

# And One, MURDER MURDER

Your bright light keeps on shining  
your blue smoke hits my eyes  
another way of diving  
so danger has no price

The feeling of your slowness  
traces out of sight  
these ever returning spirits  
who lead me in the night

Murder murder, come inside  
murder murder, hold me tight

Murder murder, please return  
murder murder, has to burn

touch me while I treat you  
we're leaving everything behind  
it seems you're getting higher  
black toys inside my mind