

## 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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