Cyclefly, Crowns

Is it distasteful to label the tasteful. Or was I unstable, I cradled the hateful. A ha, ahah, aha, ahah, aha, ahah, aha. Is it unfaithful to label the faithful. Or is it a factor to act like an actor. To act like an actor. There was never any doubt, When you're in you're always out, With the grace of an angel. There was never any doubt, When you're in you're always out, With the grace of an angel, With the grace of an angel, With the grace of a. Aha, ahah, aha, ahah, aha, ahah, aha. Is it distasteful to cradle the grateful. Or is it a factor to act like an actor, To act like an actor. There was never any doubt, When you're in you're always out, With the grace of an angel. There was never any doubt, When you're in you're always out, With the grace of an angel, With the grace of an angel, With the grace of an angel. There was never any doubt, When you're in you're always out, When you're always out. Crowns on killers. Crowns on killers. Get up, get up.