

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Candyman

Sickly sweet, his poison seeks
For the young ones who don't understand
The danger in his hands
With a jaundiced wink see his cunning slink
Oh trust in me my pretty one
Come walk with me my helpless one

Candyman

Syrup lies upon your tongue
Gelatin saliva spills
A flash of a guillotine a smile

Candyman -- oh Candyman

No pity for him, their misery screams
Unspeakable things

A cool missile, yes it's in his smile
With open arms to welcome you
Beware the masked pretender
He always lies, this candyman
Those lips conspire in treachery
To strike in cloak and dagger, see!

Candyman -- oh Candyman

And all the children, he warns "Don't tell,"
Those threats are sold
With their guilt and shame they think they're to blame
For Candyman -- oh Candyman