

# **We The Kings**

## **"I Gave Birth To The Twentieth Century"**

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Call the constable there is blood in the streets  
Call the constable white chapels stained with shame

Like a child you fell right into my game a sprig of  
grapes and chardonnay  
Did you even know my name?  
A gentleman with horse and carriage is 4 pounds for  
the taking  
"I gave birth to the 20th century" they couldn't have  
done it without me  
You fear my name but not my face is that where you  
went wrong

Escape from your lungs, awake Mary  
There's a taste of laud numb on your lips  
This feeling is numb the way you've pulled me in  
So go ahead (go ahead) and kiss me goodnight  
comatose and 2 pints for the ride  
No one can hear you cry.

Where did you go wrong you marched the streets of  
London never saying a word

It seems like heaven and hell are fighting there waiting  
for you  
Did someone follow you there?  
Is that where you went wrong  
Did someone follow you there?

He was so clean like the knife was an extension of his  
body

Escape from your lungs, awake Mary  
There's a taste of laud numb on your lips  
This feeling is numb the way you've pulled me in  
So go ahead (go ahead) and kiss me goodnight  
comatose and 2 pints for the ride  
No one can hear you cry

So clever I never rushed I never said you meant this  
much  
Where did you go wrong?

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Call the constable white chapels stained with shame

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