

Lewis Takes Action

Owen Pallett

I got a message for the acolytes.
I am your man in a bloody fight.
I got a thirst for liquid gold.
I'll bludgeon 'til the body's cold. The stony hiss of cockatrice has cast us into serfdom.
I close my eyes, and spur Imelda down the mountainside
For a liberated Spectrum. I took No-Face by his beak and broke his jaw, he'll never speak again.
I took No-Face by his beak and broke his jaw, he'll never speak again.
My every move is guided by the bidding of the singer.
The night is split by the whistle of my amber whip
And the fire from my fingers.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>