

Sunday

My Sister's Machine

I live for Sunday
my full circle's coming round
my love for moonbeams
a living light, I hear no sound
watch Billy hit the roof
he hears voices in the walls
watching Billy come unglued
as sanity peels from your mind

I live for Sunday
my full circle's coming round
my love for moonbeams
a living light, I hear no sound
oh, not now, there's Billy
with a six foot monkey on his back
not a sin could catch his mind
when four beam days our moon attack

you live
my loving light is coming round
no way
my loving light is coming round
Billy's gonna mow you down

I live for Sunday
my full circle's coming round
my love for moonbeams
a living light, I hear no sound

you live
my loving light is coming round
no way
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you live
my loving light is coming round
no way
my loving light is coming round
Billy's gonna mow you down