

Hotel Homophobia

In the grand gilded ballroom, beneath chandeliers
The sultans are listening to devout balladeers.
See their retinue dancing, every boy, every man
While their women pine, in silks recline
Chained to a soft divan
All the waiters and bell-boys
Have soft and melting eyes
Though they go walking hand in hand
It's not at all what you surmise.
When you're shown to your bedroom, every comfort ensuite
Never smile in the corridors
At the pageboys that you meet

Welcome to the Hotel Homophobia
Always welcome here (Always welcome here)
Unless you're queer
It's a jail in the Hotel Homophobia
People live in fear
Thanks to you, Sharia

The Sultans are unbending, they think they are God's law
They have policemen everywhere reporting what they saw
If the boys dance too closely, whisper too much
If girls are too flirty, look where they touch

Mirrors on the ceiling
Pink champagne on ice
For the visiting westerners, that's all very nice
But woe betide the person who doesn't know the score
Who says, 'Anal sex? Adultery?'
'That's what a hotel's for.'

Welcome to the Hotel Homophobia
Always welcome here (Always welcome here)
Unless you're queer
There's stoning to death at the Hotel Homophobia
Queer girls and guys (Queer girls and guys)
Right between the eyes

So I asked a policeman exactly what I'd done.
'You know your love's apostacy – and we've only just begun
'And hark! The prophet is calling us from far far away
'Thanks to fatwas we think we know
'What the prophet would say'

Women they'll drag screaming
To bury to the neck
The judges know what's best and so it's "Evidence? What the heck!"
'You're lucky,' said the Imam
To a boy they thought was gay
We'll only bury you to the waist
So you just might get away

There's no place for the Hotel Homophobia
Bigotry and hate
Religion or the state
We'll pull down the Hotel Homophobia
And we are not alone
Brick by brick and stone by stone
Brick by brick and stone by stone
We'll pull down the Hotel Homophobia
Brick by brick and stone by stone
Etc etc