

Golden Gate Chapel

"Birthmarked"

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Somebody said she's got
True eyes inside that head
Kind that make you want
Perfectly decorated for the plot
She said her sinners prayer
Gonna drop those coins
Where she just don't care
It's the perfect season
She's gonna be the perfect reason
I was laying there last night
When the light on the stairs lit up
That man came to me in the flesh
Yet I never seen him run
Something kinda told me
Don't hang your head down so low
You better get yourself ready
Dinner's waiting it's getting cold

Have you seen her birthmark?
It's on the back of her neck
I will not tell you the colour
I'll only disclose what's left
There's a ring around her rosy
And a hand yet to be seen
She was wearing a smile
So sweet washed up with a painting

Somebody said
We watched that heart as it bled
Let us chant a lullaby
We slowly pray, we bow our heads
Searching for my baby
Searching for my other hand
And they brushed a painting
On the stones in circles along the sand

Darling, come down to the altar
They say that you failed the test
Open up the tetrahedron
Step inside, remember tonight
Such a perfect sacrifice

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