

## Lucifer Rising

## Flaming Lips

Lucifer is standing on a house of love  
Doing all those things I was dreaming of  
He's throwing out some with his golden gloves  
Well he and I was thinking of a thousand more

Sinners in style, always breathing!  
Madame and I now I'm bleeding!  
Why else do we love it we still need it  
We still love it we still love it yeah!

Lucifer is standing on a house of love  
As if I wasn't waiting from worlds above  
He's boxing out women with his golden glove  
He's clean and he's thinking he's rising up

Sinners in style, always breathing!  
Where we loved it now we need it!  
Why else do we love it we'll still read it  
Why else do we love it why else do I love it, yeah!

Hold on to your feelings  
Hold on to your feelings  
Hold on to your feelings  
Hold on to your feelings

Sinners in style, always breathing!  
Where we loved it now we need it!  
Why else do we love it we still read it  
Why else do we love it why else do we love it  
Why else do we love it why else do we love it we still love it we still love  
it!

(Hark the Harold...)

























angels sing, fa la la la la la la la la, Glory to the new born king fa la l  
a la la la la la la)