

Blue ...yster Cult

"Harvester Of Eyes"

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Harvester of eyes, thats me
And I see all there is to see
When I look inside your head
Right up front to the back of your skull

Well thats my sign that you are dead
My list for you checks off as null
Im the harvester of eyes

Im the eyeman of tv
With my ocular tb
I need all the peepers I can find
Inside the barn where you find the hay

Just last week I took a ride
So high on eyes I almost lost my way
Im the harvester of eyes

Harvester of eyes, thats me harvester of eyes
And I see all there is to see harvester of eyes
When I look inside your head harvester of eyes
Right up front to the back of your skull harvester of eyes

Harvester of eyes

My-my-my-my-my
My-my-my-my-my
My-my-my-my-my-my
Im the harvester of eyes
Im just walkin down the street
I see a garbage can, I pick it up
I look through all the garbage
To see if there are any eyes inside
Ill put em in my pink leather bag
And take all their eye balls
And I bleed with em
As I plead with their eyes all night
So if you see me walkin down the street
Youd better get out of the way
And put on your eye glasses

cause Im gonna take your eyes home with me

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