

# Kingcrawler

Miles Kane

The kingcrawler of mercy  
Will sit you in his perch  
Death lurks round the corner  
Where the clowns begins to smirk

Glued to the blood are the stains  
The scars that trickle your pretty face  
Rescue the hands that fiddle the bet  
And roll the dice to forget

The kingcrawler

He'll take you down

Where are you

Gazing are the stars that light up the sky  
When he sees the fear in your eyes  
Give up the escape route you're here to stay  
Bow down on your shaking knee and you'll