

Surfer King

[A.A. Bondy](#)

Behind the red door in american skin
there is a murder of roses
In the midnight hiss come cover me there
For i am electric nothing Out on the tide strangers all are drowning by
Under eclipse i wait for your kiss
with the beating of all these idiot hearts No more evil now, no horror sound, no maniac song from a tyrant
And the surfer king will show me everything in the great green flash of the evening Out on the tide strangers we
ride
smoke in our eyes
under eclipse, i wait for your kiss
with the beating of all these idiot hearts

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