

An Oily Tale

*this is the tale of a king and queen
cache and luxury
their riches flowed like gasoline
until the well went dry
until the well went dry*

*this is the tale of a slippery deed
a blue blooded legacy
refined and born to spend
lear jet and mercedes benz
the price is
titanic
the band played on
the band played on*

*they say the kingdom is coming and judgement day
could be just a feather away
a pin-striped flock on the wings of fate
landing on an oily lake.
Prays the bishop to his checkered mates
'was the princess the fairest in the land today?'
Reflection, in the mirror, will the question ever change?*

*a royal play gotten out of hand
a crude gesture upon the land
once a boomtown
returns to dust*