

## Legendary Pink Dots "Twilight Hour"

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Slave-chained, half-naked, along for the ride.  
Catching flies with my eyes shut, my mouth's open  
wide.  
But I curse as the bugs bite, I spit with the tide -  
like to fly to the next world - it's just out of sight.  
I'm sick of the same scene, I'm tired of this road.  
Howling oaths at the cruel sea that creeps 'round my  
toes  
and I'm thinking of you, my regret overflows;  
but sleep softly my dear one cos you'll never know.  
I swear by the rings round the admiral's eyes  
this albatross stings like a sword in my side.

And this boat's going to sink and we're all gonna die...  
But sleep softly my dear one, I'll keep it inside.

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