

Catatonic

Babes in Toyland

I know the sugar plum fairy
Her name is Mary
She's halfway inside my arm
Half way does great harm
So she charmed herself to a toilet
And fucked herself gold holy
Silver beams shot out her eyes
When the rain comes
When the rain comes
Then it got worse
I know you well
I wear your smell
Nailed at the hips
I see
You are
1-2-3-4-5
Glad you're not alive
6-7-8-9-10
Back to hell again
This sick charade
This ditch I've spade
I've come to clay
I see you are me
1-2-3-4-5
Glad you're not alive
6-7-8-9-10 Back to hell again
Catatonic planet
I won't have it