

# The Key to Gramercy Park

Deadsy

I got the key, key to Gramercy Park

Every night  
Looking for the fight  
Thoughts on the left  
The action's on the right  
As you know, the id wasn't meant to be starved

Face white  
Revenge of the Hittites  
When you're inside  
And you thought to take a walk in the park  
Think someone is about to be carved

From the other side of the Underscene  
To the boulevard of broken dreams  
To find the key to Gramercy Park

I got the key, key to Gramercy Park  
Where it's safe to be afraid of the dark  
Maybe there we'll fuck by the heavenly stars  
But I might, might miss breaking in through the bars

From the other side of the Underscene  
To the boulevard of broken dreams  
To find the key to Gramercy Park  
In the other time of mother speed  
Through evil eyes and make believe  
To where we bare the supremacy mark

And never look at the other place  
Stay with what's pristine that touches you  
Where the peril accentuates  
Something that could mean so much to you  
Try save a seat in the golden cage  
The media mass has still yet to say  
To simply pass or rise from the grave

Now I've got the key to Gramercy Park  
Out of my way and I'm safe, not afraid of the dark  
Now I've got the key to Gramercy Park  
But I might, might miss breaking in through the bars