Steve Harley, INNOCENCE AND GUILT

dearest mama, everything will be all right now i will be safe it's only that the outside which i have not seen for so many long years during my divine exile makes me a little nervous, mama but i think the time has come for your unnamed warrior-child to make his presence obvious don't you agree, mama? mama, are you listening to me, mama? are you there, mama? mama, come back, come back, come back (mama: but i have things to do, dear) Mama, i am blinded i feel nothing save death it all seems to come up from behind me and hit me like an avalanche i feel nothing save evil repossess me, mama, repossess me, mama help me to escape from this lunatic inheritance repossess me, mama, REPOSSESS (mama: ha-ha-hee-hee-ha)