The Birthday Party

turn to my eyes so I may still you snatching such a vision burns a shape into me yet another hole, yet another hole in this infested soul in this infested soul could I keep you, keep you, keep you, keep you here in my pocket, and hang you out and show around? not much, not too much, oh let it ring oh let it ring wow! let it ring... and maybe in time I could change and I would try to be you and I would kill to be good until then, let's be eye to eye to eye to eye so say a spell, so say a spell