

Awaiting Mr Crow
Space Monkeys

Awaiting Mr. Crow

Secret Track on The Daddy Of Them All - Track 66, 6 minutes in.

C# - 9,11,11,10,9,9
B - 7,9,9,8,7,7
A - 5,7,7,6,7,7
G# - 4,6,6,5,4,4
E5 - 7,7,5,5,7,7
Bm - 7,9,9,7,7,7

C# B A G# C#

C# B A G# C#
The devil sent an angel to do his dirty work
C# B
He set the deal up from my soul
A G# C#
And then I set on her

E5 B
I woke up half my nightmares
Bm C#
And I put to shame the guards
C# B
Who were screaming in the courtyard
A G# C#
And chocking on the far

I left the angel smoking
Decaying intop Ash
The clothes I was now wearing
Were smouldering with flesh

I strolled into the village
With cripples as my stilts
To sell my blood as poisoned wine
My sperm as sourest milk

The sherif told the centuries to open up the gates
They d heard it on the grapevine
That I was the new face

So I strung up all their women
And I hung them from the walls
As I read to them the sermon
From the daddy of them all

I m a big bad motherfucker
And I motherfucking hurt
But I never fucked no brother
That didn t try to fuck me first

And you may not feel the screws
That I will hammer through your skull
But you ll flood your brains with evil
When I give those screws a pull

The fury in the fire
That I left in my wake
Has been fueling my desire
Since way back in the day

And it may not burn forever
But who says forever comes
In a world where the four fingers
All share the same thumb

An eyeball of adventure
And the sharpest teeth of fate
Couldn t show me how to change my ways
Or cut me into the right shape

For I was scattered when I died
And I was sown before I was born
And the man who sells the carrot seeds
Is dancing on your lawn
And he s reading you the sermon
From the daddy of them all

I m a big bad motherfucker
And I motherfucking hurt
But I never fucked no brother
That didn t try to fuck me first

And I don t need no hoes visa
To get inside of her accounts
But you can bet the cheque I gave to her
Wouldn t motherfucking bounce

So I sat down by the river
Contemplating diving in
But I was always a good swimmer
So I scarified the wind

And I sharpened up my nails
And I filed my knuckles down
It was just about the right time
That my friend was due around
He d have heard of all the stories
Of my actions so grotesque

But they couldn't be described
But he wouldn't be impressed

So I cower in my shadow
And I truly hope he'll call
That's why I only hear the laughing
Of the daddy of them all

I'm a big bad motherfucker
And I'm motherfucking hurt
But I never fucked no brother
That didn't try to fuck me first

And I've never heard of Jesus
But I'm sure he's scared of me
That's if one of my brothers
Ain't already tied the fucker to a tree

We are all the scum of insects
Who feast on shit and dirt
We drown ourselves with piss and blood
To generate a thirst

And why the sky surrounds us
We will never be alone
Digging at the roots of evil
Awaiting Mr Crow