

# Hot Knives

## Bright Eyes

The wife forgave the mistress for she only entertained  
The pain was gone the instant she cleared her throat to speak her name  
Said, "Both of us must suffer from the same unending ache" The world was not of interest though her days were  
never dull  
Her bed, beneath a crucifix, on guests performing miracles  
With the son of God just hanging like a common criminal When I do wrong, I am with God, she thought  
When I feel lost, I am not at all So give me black light, so give me hot knives  
On a dance floor, no one tells time  
Oh, I've made love, yeah, I've been fucked, so what?  
I'm a cartoon, you're a full moon, let's stay up She went to see a mystic who made medicine from rain  
And gave up her existence to feel everything, dream others dreams  
Bid farewell to her family with one ecstatic wave Out the window, as the car rolled away  
She just vanished into a thick mist of change  
So let us rejoice in all this pink noise  
An oscillation that we can pinpoint

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