

# Siouxsie and The Banshees, Halloween

The night is still  
And the frost it bites my face  
I wear my silence like a mask  
And murmur like a ghost  
&quot;Trick or Treat&quot;  
&quot;Trick or Treat&quot;  
The bitter and the sweet

The carefree days  
Are distant now  
I wear my memories like a shroud  
I try to speak but words collapse  
Echoing  
&quot;Trick or Treat&quot;  
&quot;Trick or Treat&quot;  
The bitter and the sweet

I wander through your sadness  
Gazing at you with scorpion eyes  
Halloween... Halloween

A sweet reminder  
In the ice-blue nursery  
Of a childish murder  
Of hidden lustre  
And she cries  
&quot;Trick or Treat&quot;  
&quot;Trick or Treat&quot;  
The bitter and the sweet

I wander through your sadness  
Gazing at you with scorpion eyes  
Halloween... Halloween