

# Chandelier, Dictator

Chandelier

Pure

Dictator

I've got a bomb-proof throne made from skulls of slaves  
Coloured shells to praise the lord  
And I've got six brown girls to shave my skin  
On the back seat of my sweet Concorde  
Between my ten swimming pools no chaos rules, I am divine  
Never I'll go back, don't wanna go back  
I'll never go back, it's all mine all mine

There are memorials of me, thousands of them  
Along the borders, in the cities on the land  
My people love my dignity  
I'm more famous than any rock'n'roll band

Ah, how I love you  
I just gotta say how I love you  
So get me child and man in a wheelchair  
And call me "The Mild" while stroke their hair

I've heard rumours about revolution aloud  
No chance for that  
My soldiers are loyal for their wages are royal  
The rebels stay thin and I stay fat  
I've got friends everywhere in high position  
And they will always support my holy mission  
Never I'll go back, don't wanna go back  
I'll never go back, it's all mine all mine