

# 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.