

# Skyclad, Like...A Ballad For The Disenchanted

Like...A Ballad For The Disenchanted  
Like the promise of a grey day dawning  
Like all the dreams I've never had  
Like I'm working as the beast of burden  
Just like Sisyphus I know where I stand  
Like I need another rude awakening  
With all your caterwauling in my ears  
Like I know where all the money comes from  
Just like the man said 'Here my dear'  
Like I need another cute Demelza  
Like I need to be a gentlemen  
Like I need another sweet Lolita  
Like I need another Jezebel  
'Love is the flame of burning brandy'  
I take a drink from your poisoned cup  
Like I need another Mata Hari  
Like I need to see those eyes close-up  
Like I need another 'brief encounter'  
Like I need another fresh start  
Like I understand your indignation  
Like you care about my wounded heart  
Like I need another misadventure  
Like I need another dead-end trail  
Like I need another misdirection  
Like I need another fairy-tale  
Like I bring a plague on all your houses  
Just like I'm Herode or 'the king of Misrule'  
Like I need another stark reminder  
Like I'm Jonah or The April Fool  
Like I need to make another swan-song  
Like I need another 'sordid boon'  
Like I need another born-again virgin  
Cut my heart out with a wooden spoon  
Like a ballad for the disenchanted  
Like a sonnet for a long-lost friend  
Like a requiem played on my heartstrings  
Like you're the last word and this is the end