

Trance To The Sun, I've Got One Friend

I've got one friend and he's never gone away
He can't help the things he says he was nailed together wrong
Somebody locked his heart in a box and they hid it in the closet
He waits for letters every day
He says one holds the key
I've got one friend with a hole in his ribs
I made him a new heart of wire and three words
He looks at me with blank slate eyes I stitch his mouth quite shut
I'm his strange angel girl with razor blade wings