

And One, 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