Halloween

Siouxsie and the Banshees

The night is still
And the frost it bites my face
I wear my silence like a mask
And murmur like a ghost
"Trick or Treat"
"Trick or Treat"
The bitter and the sweetThe carefree days
Are distant now
I wear my memories like a shroud
I try to speak but words collapse
Echoing
"Trick or Treat"
"Trick or Treat"
The bitter and the sweetI wander though your sadness
Gazing at you with scorpion eyes
Halloween.....HalloweenA sweet reminder
In the ice-blue nursery
Of a childish murder
Of hidden luster
And she cries
"Trick or Treat"
"Trick or Treat"
The bitter and the sweet

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