

When The Women Come Out To Dance

Crime In Stereo

"Boy, you've been staring some...consumed in the science of the dark."

I was following the light from the crimson ghost on your arm.
She said, "There must be someone sitting at home waiting for you miserably."

Well there's not, but there was.
She was always down on me.
I used to think it was gravity...
Now I'm pretty sure it's self-esteem.
It still doesn't bother me.

Entirely in the silence of the dark she said,
"I don't think that Danzig is that cool anymore..."
So there she stood half naked but not the half that gets men dreaming.
And she talked about love and the current state of the scene:
"I heard it's not as good as it used to be.
But we can always smoke out the room
And see how many shapes we can twist in fog..."

Let's stay up late talking about God
And those we've loved before until we pass out and dream about war."