

The Damage Manual "The Peepshow Ghosts"

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Baby, why'd you wake me?
Is it my idea of eyes, a thousand sleeping eyes?
It's creeping up to you like peepshow ghosts they do
A sorry fault of mine will take you back in time

The peepshow ghosts will fade away
And reappear in you
And if my dead darling stays away
She will break my heart in two

The booths all ragged style
You crawled that extra mile
Where the woman ends
And shame begins

The world can read your mind
The girl can make you blind
All hostage stolen flesh
Will nail you to the rest

I dreamed about the faithless
I asked them passers by
Could you wake me if I start to shake
If I should start to cry
Remind me of my crime and every fault of mine

When bitter starts to turn around
And bites your swollen face
The stolen stabbing darkness
The nakedness and starkness
Will kill you if you stay too near to hear just pray

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