

Kšêlmaštöo (“The Clown Song”)

Orc išfatospûlt o tu uřmiotelvömt
ûňň iokatúc’ ekšurn upšoaštoilgems
Eim-m eišxhei ehik^hal èizôřče’löe
Xhô ipwalian esyoècöq irg ôdhroek

Uvwêřasiq^hea šôwa ewwalardhéxh
Ûřt ielal ekšút iu ackoutoaldhéx
auzqaujá’alü re zè’âsaffâlqüre
wau axhneitukteán uřmoatóndelvömt

Uokát ekšúk io uokšoikatuč^hió
hauzqaujá’alü re

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Ettawîluák adhuicìpôs
Igvawelégz kî avgál uksne’sa
ekawelöňóřš otčî’alib
elb up’ailélq kšoizga’ersui

Ixalírz šu wa aivnal ekšulúm
öheixča’alèmtût ekšutùèp
eksnovetímó eřxhoverlecímó

Šu eijjalúc’ aňs k^hölentul
îmrai’ťóikkelvûlřa uřmeötelvömt
swaelokša ükšài’řosa

Aňzöřciořê î q’ûšéwa
eiřasalnuáp exliôsûlt
Šu eijjalúc’ aňs k^hölentul
îmrai’ťóikkelvûlřa uřmeötelvömt
swaelokša ëiksnài’cosa

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Ikûçfalah^hô
Išřal tô îľš ačkail apmalac^hêbe
ep’ai’saubla tewa

Uistloi’křuč^ha
/ačt’u ip’alorkond éxhau’laza tiwa
wa dhnaliçqûsûnt
u ëikòituant altêř^halúi tí řçuipeçe’lelbiú
Kšoiswî’alaù

*I used to score non-conformity paste, it came packaged in tubes
but then the clowns arrived, spoiling everything
Maybe we should team up with them and piss away the night
Fueling their lust for the infamous and the vile*

*Having no virtues is our only virtue
So say the clowns in their funny little hats
as everything slides into bland confusion
which those bastards plan to package in tubes*

*The clowns have arrived, they’ve come everywhere to entertain us,
as everything goes sliding away*

* * *

*Welcome to the realm of nonsense
Strap on your ignorance helmet
and get set for a ride to nowhere
in the futility car as the clowns just laugh*

*Enthralled we watch the head clown perform
as the other clowns take turns applying the gas bags one by one
to the unsuspecting audience members, the smug little audience*

*Now we’re the ones dancing over and over to the latest craze
served fresh in the form of a paste packaged in tubes
direct from the planet of the clowns*

*Fresh-made from the grease of our own entrails
spreading hate in the form of a paste
Now we’re the ones dancing over and over to the latest craze
served fresh in the form of a paste packaged in tubes
direct from the planet of ignorance*

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*Heading off for a while out of a desire for adventure
My eagerness hides a pervasive restlessness
haunting me*

*If there’s anything worthwhile out there,
I mean to find it, although I’ve now come to realize
that returning to the place I call home is impossible,
since mine was but a one-way fare on the spaceship
to the Clown Planet*