

# Goon Moon, Apple Pie

Hear the sparrow, sing the song  
See the clouds, the setting sun.  
Feel the breeze blow through your hair  
Dream of me and I'll be there

Count the sheep above your head  
The end is near, we are the dead  
Smell the lillies, drink the wine  
Drape the bodies with the lye

Bake the children in the pies (be yourself, be nice, be nice)  
Sip the tea, watch your demise  
Tip your hat, don't be ashamed (be yourself, be nice, be nice)  
We're all afraid

Read the broken book backwards  
Greet the breeders with false words  
Taste the sulfur on your tongue  
Weep the willow, pierce the lung

Spread the jelly, break the bread  
Stitch the evil mark with red  
Stare the bulldog in the eye  
Listen to the mothers lie

Bake the children in the pies (be yourself, be nice, be nice)  
Sip the tea, watch your demise  
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We're all afraid

Scratch the pedals pull the cord  
Search the meadow for the lord  
Throw the brothers in a pile  
Rest the wicked for awhile

Fish the foul and dunk the lead  
Plant the roses in her head  
Slice the pig and kill the rich  
And toss the sisters in the ditch

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Sip the tea, watch your demise  
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We're all afraid