

Untitled #27

The Twilight Sad

Your face is turning hard through the winter
And there's nails in our feet
We'll hide her; and don't break her
We'll hide her; and we'll eat

And their blood is never spilled after dinner
And there's wine on our breath
And we'll hide her; and don't wake her
And we'll hide her and we'll eat

And you're the grandson, you're the grandson's toy in the corner
Don't tell anyone else
And you were seen in the cherry tree
Look what you have done

And you're handsome; just a clever boy on the border
Don't tell anyone else
And you will see in your hollow tree
Look what you have done

You're on your own
You said you fail to care

There's a message in the card in your favour
And we're grinding our teeth
And we'll hide her; don't wake her
We'll hide her and we'll eat

And you're the grandson, you're the grandson's toy in the corner
Don't tell anyone else
And you were seen in the cherry tree
Look what you have done

And you're handsome; just a clever boy on the border
Don't tell anyone else
And you will see in your hollow tree
Look what you have done

You're on your own
Cos you said you fail to care
And don't leave your morals there
And you said you fail to care

Day 4
And we dragged her along
You will never know Thursday's gone
Called you every name from our son before

Cos you said we failed to care
And we dragged her along
You will never know Thursday's gone
Called you every name from our son before
Cos you said we failed to care