

## 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 curtsy as the river priestess consecrates the b  
ones.  
And that's the way it will be 'til the end of time