

His Kingly Cave

Frank Black & The Catholics

He wants an altered state, inside the mansion walls
She says shed rather wait, yeah, for evening to fall
But still the cap they eat and with a drink they chased
The ghost that calledThey went to celebrate, they went to have a ball
Everyone gathered at the gates but it wasnt good at all
The sky was turning gray, they laughed at their mistake
As their skin began to crawlHey, but its too late for to go back now
They closed the gates and the scene was set
Enter into his kingly cave
Dont worry the leopards wont bite you
Wipe that big tear awaySee they got jumpsuits on the headless cast
And polished jewels under two inch glass
And bullet holes in Vernons room out back
Dont worry the posse wont shoot you
No more crying todayHes tripping over graves, as the rain begins to fall
And finally they escape, when the shuttle bus is called
The mourners now abate as one begins to say
I scream, I scream for allHey, but its too late for to go back now
They closed the gates and the scene was set
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Too late for to go back now
Enter into his kingly caveHe wants an altered state, inside the mansion walls
She says shed rather wait, yeah, for evening to fall
But still the cap they eat and with a drink they chased
The ghost that calledYes, very nice

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