

Slapp Happy, Working At The Ministry

Every morning came in several pieces
Assembled for the present that I never knew
"American Friend" was playing on the video
A message just for you.

Mud and water, mud and water
as far as the eye can see
We've got a thousand souls of fallen angels
Working at the ministry.

And we've got Mother Marys
that light up after midnight
And murder in the first degree
And changes only they can remember
And people that don't want to be... just

Mud and water, mud and water
as far as the eye can see
We've got a thousand souls of fallen angels
Working at the ministry.

Is it me or your imagination,
This Unholy River flowing through my door
We've got talent in failure and masqueraders
Gathered in the parliament of misery
And cover, baby! from here to Australia
There for the good of you and me.

Mud and water, mud and water
as far as the eye can see
We've got a thousand souls of fallen angels
Working at the ministry.