

Apple Pie

Goon Moon

Hear the sparrow, sing the song
See the clouds, the setting sun.
Feel the breeze blow through your hair
Dream of me and I'll be there
Count the sheep above your head
The end is near, we are the dead
Smell the lillies, drink the wine
Drape the bodies with the lye

Bake the children in the pies (be yourself, be nice, be nice)
Sip the tea, watch your demise
Tip your hat, don't be ashamed (be yourself, be nice, be nice)
We're all afraid

Read the broken book backwards
Greet the breeders with false words
Taste the sulfur on your tongue
Weep the willow, pierce the lung
Spread the jelly, break the bread
Stitch the evil mark with red
Stare the bulldog in the eye
Listen to the mothers lie

Bake the children in the pies (be yourself, be nice, be nice)
Sip the tea, watch your demise
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We're all afraid

Scratch the pedals pull the cord
Search the medal for the lord
Throw the brothers in a pile
Rest the wicked for awhile
Fish the foul and dunk the lead
Plant the roses in her head
Slice the pig and kill the rich
And toss the sisters in the ditch

Bake the children in the pies (be yourself, be nice, be nice)
Sip the tea, watch your demise
Tip your hat, don't be ashamed (be yourself, be nice, be nice)
We're all afraid

Be yourself, be nice, be nice