

# Eyes Adrift, Inquiring Minds

They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet  
They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet  
The police they ask them  
The papers they ask them  
The parents they ask them  
But you can never ask them

They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet  
They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet  
The papers exhume you  
From your little grave they pull you  
All they want to do  
Is to poke around your mummy  
They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet  
They put flowers on your grave Jon Benet