

The Axe That Chopped The Cherry Tree "vice"

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The sky is falling today,

Bringing life and death to many men.

Tearing down the roofs of castles and fortresses,

And the mouths of many men.

Today we pull the curtains closed.

[Hide your young, lock the doors

Cover your head, get on the floor

Today we pay for what we see

Atone for crimes of he and she]

Rinse and repent

Kiss my cheek lipstick lover, you never seemed so
sweet.

The sky is falling over our heads

Bringing life and death to many men

Dripping down the chimneys and the waterway

Regret, it seems, is liquid today.

I never thought to see that blue eyes could be so cold.

Let's stop the teasing

She's got the control.

She's got me waiting by the back door singing here we
go

Let's stop the fighting for reasons 1, 2, 3

Get off the floor and on the bed with me

So come on come in.

[Like red smear we gloss over white teeth, and in so
coerce the willing to death.]

(A scarlet velour covered her eyelashes, and made her
shine insidious glow.

A scarlet velour coated her skin, and made her high
with that hip-slip flow

A scarlet velour coated her eyes, and led to this man's
demise.)

Kiss my cheek lipstick lover, you never seemed so
sweet.

Thick lips darting eyes lead men to their demise

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