

Pixies, I Bleed

As loud as hell
A ringing bell
Behind my smile
It shakes my teeth
And all the while
As vampires feed
I bleed

Prithee, my dear,
Why are we here
Nobody knows
We go to sleep
As breathing flows
My mind secedes
I bleed

There's a place
In the buried west
In a cave
With a house in it
In the clay
The holes of hands
You can place
A hand in hand
In bleed