

# Pixies, On Graveyard Hill

and when the moon grows  
smaller donna picks our a flower  
gives her a itchy power  
there in the witching hour  
in the witching hour

danna's taking her potion eating all m y devotion  
fucking up my emotion  
in the witching hour

donna picks her a flower in the witching hour  
in the graveyard hill she's calling out her curse  
I am taking my las breath with each chapter and each verse  
and sooo I will be killed