

Siouxie And The Banshees

"The Killing Jar"

Visit "[The Killing Jar](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Down where this ugly man
Seeks his sustenance
Down in the blue, midnight flare
A glass hand cuts through the water
Scything into his twisted roots
Then from his eyes
Spring fireflies
Breathing life
Into a roaring disguise

Needles and sins, sins and needles
Hes gasping for air
In the wishing well
Dust to rust, ashes to gashes
Hand around the killing jar

A soft hoodwink of shadow
The size of make-believe
Punches through his spike of rage
A glass hand cuts through the water
Snuffing out the magic fury

Then from inside
Bolt lightning cries
Swiftly crushed
The final, muffled sighs

Needles and sins, sins and needles
Hes gasping for air
In the wishing well
Dust to rust, ashes to gashes
Hand around the killing jar

Visit [Siouxie And The Banshees](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.