The Key to Gramercy Park

Deadsy

I got the key, key to Gramercy ParkEvery night
Looking for the fight
Thoughts on the left
The action's on the right
As you know, the id wasn't meant to be starvedFace, white
Revenge of the Hittites
When you were inside
And you thought to take a walk in the park
Think someone's about to be carvedFrom the other side of the under scene
To the boulevard of broken dreams
To find the key to Gramercy ParkI got the key, key to Gramercy Park
Where it's safe to be afraid of the dark
Maybe there we can fuck by the heavenly stars
But I might, might miss breaking in through the barsFrom the other side of the under scene
To the boulevard of broken dreams
To find the key to Gramercy ParkIn the other time of mother speed
Through evil eyes and make believe
To where we bear the supremacy markI got the key, key to Gramercy Park
Where it's safe to be afraid of the dark
Or maybe there we can fuck by the heavenly stars
But I might, might miss breaking in through the barsAnd never look at the other place
Stay with what's pristine and touches you
Beware the perilous central way
Something that could mean so much to you
Try, save a seat in the golden cage
The medium mass has yet to still say
To simply pass or rise from the graveNow I've got the key to Gramercy Park
But I might, might miss breaking in through the bars
Now I've got the key to Gramercy Park
On the way, I'm alone, but not afraid of the dark
I've got the key to Gramercy ParkFace, white
Revenge of the Hittites

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