

My Kingdom

Echo & the Bunnymen

I chop and I change and the mystery thickens
There's blood on my hands and you want me to listen
To brawn and to brain when the truth's in the middle
Born of the grain like all the riddles B-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof tops
Thy will be done
B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of
King, kingdom, kingdom, kingdom You kill when you talk and the enemy weakens
Your words start to walk and you're not even speakin'
If my heart is a war its soldiers are bleedin'
If my heart is a war its soldiers are dead B-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof tops
Thy will be done
B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of
Your king, kingdom, kingdom, kingdom I've lost and I've gained, while I was thinking
You cut off my hands when I wanted to twist
If you know how to dance to Boney Maroney
He's doin' the ballet on both of his wrists B-b-burn the skin off, climb the roof tops
Thy will be done
B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of
Your k-k-kingdom, k-k-king B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof tops
Thy will be done
B-b-bite the nose off and make the most of
Your king, kingdom, kingdom, kingdom You're a bitter malignous person
And the d-d-death is well overdue [Incomprehensible]

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