

Lucifer Rising

Flaming Lips

Lucifer is standing on a house of love
Doing all those things I was dreaming of
He's throwing out some with his golden gloves
Well he and I was thinking of a thousand more

Sinners in style, always breathing!
Madame and I now I'm bleeding!
Why else do we love it we still need it
We still love it we still love it yeah!

Lucifer is standing on a house of love
As if I wasn't waiting from worlds above
He's boxing out women with his golden glove
He's clean and he's thinking he's rising up

Sinners in style, always breathing!
Where we loved it now we need it!
Why else do we love it we'll still read it
Why else do we love it why else do I love it, yeah!

Hold on to your feelings
Hold on to your feelings
Hold on to your feelings
Hold on to your feelings

Sinners in style, always breathing!
Where we loved it now we need it!
Why else do we love it we still read it
Why else do we love it why else do we love it
Why else do we love it why else do we love it we still love it we still love
it!

(Hark the Harold...)

angels sing, fa la la la la la la la la, Glory to the new born king fa la l
a la la la la la la)