


MISERY LOVES COMPANY

WHY DETHRONE THY KING AND REMOVE MY CROWN?/ DON'T MISPLACE
MY ROYAL BECAUSE IT WAS GOD GIVEN AS FATE SOUL SOUND!/ IT SEEMS
THEY'D WANT ME TO BE FOOL, HAVE NO RULE- YET OBEY THEIR RULES
AND NOT ASTOUND.

TRY TO DISROBE THIS KING AND I GROOVE TO PAW POUND!/ DISRUPT
MY GRACE ON ROYAL SOIL AND THY HAND WRATHS WITH GOD GIVEN PERCIS-
ION TO CLEAR THE SLATE TIL VICTORY IS FOUND,/ JEWELS BIND MY
SEAMS SO I AM LAVISH TO BE IN PARADISES' POOL,- LONGGG REIGNING
MY RULE, OBEYING GODS' RULES AS THE ASSAIL OF HATER SHELLS WILL
NOT DOWN TO HOUND SO I DROWN!

 11/6/01 Wm. Orwig

MAKE OVER

DOWN TIMES CHIME AND FROWN BUT GOD CAN DEAIL WOES WOUND AND
DO AWAY WITH THE DOWNS/ TAINT NOT A TOWN AND TO TRUE FAITH TOAST
DRINKS AROUND./ BY GODS' WORDS THY SOUL IS SOUND AND ACTS WITH
DEEDS YOU'LL BE WELL GROUND/ LET HIS LOVE WRAP AROUND AND SURE
JOY WILL BE FOUND/ AS THE SUN BEGINS TO COME AROUND- CHERISH
THE BLESSINGS BY THE POUND!/ GOD IN ALL WAYS ASTOUNDS SO ALL
ACOMPLISHMENTS ARE BECAUSE OF "HE"- AS HE'S DECIDED TO DISRUPT
THE FROWN!

4/3/99 Wm. Orwig