

Crimson King "The Great Deceiver"

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Health-food faggot with a bartered bride

Likes to comb his hair with a dipper ride

Once had a friend with a cloven foot

Once he called the tune in a chequered quit

Great Deceiver

In the door on the floor in a paper bag

There's a shoe-shine boy with a gin-shop slag

She raised him up and she called him son

And she canonised the ground that he walked upon

Great Deceiver

Cigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary

Cigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary

Cigarettes, ice cream, cadillacs blue jeans

In the night he's a star in the Milky Way

He's a man of the world by the light of day

A golden smile and a proposition

And the breath of God smells of sweet sedition

Great Deceiver

Sing hymns make love get high fall dead

He'll bring his perfume to your bed

He'll charm your life 'til the cold winds blow

Then he'll sell your dreams to a picture show

Cigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary

Cigarettes, ice cream, figurines of the Virgin Mary

Cadillacs, blue jeans, dixieland playing on the ferry

Cadillacs, blues jeans, drop a glass full of antique sherry

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