Nick Cave, Abattoir Blues

The sun is high up in the sky and I'm in my car Drifting down into the abattoir Do you see what I see, dear? The air grows heavy. I listen to your breath Entwined together in this culture of death Do you see what I see, dear? Slide on over here, let me give you a squeeze To avert this unholy evolutionary trajectory Can you hear what I hear, babe? Does it make you feel afraid? Everything's dissolving, babe, according to plan The sky is on fire, the dead are heaped across the land I went to bed last night and my moral code got jammed I woke up this morning with a Frappucino in my hand I kissed you once. I kissed you again My heart it tumbled like the stock exchange Do you feel what I feel, dear? Mass extinction, darling, hypocrisy These things are not good for me Do you see what I see, dear? The line the God throws down to you and me Makes a pleasing geometry Shall we leave this place now, dear? Is there someway out of here? I wake with the sparrows and I hurry off to work The need for validation, babe, gone completely berserk I wanted to be your Superman but I turned out such a jerk I got the abattoir blues I got the abattoir blues I got the abattoir blues Right down to my shoes