

The Bird and The Bee

"Lover's End"

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Hands cover whispers of the lovers fright,
Fear cloaked renditions of that autumn night,
Digging up rumours of the kids in the park,
What awful things happened in the dark?

Take (Take, take)
Just one last dare,
Pretend you don't care,
'Til twilight falls,
Wait (Wait, wait)
Is someone else here?
And I can't stop my tears,
I've never been so scared.

In the cellar buried six feet deep,
The lover's shaken from a dreamless sleep,
Nails clawing splinters from the ceiling and floor,
Shrieking like the witches 'til his stitches are sore.

Take (Take, take)
Just one last dare,
Pretend you don't care,
'Til twilight falls,
Wait (Wait, wait)
Is someone else here?
And I can't stop my tears,
I've never been so scared.

Calling for the other,
Searching for her lover,
Secrets she discovers drain her face of color.

1, 2, 3, 4, underneath the cellar floor,
5, 6, 7, 8, lover will suffocate.
[Repeated Three Times]

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