

Phideaux

"Return Of The Ruffian"

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I see myself, I have to ask
How long can one such as myself hope to last
My lips are grey, my head is cold
The season of the overload

Rough, Rough, Rough Ruffian on the stairs

The stairs are gone, the building's cracked
The human race is cutting back

Rough, Rough, Rough Ruffian on the stairs

I gotta go, you gotta sleep
Just one more drop to get that peak
The cooling stars, the deadening night
Come back to me, push back the light

Rough, Rough, Rough Ruffian on the stairs
(Fuck with me, don't fuck with me)

The hands of time are swinging low
Before too long they'll seize control
And what's the point of suffering
When dust is all the years will bring

Rough, Rough, Rough Ruffian on the stairs
(There's a can of kerosene from this legendary ghostly
scene
It will always be there,)

Remember me to all your friends
That pretty crew of innocents
I kissed you once to make you stay
I kissed you twice now go away

Rough, Rough, Rough Ruffian on the stairs
(Fuck with me, don't fuck with me)

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