

Caligulove

Them Crooked Vultures

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, alwaysI 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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