

# Violent Dream

## The Jezabels

I awoke in a violent dream one day.  
I saw my shadow slip away.  
The steep and incandescent figure  
Walked right through the parlour,  
And all the smoking ladies whispered,  
"Hey! Where you think you're going?"

But you and I escaped out of the schoolyard,  
Through a tiny whole in the fence, you said,  
"Don't fear the reaper.  
Don't fear the mistress.  
For when you're walking through the sewer,  
At least you get a real perfume.  
You can hold onto a silver sliver.  
Let's break it down to, down to my level."

And we saw the silver sliver, calling us wildly.  
You ask why we dance together?  
Zelo, zelo oh sad coco.  
Zelo sad coco on my mind  
(I love you, but I will not eat you alive,  
for I have the silver sliver by my side).

So, would you tell me when  
You're ready to break free of this,  
And I will keep the motor on, keep the motor on.  
Oh, come one, make me proud, admit it.

We saw the silver sliver, calling us wildly.  
You ask why we dance together?  
We dance because we can't speak.  
Oh I worry, you know I worry a lot,  
But though I worry, I've got comfort in my...

So would you tell me when  
You're ready to break free of this  
And I will keep the motor on, keep the motor on.

We'll be going downstairs, to the basement,  
Where the lights are low, and even your mama  
Doesn't come alone, doesn't come alone.

So come on make me proud. I said,  
"Shut up, make me proud.  
It gets lost when the words come out.  
Shine a light on the silver sliver.  
Let's break it down to, down to my level."