## Caligulove

## **Them Crooked Vultures**

In the temple (I was an offering) Of the heartless (there was an offering) I was humbled (I was an offering) & reborn... Into a god. Darling, A sensitive soul is just, A tyrant who enslaves, All those around him, To make certain he Is hurt, always I don't need a reason baby, Put your arms around me. Hold me real close, CLAP ME IN IRONS, C'mon Caligulove me, C'mon Caligulove me. You can hear it (as an offering) If you're a good girl (as an offering) A righteous choir is singing (as an offering...) No, screaming, As they burn. Darling, there are no taboos In lust. My veins coarse blood that's so Venomous. WHEN HEARTLESS HEARS A HEARTBEAT... He's jealous, so jealous. I don't need a reason baby, Put your arms around me. Hold me real close, Clap me in irons, C'mon Caligulove me. I already gotcha baby, Put yourself upon me. I'm in lust, A slave to desire, When you Caligulove me. C'mon on, Love me. Hold me real close.... Love me. I need your Caligulove girl. Caligulove.