

Halloween

Washington

Oh, Captain of my industry
Oh, cigarettes and company
I'm never where I want to be:
The dirty, dirty ground

Oh, Halloween! The blood you drew
You carved a space to climb into
And like a lantern, like a pyre
I burn, I burn with holy fire

I talk when I don't have to
And I hope it doesn't matter
'Cause we know what we know
And I don't know how you do it
But I change and you see to it
That we ain't got no show

And all I could see in the ink of the dark
Was your cigarette, breathing like beating heart
I fold mine in, like origami
It might look pretty, but you do not know me

I talk when I don't have to
And I hope it doesn't matter
'Cause we know what we know
And I don't know how you do it
But I change and you see to it
That we ain't got no show

Oh, Halloween! Oh, jealous star
Are you who you say you are?
I thought you would have found me out by now

Oh, Halloween! The blood you drew
You carved a space to climb into
I don't know what I should have seen
Oh, not since Halloween
Oh, not since Halloween
No, not since Halloween
No, not since Halloween

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