

The Legendary Pink Dots, Jewel In The Crown

Give the boy a uniform, a unicorn, a horn, a sawn off shotgun and a cause... an ORDER. Cross a border. Tell him "Heads must roll!" Can fetch them back on poles. No rules except "Amuse yourself, abuse at leisure. Steal the treasure. Screw and sweat. She'll swear in another alphabet. It's meaningless... no soul."
You'll reap and you shall sow. You'll rape, you'll know that God's will is mysterious. Delerious. The fire burns inside. Outside the napalm forms a molten tower. Fit for Kings! FOR YOU! You're everything. You're golden. Take your role in history. Maybe you're just a number but WE know your name and we'll remember. Yes, we'll remember 'til the end of time (so back in line you asshole!)