

Jeff Buckley, Murder Suicide Meteor Slave

Would you like to meet the villain somewhere
Underneath the skull of a moon
Fire burned his eyes out 'cause his chains are too long for you

Someone has to pay for the damage done
No-one's gonna love you now
Your whole family's splintered
You're a slave to it all now

Ooooooh Ahhhhhh Oh

You're a slave to it all now
You're a slave
Welcome down to paradise rock
There is no single entrance
With the stars to revolve around
There is no real underground

No stars to revolve around
Here, they're fashioning the noose
Sickened by the knell of the graveyard bell
You know it's not long for you
Sick of all the vomit childhood
Not a trampoline of the freaks
Not even a slave to your father

Oh, you're a slave to it all, now
Oh, you're a slave to it all, now
Welcome down to paradise rock
There is no single entrance
With the stars to revolve around
There is no real underground

There is not single entrance
There's no stars to revolve around
There is no real underground
You're a slave to it all, now.

Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy.