

Princess Coldheart

The Legendary Pink Dots

Princess Coldheart closed her eyes and waited for the kiss to s
nap her
Chain between her lips. They waited proud; they waited willing.
..filed
In, failed, and so she killed them.

Sitting on her cutglass throne for forty years, without a phone
, without
A single word. 100 thousand would-
be suitors, dead because they couldn't
Move her.

In the courtyard flowers bloomed; they draped themselves 'round
tombs
And rows of crosses.... Pretty flowers bloomed; they draped the
mselves
'round tombs and rows of crosses.

Some were daring...tried the tricks they'd learned in France. S
ome would
Touch her hand. Money signs etched in their eyes. She sensed it
;
One-by-one they died.

Others chanted poems...even showered her with strange expensive
gifts.
She wouldn't read; she owned the best. She laid their flattery
to
Rest.

In the courtyard flowers bloomed; they draped themselves 'round
tombs
And rows of crosses.... Pretty flowers bloomed; they draped the
mselves
'round tombs and rows of crosses.

Then, one October night, the humble village fool caught sight o
f
Coldheart, and he fell. He smashed a rock against her throne. H
e
Snatched her hand and took her home.

Happily they lived forever after. He wears her chain upon his c
hest. She
Even lets him kiss her breast.

In the courtyard flowers bloom; they drape themselves 'round to
mbs and

Rows of crosses..... In their garden flowers bloom; they pick them,
Decorate their room. It's touching.

It's touching, so touching. It's touching, so touching.