

Cake, Pentagram

your pentagram is down below our floor
your naked body shimmers in the night
dancing and chanting in a sacrificial rite
your feet are dry with the ashes from dead babies

who have
passed the test just like all the rest
but never really understood the reasons why they took it in the first place
awww, in the first place

your feasty eyes won't make me fall apart
your turquoise and silver won't weaken this old heart
yeah, dancing and chanting in an sacrificial rite
i fell to the ground on a windy, windy night

well, i have
passed the test just like all the rest
but never really understood the reasons why i took it in the first place
awww-oo, in the first place