

Switchblade Symphony, Gutter Glitter

Iridescent eyes of the seahorse rise
treasures she loves, others despise
a shooting star shan't fall very far
dim fireflies held in glass jars
April showers bring may flowers
dazzling dusts tossed in wind gusts
the trapdoor is open, the window half closed
the tapestry curtain vivaciously grows.

London bridge did fall down
my fair lady nearly drowned
what is the reason to lock her up
when already she had such rotten luck?
bracelets of silver adorn my wrists
candy kisses from sugared lips
candy kisses me, kisses me

London bridge did fall down
my fair lady nearly drowned
the London bridge did fall down
my fair lady nearly drowned
London bridge is falling down
falling down, falling down
London bridge is falling down
my fair lady
take the key and lock her up
lock her up, lock her up
take the key and lock her up
my fair lady.