Constantines, Young Lions

O young lions
This is your kingdom
Every beast has its poison
Every line has its victim
Choose your crime
Pour the ashes out the window
Empty mickey by the river shining like a broken halo

O young lions
This is your kingdom
Roll out of the cradle
Climb out the window
Make your love
Too wild for words
Stumbling thru the city
With the ordinary birds
Choose your crime
Pour the ashes out the window
Empty mickey by the river shining like a broken halo

Loosen your collar, shake off the wires
Run like a river, glow like a beacon fire