

The Bones Of Baby Dolls

Acid Bath

Flower girls play lover
grave games in the courtyard
I heard her screaming like a radio

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Mary lou left marks on you
she just screams at the walls
the kite string pops
I'm swallowed whole by the sky
we smoke the bones of baby dolls
techno-liquid screaming meat
heaven's cold beneath my feet
cyber love the anti-man we make love... because we can

Virgins play where the bayou's blue
barefoot (and bloody) eatin' mushroom stew
work for pay and pay for freedom
fuck 'em all, we don't need 'em
we smoke the bones of baby dolls

Everything's gone dry
like bottle glass scraping cross the pavement
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