

Compulsion "Mall Monarchy"

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His wife's in
Her nightdress
As ethan
Grabs his chest

You were the brightest of them all
When you designed the shopping mall
That keeps us clothed and entertained
From baltimore to stephen's green

Born hungry
Got wounded
Iwo sima
In fourty five

You were the brightest of them all
When you designed the shopping mall
That keeps us clothed and entertained
From baltimore to golders green

And so we called you here today
To send our monarchy on his way
Where history and bunk are blessed
And with the edsel laid to rest

In a black car
White roses
And the tombstones
They're all the same

And so we called you here today
To send our monarchy on his way
Where history and bunk are blessed
And with the edsel laid to rest

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