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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