

Swing for the Crime

The Saints

Locked in a room full of words
I know one I'd mentioned with the curs*
The simpleton who sweetly smiles at his young lover now
beguiled
The sycophantic morons lie at Romeo who is the bride,
let's ride
Stoned as I walk down the hall
The adman waits to hear the curse and call*
The angels scream in discontent as to the river they
are lent*
The actors bow and pay the rent, the government may
close them in*
Let's swing for the crime everyone in double time
And we hope that you had a good time
Yeah you can smile as you sign on the line
Because life on your knees can be fun
Surprised now you're not the only one
Led like a lamb into this gloom
Yeah Freud is in the back room with his goons
Now they've got new experiments, the metal groans the
lens are rent*
The anti-hero's mock dissent, we mark it now by mass
content
We swing for the crime everyone in double time
Scream like you're birthday to cry*
Is changed by the words that you learned
But Jack the ripper is inside
And Moriarty has imbibed
They leave the marry all the while*
Laugh at how they're circumcised*
They swing for the crime everyone in double time
And we hope that you had a good time
Yeah smile as you sign on the line
Because life on your knees can be fun
Are you glad that you're not the only one?