

The Legendary Pink Dots, Our Lady In Cervetori

Sounding the bell in the corridor. Sweeping the floor with her hair.
She sprinkles hot ashes and salt on the stairs as she walks. We all walk
behind her. The city sleeps restless below ; one thousand dark stars
flashing random. We swing on the wires, we lie in the road but the cars
just fly by us - they dodge and drive on. We slide down the gutters. We
hide with the rats in the catacombs. We swim through the eggshells and
matchsticks and toothpicks - We retreat to the underworld, down where it's
warm. Wherever our lady will lead us, wherever our lady will need
us...It's heaven in hell and nothing will scare us, no nothing will
scare me again. Wherever our lady will lead us, wherever our lady will
need us...It's heaven in hell and nothing will scare us, no nothing will
scare me again.