

The Girl in Black

Black Light Burns

There's a flame in the desert
at the foot of the hills
And there's a circle in the sand
where the water spills
There's a line up the spine
of the girl in black
And it rips through her dress
at the small of her back
She's been waiting there
to take you through that door
So you can lay her down
on the cavern floor
And you'll see the same flame
burning in her eyes
As you smear your stink
across her inner thighs

You couldn't leave well enough alone
You hold your heart like it's made out of stone
You couldn't leave well enough alone
Alone alone alone

She slithers through the snow
like a snake but she's still
And she come's floating through the window
without touching the sill
She prefers to make an entrance
without using the door
And she'll be standing on your bed
before she crosses the floor
She's a will-of-the-wisp
as she's swinging her hips
Her breath is like a worm
spinning silk from her lips
And tonight spook lights
will be seen from your room
And you and her and Jack
and I are swimming in gloom

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Alone alone alone