

## **Them Crooked Vultures "Caligulove"**

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In the temple (I was an offering)  
Of the heartless (there was an offering)  
I was humbled (I was an offering)  
& reborn...  
into a god.

Darling,  
a sensitive soul is just,  
a tyrant who enslaves,  
all those around him,  
to make certain he  
is hurt, always

I don't need a reason baby,  
put your arms around me.  
Hold me real close,  
CLAP ME IN IRONS,  
C'mon Caligulove me,  
C'mon Caligulove me.

You can hear it (as an offering)  
If you're a good girl (as an offering)  
A righteous choir is singing (as an offering...)  
No, screaming,  
as they burn.

Darling, there are no taboos  
in lust.  
My veins coarse blood that's so  
venomous.  
WHEN HEARTLESS HEARS A HEARTBEAT...  
he's jealous, so jealous.

I don't need a reason baby,  
put your arms around me.  
Hold me real close,  
clap me in irons,  
c'mon Caligulove me.

I already gotcha baby,  
put yourself upon me.  
I'm in lust,

a slave to desire,  
when you Caligulove me.  
C'mon on,  
love me.  
Hold me real close....  
love me.  
I need your Caligulove girl.  
Caligulove.

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