

Cut The Fool Down

The House of Love

I hope you never see me when I
drop that coat of honour.
I hope you never try.
Lately in the evening
when I'm drinking like a monarch,
feel so high

Dethrone and restate and cut the
fool down. Talk love and help love,
but cut the fool down.

I'm walking in silence
and I'm talking like a madman.
I hope you never see.
I'm hanging on a rope and my legs
are kicking air and God has left me.

Dethrone and restate.

There's a shiver in my skin
and a snake within my mind.
I'm so cold.
And love was just a lesson,
a tiny bit of history.
Oh it's so kind

Dethrone and restate.