Echo & The Bunnymen "My Kingdom"

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I chop and I change and the mystery thickens There's blood on my hands and you want me to listen To brawn and to brain when the truth's in the middle Born of the grain like all good riddles

B-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top Thy will be done B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of Your king- kingdom kingdom

You kill when you talk and the enemy weakens Your words start to walk when you're not even speaking If my heart is a war it's soldiers are bleeding If my heart is a war it's soldiers are dead

B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top Thy will be done B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of Your king- kingdom kingdom

I've lost and I've gained and while I was thinking You cut off my hands when I wanted to twist If you know how to dance to boney maroney He's doing the ballet on both of his wrists

B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top Thy will be done B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of Your k-k- k- k- k- kingdom, king-k- k- k-

B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top And I will be done B-b-bite the nose off and make the most of Your king- kingdom, kingdom, kingdom

(you're a bitter malignous person) (and the death is well overdue)

(you suck the blood that kills you) (you kiss the hand that hates you)

(you're a bitter malignous person) (and your death is well overdue) (your sucking bitter pain)

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