

# Malefic Dowery

## Of Montreal

Love is not a debtor's prison  
You don't have to serve a sentence  
To pay back what you've been given Now I live in fear of your schizophrenic genius  
It's a tempestuous despot that I can't seem to propitiate Now I feel you're provoking me with your fidelity  
But your loyalty and affections  
Are somehow a vulpine act of hostility Now we're a bore, we're afternoon TV  
This thing our minds are screaming to defy  
How can I bury this rebellion  
While proving that I'm still, you know, your rock 'n' roll ally? Once more I turn to my crotch for counsel  
And it won't disappoint me, I know  
It's the shadow cast by what's looming in the profane  
And it's how that engenders fear I was dreaming of the hunt  
You clapped your hands sharply twice to wake me up  
Oh, darkness was gripping the sky  
I knew I could still be your rock 'n' roll ally

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