

Sparklehorse, Weird Sisters

the parasites will love you when you're dead

la la la, la la

hiding all the rattles in the bed

la la la, la la

come crawling in

with bulging eyes

now I can see

there's a bad moon on the rise

raking all the gravels from the tracks

la la la, la la

forget about the daggers in the backs

la la la, la la

scream cross the lawn

with fire in her hair

millionaires come tumbling

down the stairs

a big wind spitting female

rain and teeth

la la la, la la

the dark wolves fell upon me

wools and fleece

la la la, la la

come crawling in

with bulging eyes

now I can see

there's a bad moon on the rise