

## **Siouxie And The Banshees "Pointing Bone"**

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From the fury pit, a reek of misery  
Like a trumpet groan, tornado moan  
The splendor splits like a golden skin  
He and the wizards cry like hummingbirds  
In treasure glows, your weeping wings  
And a slaughter grins, on a pleasure spike  
When held on high by the riverside  
Like a torn-throat child  
In a jackals hide  
Cool water dies, vile diamond eyes  
Silent in flamingo ease  
Distant in troubled trance  
Within a whirlpool, were breaking our backs  
The tears of the moon  
The sweat of the sun  
Sacrificial hearts for a pointing bone

With a gorgons head and a coal of skulls  
Theyre kindling fires in open wounds  
Pointing bone  
In a jaguar skin, blood matted mane  
Beacons blaze toward a waning moon

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