

Pumpkins Smashing

"Where Boys Fear To Tread"

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candy cane walks down
to build a bonfire to break my fall
my baby my sweet thing
just maybe we could lose ourselves this time
king of the horseflies dark prince of death
his tragic forces are heaven sent
in sweet things in a lovers breath
in knowing this was meant to be the last
a go go kids a go go style
a suck suck kiss a suck suck smile
as always in young need
a veiled promise to never die
on dead highways, her black beauties roam
for june angels, so far from home
for a love lost, a faded picture
to tread lightning, to ink the lavender skies
so get on the bomb
get back where you belong

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