

# Caligulove

## Them Crooked Vultures

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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