

# Sundown, Star

Come now - We got someplace to go  
Candy canes and a lot of tools on show  
Sit straight /breath/ take in this place  
Wrists tied down and a strap across your face  
Cold burns - Needle to the nail  
Liquid fire - Blazing vapor trails  
Put out exhibition style  
The lights are all over you  
What's that traumatic smile

Twinkle little star  
Love to see you swallow  
Stay just where you are  
Fake it 'til you're hollow

Held on no restriction line  
It's all science-fiction in your mind  
Slip tarp - Drugs and vaseline  
I've seen you girl working wonders on the screen  
One way - No time to abort  
Lifeline cut off - There's no last resort  
Endpoint - The pain becomes the fuel  
Your life is so sad and the world's so cruel