

Blue Delusion

"Rain King"

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When I think of heaven (Deliver me in a black-winged
bird)
I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers
and
All other instruments of faith and sex and God in the
belly of a black winged
Bird.
Don't try to bleed me. 'Cause I've been here before and
I deserve a little more.

I belong in the service of a Queen. I belong anywhere
but in between.
She's been lying. I've been thinking. And I am the Rain
King.

I said Mama, Mama, Mama, why am I so alone?
I can't go outside. I'm scared I might not make it home.
I'm alive, I'm alive, but I'm sinking in.
If there's anyone at home at your place, darlin', why
don't you invite me in?
Don't try to bleed me. 'Cause I've been there before
and I deserve a little
More.

I belong in the service of the Queen. I belong anywhere
but in between.
She's been lying. I've been sinking. And I am the Rain
King.

Hey, I only want the same as anyone. Henderson is
waiting for the sun.
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends. After all
the dreaming I come
Home again.

When I think of heaven (Deliver me in a black-winged
bird)
I think of dying. Lay me down in a field of flame and
heather.
Render up my body into the burning heart of God in the
belly of a black-winged

Bird.

Don't try to bleed me. 'Cause I've been here before and
I deserve a little more.

I belong in the service of the Queen. I belong anywhere
but in between.

She's been lying. I've been drinking. And I am the Rain
King.

Well I said that I am the Rain King. Well I said, I, I, I, I, I,
Yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Well I am the Rain King.
Yeeeeaaaah!

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