

Blood On The Highway

Burning Brides

I don't know why you
Suck on your thumb and cry
All the fuzzy caterpillars turn into
butterflies

You wanna go where the flowers are nameless
and rainbows unfold
I watch the monkey make his habit
a halo
through a needle of gold

Left foot
Right foot
March to the drums and die

Hoist your favorite flag into the
breeze on the sunday sky

I made it back from the magical station
Where everything flows

A white lie turned to blood on the highway
where the purple winds blow
All my life all I wanted
was a best friend
Then i looked into the sun

A white lie took me far away again
Far away from
My little one
little one
little one
little one.....
.....