

## Scab

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inside my belly, there's scars made of jelly  
they (dance) on a teddy, on aging faces friendly  
her sweet smile's getting dusty  
just trust for love  
don't eat for taste  
vile juice, swallow spit reason  
angry scab crack split  
let them all stay out me  
came (moan-a-moan) from a dubway  
(let them all stay out of me)  
don't turn 'em on, it's not  
our glass fur's riding today  
just trust for love  
don't eat for taste, don't go away  
fresh still limbed blue love toy  
painting slimmed away  
don't dance, dust dance, dancing  
don't fuck that slow one  
save yourself for me  
just trust for love, save yourself for me  
don't eat for taste, save yourself for me