

Tiger & Crane

The Constantines

Vanity vied and templars took measure,
miming Tiger and Crane.
Chiselled out a heathen contender
vilified from heel to mane.
Gun the engines,
droll militiamen.

Blade to blade!
Tongue to tongue!
Blade to blade!
Tongue to tongue!
Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run!

Kith and kin with shielded skin,
bent into the pyre,
will not surrender to the din of the old and bloody choir.

Blade to blade!
Tongue to tongue!
Blade to blade!
Tongue to tongue!
Blade to blade!
Tongue to tongue!
Blade to blade!
Tongue to tongue!
Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run! Run!

Pirate or prince,
bangle or sod,
we spread the finer linens
for warriors and doglike gods.