

## Savy Fav, Les

### "Raging In The Plague Age"

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I used to hold the biggest balls  
Deep inside my castle walls  
Spend my nights with concubine  
Wasted, unchaste, drunk on blood red wine  
Being the king was pretty cool  
I'd have to say that ruling ruled  
And I'd be in throne still  
Had I not one day fallen ill

I spit and I coughed  
My vision went soft too  
And my chest got tight  
My court, they surrounded me  
They gagged and bounded me  
And threw me out into the night

Out in the mud I sadly sighed  
The waiting crowd layed and died  
There came a noise boisterous  
From down in the cloisters  
And I heard them call the cry;

"Draw up the drawbridge, draw down the blinds  
Everyone inside is getting high tonight  
Waiting for the plague to move on  
No one's getting sober 'til the liquors all gone"

The bra in the candleabra  
The paintings on the paintings  
They must have tapped the finest casket  
And not stopped 'til they're fainting

I hold my breath, you hit my chest  
I hold my breath, you hit my chest  
I hold my breath, you hit my chest  
I hold my breath, you hit my chest

You stumble from the arms of the one  
What made you, didn't you?  
Fumble to the palms of the one  
What pays you, didn't you?

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