

Kill The King

Masters of Reality

I asked her for two dollars
Just to Kill the King

"If you really love me
And you're thinking of me
You'd do just about anything"

It happened on a sunday
And the liquor stores were closed
Thank heaven for the blue laws
We were swimmin' in out sunday clothes

I asked her for two dollars
To cook up somethin' cheap
I was shakin' like the rabbit
That was hanging from her teeth

"And in many degrees of heat
The fire looked at the meat
And said 'if I cook you
The least you can do
Is lay there and be sweet' "

Call the fire in winter
When it snows, then it won't be cold
Call the wind in summer
If the salt should reign as gold

Imagnus
Kill the King
Magentus
Kill the King

Hits & fits, incessant roam
Time for this one to come home
To spend another minute here
Don't make me spend another year
(Yeah, get me on out of here)

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