

Big Day, Violet train

The ring of pictures apparently happy
Like little yellow mustard jar
Like hairy windows of my fruit-house
And cornflakes flying from the sky
We're going mad to the end
We're going mad
In a violet train
In a violet train
In a violet train
A little lab for a transfer in time
Red cadillac and thousand ballons
Black lipstick's flying on the sky
And cornflakes lying in my mind
We're going mad to the end
We're going mad
In a violet train
In a violet train
In a violet train