

Lighthouse Girl

Motorpsycho

She's somewhere in the night.
pools of iceblue fright
will show you this is real, or
at least the way she feels
stray leaves in the garden
the rake obscures the view
sickness can't be cured
when nothing is real and true
loneliness is a bargain
when too many mean too much
something is nothing,
skin cries at the touch.....

«Hello there, nice to see ya
did you know the war it stopped?
I could tell you so many stories
and I'll wear white at the highschool-hop
I've got a nice apartment
and the janitor's real strong
the guy next door must sing some heavy metal song
the eye in the ceiling seems so naked and afraid
nice finish on those walls, I wonder what they paid?»

I know the girl they call the lighthouse girl
she hides behind the void she calls her little world
she knows daybreak like you know heartache :
comes too soon and lasts too long.....