

Pumpkins Smashing

"The Tale Of Dusty And Pistole Pete"

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Dusty screams, through doors and imaginary floors,
"Why can't you miss me?"
Pistol Pete removes the final breaths from her unkind,
and she is shaken
What does this mean, in love or in peace?
With you lying next to me
So faithless serene
And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you
Far out beneath the sorrow clouds
Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you
Let them cry out through your rusted scars

Alone he roams inside the ordinary catacombs of her
waiting
With raven hands, she steals and staggers towards her
man, still scorned by his demon
Because he's undone, become the language of
Disaster and love
Vengeance and dust
And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you
Far out beneath the sorrow clouds
Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you
Let them cry out through your rusted scars

Dusty screams, through doors and imaginary scenes
of hurt and teardrop
As he holds her down, in the cold lonely winds
Together again, her inside him
And she calls to him

Let the waste cross the ancient trails to you
Far out beneath the sorrow clouds
Let them taste the bitter lost mistake of you
Let them cry out through your rusted scars

