

Big Electric Cat "Eyelash"

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To stare into dark corners
Shadows cross our lives
The image of my father
Like a sleeping child
To walk to the blue ocean
And shelter in the shade
The eyes that once were living
Like a jack of spades

Smiles of sinless murder
The stormy dark remains
Who never rode white horses
Or wished on falling stars
Old mad men chase their shadows

On the day they die dancing in the moonlight
Send shivers down my spine

Skeletons of angels
Shot right through the heart
As he gunned the motor
At eighty miles an hour
In the minds of children
Drowning in thin air
A voice comes from the darkness
I am the jack of spades
I am the jack of spades

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