

Iq "King Of Fools"

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King of fools, you'll never bring him back
he's got them where they want him
Hanging high, is this the way it ends?
On bended knee, not with a bang
But with a fatal kiss, I wont twist again
For you can bend me, shape me
Wont escape me
Now Ive got the reason for the rhyme

Skintight stupid substitute
You don't come close, no sense pretending
Dr. Seuss's golden goose is
Too seductive, too demanding
Idle handsome fascist with his
Love-me-love-my-velvet-fist attention
Never meant to leave me
Now Im unintentionally fine

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