Vainglorious

The Pretenders

Now gather round, you're all invited
Your past and present just alighted
Every hue, the broken prisms
And the smallest of organisms

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Now touch the man and catch the women
Yeah, some have sank and some are swimming
Their heads in hands and hands on faces
History fails and time erases

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You're invited one and all
Here's how to show them, ten foot tall
Without a body, just a word
You're never seen, but man you're heard

Now gather round, ye humble bums
Russian vodka, Cuban rums
Raise a glass, say "Iechyd da"
To your health and blah, blah, blah

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