

Grüvis Malt

"Mr. Prince"

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Time will put you in your place, just wait
Always courting the angels but you end up with devil's
lips
I think sometimes you wonder who is in control

But these mechanical moves
they fit you well, Mr. Prince
As all the stars and the moons
get dusted for your finger prints

You laugh behind the sympathy
that you sing to yourself to sleep peacefully

I'm just waiting for a sign from behind the lines
A sunrise at no one's expense, the punchline divine
I think we'll finally get it as you lose control

You sink behind the symphony
that you sing to yourself to sleep peacefully
But you're sinking yourself so just hurry

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