

# One Night While Hunting for Faeries and Witches and Wizards to Kill

Flaming Lips

One night while hunting for fairies  
And witches and wizards to kill  
I came across a hole in a tree in the forest  
I climbed inside the tree hole with small fear  
And loaded my gun  
I should have heeded that small fear  
I walked towards the wizard's cave shooting to  
Shoot out his wizard brains  
With a wave of his hand he created a force field  
My bullets all ricocheting, bouncing around his old cave  
One of them shot through my temple  
And severed my eyes  
Blinded by my own gun I got up  
And turned around to run  
Stumbling and tripping I fell blooded on the ground  
The wizard and fairies and witches all came with their  
Medicines to my side  
They sprinkled some frog dust on my face  
I saw death's face, but somehow his bad grip let me go  
I awoke in a strange room with new eyes and that's  
When I saw her