

Cardigans "Mr. Crowley"

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Mr. Crowley, what went on in your head?
Mr. Crowley, did you talk with the dead?
Your life style to me seemed so tragic
With the thrill of it all

You fooled all the people with magic
You waited on Satan's call
Mr. Charming, did you think you were pure?
Mr. Alarming in nocturnal rapport

Uncovering things that were sacred
Manifest on this earth
Conceived in the eye of a secret
And they scattered the afterbirth

Mr. Crowley, won't you ride my white horse?
Mr. Crowley, it's symbolic of course
Approaching a time that is classic

I hear maidens call
Approaching a time that is drastic
Standing with their backs to the wall

Was it polemically sent?
I wanna know what you meant
I wanna know
I wanna know what you meant

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