

Luxuria, Stupid Blood

That, I'm afraid
and I'm not afraid
is that
why cut it fine
in a ludicrous hat
my prick
my very spirit?

My prick
my very spirit
my very stupid blood
once lit the slow dynamite of habit
for the genius of love

Burn your bridges
burn your boats
smell the life you never had
why cut it fine
in a ludicrous hat?

Burn your bridges
burn your boats
smell the life you never had
that, I'm afraid
and I'm not afraid
is that