

Wrecking Crew

To Kill a King

He lives, in a loveless house,
Daddy was a drinker, he became a drinker in time.
Passed me by oh, young and reckless part of me
I'm not dreaming of forever, just some things I'll never be.

Oh, calm my ghost, I don't need this now, oh not yet
Bring your wrecking crew, leave this town, alive or dead

My saint with his crooked spine,
On a 77 bus route like some page folded in time,
Underlined and undersort we bought more than we should,
In my defense was ignorance like every loser says

Oh he lived in a gutless house,
Built brick by brick by the mistakes of someone else,
Cage me now in your piety,
I'm not saying it's not my weakness but you see the worst in me

Oh, calm my ghost, I don't need this now, oh not yet
Bring your wrecking crew, leave this town, alive or dead

He lived in a loveless house,
Mother was a victim, he became the victim in time,
Passed me by oh, young and reckless part of me
I'm not dreaming of forever, just some things you said of me.

Oh, calm my ghost, I don't need this now, oh not yet
Bring your wrecking crew, leave this town, alive or dead

Calm my ghost,
Bring your wrecking crew, leave this town, alive or dead