

Trance To The Sun, Execution Of The Stars

The Earl of Grey
rode through my dreams last night
on his slave named September.
and dangled from his fingers
ten lumps of sugar
ten lumps of sugar

he said "what she needs, cherie
is a proper english breakfast."
hold the cream and hold the honey
bring me whiskey and cigarettes.

so I raise my glass to you
as we celebrate the execution of the stars

The Earl of Grey
rode through my dreams last night
so I invited him in
he made acquaintance with my dolls
??? lime and plasticine
and the one with red yarn hair
and the one with red yarn hair

he said "what you need, cherie
is a proper english breakfast."
hold the cream and hold the honey
bring me whiskey and cigarettes.
he said "what you need, cherie
is a proper english breakfast."
hold the cream and hold the honey
bring me whiskey and cigarettes.

they said "what you need, cherie
is a bath in bleach and lemon
hold the glass and look at yourself
you dirty girl, you've no right to argue"

Oh don't look now
the Cheshire cat's in your waistcoat pocket
one look at you and he'll run away
one look at you and he'll run away
Oh don't look now
the Cheshire cat's in your waistcoat pocket
one look at you and he'll run away
one look at you and he'll run away