

Hitchcock Starlet

HorrorPops

The moon, on a blackened sky
here I wait, by the light tower
a pair of lights, comes closer down the road on a thunderful night
he drives to meet me here

tonight, I'll die in black and white
just like a hitchcock star
thrown in his arms tonight
I'll die in hitchcock light

the wolf[wind? or man?], plays with my hair
as he touched my cheek
to catch a red tear
his chin feels rough
as he whispers in my ear "tonight you will die, as a hitchcock starlet"

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I'll die in hitchcock
die in hitchcock star