

# Celestial Season, Black Queen Is Dynamite

Common baby touch the screen  
come through the screen of my old black and white TV  
I can't taste this  
I can't let you

are you walking alone?  
is it all in your rigid head?  
all this madness you drag

now you're totally grown  
but the storm in your weary head  
fills the room that is not for two  
not for you  
not for your eyes boy

are you walking alone?  
is it all in your rigid head?  
all this madness your drag