

there's a cold child falling  
on my hands  
men in masks chase me  
across this land

lonesome daytime stars  
drop in my lap  
the moon is out crying  
like a lost tramp

my head is on fire  
my scalp is alive  
my mind burns  
my heart's been bribed

you itch me  
you itch me tonight  
you itch me  
you itch me all night

the lake drained last eve  
no note goodbye  
a treasure chest surfaced  
with nothing inside

old library books returned  
blank pages within  
a suicide note in braille  
stuck in like skin

my head is on fire  
my scalp is alive  
my mind burns  
my heart's been bribed

you itch me  
you itch me tonight  
you itch me  
you itch me all night

always a drug or potion  
always a smile and sigh  
always lasts forever  
always, my only reply

coffins fall from heaven  
no bodies inside

loved ones cry for nothing  
nobody died

happy people everywhere  
wearing happy ties  
everybody hugs everybody  
nobody cries

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