

Halcyon Nights

Tad

The sunlight hit his empty head
As he leaned it to the side
Sun rays shined
Through his scalp
A kelp ball full of iodine

Could it be?
Could it be?
Close the mouth
Close the eyes

Open eyed
Open eyed
Open eyed
Open eyed

Up will come your number
Doctored up inside
A gun with just one chamber
I'm breathing cyanide

Could it be?
Could it be?
Close the mouth
Close the eyes

Open eyed
Open eyed
Open eyed
Open eyed

My mouth won't stay shut
I have to wire it up
My skin will go cold
No matter how long you hold

Could it be?
Could it be?
Close the mouth
Close the eyes

Green penny eyes
Green penny eyes
Green penny eyes
Green penny eyes