

Fri/End

Thurston Moore

You step on the purple veil
Emit shards of a screaming halo.
You strap on your rainbow sail.
Rainbow resin, oh sticky cyclone
Oh, how i love the smell of your charred remains
Nothing better
Than to meet you sweetheart in severed chains
Oh it's love forever.

Yeah, I'll always be your friend.
Oh yeah, at least just till the end.

Our burn out switch is hit
Instant meltdown, freak fry the ghost town.
Fresh battery head trip.
Love it to death, hot ghoul child skum sound.

Never leave you alone, harsh and heavy drone.
Decode the sizzle soft beat.
Pre-historic love, electric catacomb.
The question marks buzz through thee.

Yeah, I'll always be your friend.
Oh yeah, at least just till the end.

Oh pardon me, purple veil.
Take care of the girl who loves you.
She rides the hot hot rail
Devotional Dharma crackles above you
And all the snaggle tongues shall lick tonight
Sweet circular motions
Amplifier Buddah in her sight
And love smiles through me.

Yeah, I'll always be your friend.
Oh yeah, at least just till the end