Dead Youth "Graves Beyond Windows"

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Down down the gray wall

To gaze upon the graves beyond the windows Mesmerizing, mesmerizing

That wound that star got to get up had to see where you are

That wound that star she keep her madness in that jar That wound that star got to get up had to see where you are

That wound that star she keep her madness in that jar

A burning girl on the hood of a car

Mysterious blood on my guitar

Mesmerizing, mesmerizing

That wound that star got to get up had to see where you are

That wound that star she keep her madness in that jar That wound that star got to get up had to see where you are

That wound that star she keep her madness in that jar

Mesmerizing like a wound or a star

Mesmerizing like a wound or a star

Yes it was

Yes it was

Like a wound or a star

Yes you are

Yes you are

Ooh yes you are

Like a wound or a star

Mesmerizing like a wound or a star

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