

## Joseph

### "Saviour Of The Sun"

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(She became the servant of the moon)

She represents with binocular eyes  
All of the London croud  
The affectionate zombies weep and cry  
Whenever she leaves town

Abused and fucked up  
Under the knife  
Wearing a mini skirt  
Painting her lips in the museum of her stripes  
Where she worships how she hurts

No one was waiting for her love  
She was the savior of the sun  
And through the thinnest needle  
Slipped into her cocoon  
Where she became the servant of the moon

She was half starved up in her head  
With an inward gaze  
She could paint your portrait as you bled  
And expect your praise

Like a desert spider  
She will burn  
Burn in the sky  
She is more beautiful then anything  
When she cries

No one was waiting for her love  
She was the savior of the sun  
And through the thinnest needle  
Slipped into her cocoon (?)  
Where she became the servant of the moon

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