

King Crack

Danielle Dax

Will you rally round
With head-of-fire
And lips just made to lie
And promises that you never keep
'Cos your heart's made of ice
Everything you do
And everything you say
Is nothing but a season in hell
Way down where the angel cries
You wanted wealth
And you wanted fame
But oh the price was too high
You dally there
And you squander there
And time just passed you by
Take another hit
And push a little shit
And skim another bucket of gold
Way down where the angel cries