

Halloween

Siouxsie and the Banshees

The night is still
And the frost it bites my face
I wear my silence like a mask
And murmur like a ghost
"Trick or Treat"
"Trick or Treat"
The bitter and the sweet

The carefree days
Are distant now
I wear my memories like a shroud
I try to speak but words collapse
Echoing
"Trick or Treat"
"Trick or Treat"
The bitter and the sweet

I wander though your sadness
Gazing at you with scorpion eyes
Halloween.....Halloween

A sweet reminder
In the ice-blue nursery
Of a childish murder
Of hidden luster
And she cries
"Trick or Treat"
"Trick or Treat"
The bitter and the sweet

I wander through your sadness
Gazing at you with scorpion eyes
Halloween, Halloween