

# M83, Graveyard Girl

Death is her boyfriend  
She spits on summers and smiles to the night  
She collects crowns made of black roses  
But her heart is made of bubble gum

Graveyard girl

Dark rags and red stars  
She's the dirty witch of her high school  
She worships Satan like a father  
But dreams of a sister like Molly Ringwald

"I'm gonna jump the walls and run  
I wonder if they'll miss me?  
I won't miss them  
The cemetery is my home  
I want to be a part of it  
Invisible even to the night  
Then I'll read poetry to the stones  
Maybe one day I could be one of them...  
Wise and silent  
Waiting for someone to love me  
Waiting for someone to kiss me  
I'm fifteen years old  
And I feel it's already too late to live  
Don't you?"

I can't help my love  
For Graveyard Girl