

## Mr. Crowley

## The Cardigans

Mr. Crowley, what went on in your head  
Mr. Crowley, did you talk with the dead  
Your life style to me seemed so tragic  
With the thrill of it all  
You fooled all the people with magic  
You waited on Satan's call  
Mr. Charming, did you think you were pure  
Mr. Alarming, in nocturnal rapport  
Uncovering things that were sacred manifest on this Earth  
Conceived in the eye of a secret  
And they scattered the afterbirth

Mr. Crowley, won't you ride my white horse  
Mr. Crowley, it's symbolic of course  
Approaching a time that is classic  
I hear maidens call  
Approaching a time that is drastic  
Standing with their backs to the wall  
I wanna know what you meant