

Voyage Of The Mimi

Radical Face

The skeleton's hanging from the door
My heart is beating on the floor
Still they leave me here
Scribbling theories across the wall
I'm shooting the sky down to watch it fall
Still they leave me here
So I can lie in peace
Devil's in the attic singing verses from the bible
While the angel's in the basement waiting for his own revival
A salesman is at the door with a suitcase full of nothing
While the reaper's on the telephone making an appointment
Santa's in the chimney from the year before the last
Easter bunny's on the table with an apple in his mouth
The fairy for my teeth is in my bedroom sewing pillows
And Cupid's in the toolshed making arrows for himself
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