

# Echo And The Bunnymen, My Kingdom

I chop and I change and the mystery thickens  
There's blood on my hands and you want me to listen  
To brawn and to brain when the truth's in the middle  
Born of the grain like all good riddles

B-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top  
Thy will be done  
B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of  
Your king- kingdom kingdom kingdom

You kill when you talk and the enemy weakens  
Your words start to walk when you're not even speaking  
If my heart is a war its soldiers are bleeding  
If my heart is a war its soldiers are dead

B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top  
Thy will be done  
B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of  
Your king- kingdom kingdom kingdom

Do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do

I've lost and I've gained and while I was thinking  
You cut off my hands when I wanted to twist  
If you know how to dance to Boney Maroney  
He's doing the ballet on both of his wrists

B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top  
Thy will be done  
B-b-bite the nose off and make it the most of  
Your k-k- k- k- k- kingdom, king-k- k- k- k-

B-b-b-burn the skin off and climb the roof top  
And I will be done  
B-b-bite the nose off and make the most of  
Your king- kingdom, kingdom, kingdom

(You're a bitter malignous person)  
(And the death is well overdue)  
(You suck the blood that kills you)  
(You kiss the hand that hates you)

(You're a bitter malignous person)  
(And your death is well overdue)  
(Your sucking bitter pain)