

The rise & fall of ichabod k.

The Swan Bride

let's take a walk to the edge of town & knock the door of the haunted house
can't help myself, she's put a spell on me, i fell in love with public enemy
i run. run. run. for one look into your eyes
run. run. run. i'm hypnotised
run. run. run. for one last time
i'm lost in those different shades of black

voodoo dance in the dying night, i've lost control over space & time
it's way too late for a kiss goodbye, she has to run, i have to run
run! run! run! headless horseman's in the town
run. run! run! run! he's the king of headless crowd
run! run! run! don't let them get you down just because your eyes are different shades of black

brother balthasar in a brand new car says: 'burn the witch!'
brother balthasar in a rand new car. yeah, he's a star. he's a star...
run! run! run! don't let them get you down just because your eyes are different shades of black