

Prince of Darkness

The Mekons

He is the Prince of Darkness
he holds old friends in such high esteem
he sees a red town and wants it painted black
For the Catholic girls at Halloween
Well you know he said to me "I've waited seven years
And I am a very patient man
After all those things that we've gone and done
still need someone to tell
His pleasures were a mystery to us all
You'd never see him out after dawn
In a German sea-port town
He takes coffee in the red-light
And now he is the Prince of Darkness