

Six Nightmares at the Pinball Masquerade

The Blood Brothers

When the french maids cigarette turns
Burns like a boiling tapeworm
(That was really something baby,
That was really something baby)
When the chandeleers shatter,
Your guest's gowns turn to tatters, the portraits just chatter
(That was really something baby,
That was really something baby)
Can you feel your sweat beading porcelin?
Your skeleton outgrowing it's skin?
It's the pinball masquerade....
Oh Oh Oh I saw the curtains of hair,
Oh Oh Oh I saw my fingers tear.
They said "we are the six nightmares (oh yeah)
We are the six nightmares (oh yeah).
Oh Oh Oh I saw the face of a girl strapped to a poison pear she said:
"We are the six nightmares (oh yeah)
We are the six nightmares (oh yeah)"
I saw a millionaire eat his shadow,
I saw a water clock beat a widow
They said if one man's life is the sum of something
I want to see your fears materializing!"
Where are the six nightmares at this costume bash?
Open your throat look in the raw gash!

You hold each other by well groomed hands,
Mumblng prayers to a neglected jesus.
The matradees quiver as they watch you shiver as the mask
And the mouth knit into each other.
Our laughter was deafining but our lips
But our lips but our lips were trembling.
Now the lady with the peacock mask,
Is writhing around in broken monicle glass,
Imprisoned like a beetle laying on it's back,
And the man striped up and clawed calico like a cat,
Is trapped forever looking like that.
"All your luxury, all your well hidden trash,
All your empty wine bottles disguised as class,
All the bastard children you pay off,
All the money it takes for you to get off.
"May I have this dance?"
The dark dealer takes your hands...
All your memories all your forgotten plans/one night stands;
They are the six nightmares at the masquerade.
Oh Oh Oh I saw the mirrors cringe
Oh Oh Oh the choir voices bend
Oh Oh Oh the costume in my skin...they said
"We are the six nightmares (oh yeah!)
We are the six nightmares (oh yeah)"