

You're the Dream Unicorn!

The Blood Brothers

This telepathic hangover gnaws the nipples off my neck.
Well, when you suck off those machine guns, mister, what do you expect?
I crawled through 60,000 yards of carnival graveyards,
Witches with obscene riches chasing my mirage.
I'm the unicorn with tar teeth chewing spandex nightmares.
My spine's a limousine that drives all night but never goes any where.
If i sang instead of screamed when you crushed me with your cor vette
Would you sell your jet for a microphone and record the opera o f deathbeds?
Stare into the gruesome lights all night and never see a fuckin g thing.
Count weddings on our fingertips and wonder why our love's so c heap.
Vegas, you're my dream unicorn.
Summer dress, so apocalyptic.
In glossy treetops teens clap while they kiss.
In neon pastures pin-ups hook to your chest.
Out on the streets at night the money's well spent.
And pissed-off babies turn to pissed-off children.