

## Skeptical Winds

King's X

The sewer pipe queen,  
Dangles my dream  
Makes all that I've seen,  
Seem so obscene  
Pitch pennies with heels,  
Watch them roll like wheels  
As I toot on my flute,  
Writing songs about the naked truth

With prayer and sin  
And sinister mens  
Pale visions of grins  
Ride on skeptical winds

Drink water from wells  
Live your life in hell  
Whatever oh well  
What a masterpiece made out of silver  
Beg borrow or steal  
Make it seem unreal  
Let Caesar attend  
Bring his so called friends  
Start a solo band  
Make it second hand  
Make sure if you can  
That you don't go down with the drowning man

With prayer and sin  
And sinister mens  
Pale visions of grins  
Ride on skeptical winds

Mia Farrow's so cute  
So is Kim in her suit  
Who stands on the shore  
And makes friends with brutes

With prayer and sin  
And sinister mens  
Pale visions of grins  
Ride on skeptical winds