The rise & fall of ichabod k.

The Swan Bride

let's take a walk to the edge of town & knock the door of the h aunted 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. 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 ey es 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 ey es are different shades of black