

Weird Sisters

Sparklehorse

The parasites will love you when you're dead
La, la, la, la, la
Hiding all the rattles in the bed
La, la, la, la, la
Come crawling in
With bulging eyes
Now I can see
There's a bad moon on the rise
Raking all the gravels from the tracks
La, la, la, la, la
Forget about the daggers in the backs
La, la, la, la, la
Scream cross the lawn
With fire in her hair
Millionaires come tumbling
Down the stairs
A big wind spitting female, rain and teeth
La, la, la, la, la
The dark wolves fell upon me, wools and fleece
La, la, la, la, la
Come crawling in
With bulging eyes
Now I can see
There's a bad moon on the rise