

## 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.....  
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