

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Belladonna

sunrise breaks its fatal perfume
and I'm dizzy to distraction
the scented clutches of a siren's lament
embrace the sound of enchantment
five fathoms deep, the lovers leap
the lanterns of skin beckon us in
o belladonna
nightfalls decent shrouds her intent
in a halo of sharks and a skeleton mask
o belladonna
daylight devours your unguarded hours
burnt and charred, this bride of scars
o belladonna
lost in the glare, all of us stare
the patterns of pain, scream out your name
o belladonna