

Sugarplum Arches

Elysian Fields

Engrave me with that bass and shudder
You can't save me
Raving, rampant, stroking
Knife and voltage burn
Electric shock love
Guard and lock my eyes
Make it hum
Over the river and through the woods
Shoot your honey dove
Breaking the air with those sugarplum arches
Queen born above
Bearing down onto
Not the fruit of you tree
To the end of your root
Flank embankment sewed
My solid rich and rising
Spank and dank Chardot
Snakey bleeding heartbreak
Over the river and through the woods
Shoot your honey dove
Breaking the air with those sugarplum arches
Queen born above
Let me be your salt lick
Let me be your salt sap
Wet lap dream
Knife and voltage churn
Rub in gutter butter
Make it hum