

Rory "Doin' Lines Of Conga"

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Coincidence or not something's got to give
Ring for the butler with the tray on his sleeve
Tea time in the parlor this afternoon
Please round these unsuspecting guests

This picture's following me
This place, it gives me the creeps
There's something lurks behind the curtain
We're serving dinner tonight
It's full of poisoned delights
Why is the candle missing from the mantle

All is well in the manor here called grim

Wondering what this whole night will bring
Unsure of your intentions
Wondering what this whole night will bring
As you seek your infliction

The colonel has his sights on the mistress dress
As he salivates in his drink
The woman in red snickers at his face
How can you think of such thoughts at a time like this

Suddenly out went the lights
I hear a thud in the dark
Someone screams and everybody scuffles
The lights are coming back on
The colonel lies on the floor
There will be hell to pay
Whomever did this

All is well in the manor here called grim

Wondering what this whole night will bring
Unsure of your intentions
Wondering what this whole night will bring
As you seek your infliction

The maid is coming
The butler's coming
The maid is coming

The butler's coming
The maid is coming
The butler's coming
The maid is coming
The butler's coming

All is well in the manor here called grim

Wondering what this whole night will bring
Unsure of your intentions
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