Slint, Nosferatu Man

I live in a castle I am a prince On days I try To please my queen

Soon as I start to smile My smiling queen Who sits across the table By the food she made

Like a bat I flushed the girl And I flew out my back door And I came to no one no more She ran without glances And railed like a red coal train

Eyelids are open When the sun is high I slip away from my queen's Grey state

I can be settled down and be doing just fine Until I heard that old train Rolling down the line

With the light she disappeared And set me in a whirl And i hope that beautiful girl

I set a fire burning And I railed on through the night I set a fire burning And I railed on through the night

She peeked around the corner She offered me her hand My teeth touched her skin Then she was gone again

Now my queen is fine In her early grave After that girl I'll keep her warm There's nothing more to save