of delight

Petro-dollar Petro-dollar Petrol-D'allah Petrol-D'allah Petro-dollar Petro-dollar Petro-dollar

It is written in the soul of the desert It is written in the signs in the stars It is written in the sands of the hour-glass It is written

It is written in the eye of the falcon
It is written in the shade of the scorpion
It is written in the wealth of the sun
It is written

It is written that man's truth is a mirage It is written that death is an oasis It is written for all unbelievers It is written