

# Deadboy & The Elephantmen, Walking Stick

Revelation for  
around your sunday dress

The soul out of a smoldering wretch  
All brought to sleep, there's nothing there  
All brought to sleep, there's nothing there

Twisting walk ??  
They're all up and down the strip  
The soul out of a smoldering wretch  
All brought to sleep, there's nothing there

The witch is on fire  
She can't regret the day ?? repenting of the stars and earth