

## Red Castles

### The Legendary Pink Dots

Maidens in towers and knights on the town.  
Shields up convinced that the barricade's down.  
Fighting in bars. Fighting the cause.  
Aches in the head, H2O in the wine.  
Two hits off the mirror to help you unwind.  
You'll learn how to drink. You'll turn now to shrinks.  
And he'll say that your king of the castle.  
Yes, you're king in your castle, your glory  
Your glory excels in the end.

Blood on the bypass. You're passing the pills.  
They're painted and plastic, make you feel ill,  
Make you kick in the night. You're sick in the light.  
A tramp chews a dog and a dog chews a tramp,  
Tears holes in his raincoat and (house puts it down).  
He counts up to nine. He chokes on a coin.  
But he's king in his castle.  
(...) king in his castle, his glory  
His glory excels in the end.

Pagans in showers and kites on the downs.  
Polka-dot patterns and strings turning round.  
They shut out the sun. Oh, what jolly fun!  
But we're kings in our castles  
Yes we're kings in our castles, our glory  
Our glory excels in the end.