

Casting The Runes

The Legendary Pink Dots

When Madeleine appeared it always rained, the people locked the
ir
houses, drew the curtains, prayed and painted crosses on their
doors.
They wondered who would be the next for last respects . . . beg
an rehears-
ing. Dressed in black with white carnations, weeping 'til their
eyes were
sore. And Madeleine would feel their sorrow, she only wanted fr
iends, but
the lady's doomed to wander until the very end--'til the end of
time!
It's just the price she had to pay for life eternal and she's s
orry, and she's
lonely--would love to make amends. But where Madeleine appears
it
always rains, the people lock their houses, draw the curtains,
pray it won't
be them--wandering 'til the end of time!
We gather in a strict formation, hold hands in a circle and at
twilight we all
we all walk around the stones. And spirits dance, and bodies ro
ll,
hallucinations curtsey as the river priestess consecrates the b
ones.
And that's the way it will be 'til the end of time