

Rumpus "Castle"

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I rubbed sand in those melancholy flumes
I chucked mud for the innocence of youth

Creatures of night and my eyes cannot lie
I won't suffer for being a man
At the end of the day there are words you could say
Well I think what I want so I am

There's an orgy at the castle up the hill
All are welcome if you say you'll come you will

Creatures of night now my eyes cannot lie
I won't suffer for being a man
At the end of the day there are words you could say
Well I think what I want so I am (repeat)

Lets rub sand in those melancholy flumes
Lets chuck mud for the innocence of youth

Creatures of night now my eyes cannot lie
I won't suffer for being a man
At the end of the day there are words you could say
Well I think what I want so I am

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