## Peter Gabriel, Moribund The Burgermeister

Caught in the chaos in the market square I don't know what, I don't know why, but something's wrong down there Their bodies twistin' and turnin' in a thousand ways The eyes all rollin' round and round into a distant gaze Ah, look at that crowd!

Some are jumping up in the air - say "We're drowning in a torrent of blood!" Others going down on their knees, seen a saviour coming out of the mud Oh Mother! It's eating out my soul Destroying law and order, I'm gonna lose control

What can I do to stop this plague, spread by sight alone Just a glimpse and then a quiver, then they shiver to the bone Ah, look at them go!

Bunderschaft, you are going daft? Better seal off the castle grounds "This is Moribund, the Burgermeister, I'm gonna keep this monster down, Somebody sent the subversive element; going to chase it out of down." No-one will tell what all this is about But I will find out. (I will find out. I will find out.)

This thing's really outrageous, I tell you on the level It's really so contagious must be the work of the devil You better go now, pick up the pipers, tell them to play Seems the music keeps them quiet, there is no other way. Ah, close the doors!

"We've tried potions and waxen dolls, but none of us could find any cures," Mother please, is it just a disease, that has them breaking all my laws, Check if you can disconnect the effect and I'll go after the cause No-one will tell what this is all about But I will find out I will.