## Pixies, On Graveyard Hill

and when the moon grows smaller donna picks our a flower gives her a itchy power there in the witching hour in the witching hour

danna's taking her potion eating all m y devotion fucking up my emotion in the witching hour

donna picks her a flower in the witching hour in the graveyard hill she's calling out her curse I am taking my las breath with each chapter and each verse and sooo I will be killed