

Lashes

Babes in Toyland

She screams sweet hell
In her old white nightie
With rips and tears she's too aware
See through big black bombs
That explode on chickens
All the while she thickens
From
Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
Babys got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine
I see you grew into
That stiff gray suit they've sewn for you
Scrub you clean
Now you forget what you mean
Wimpworm completely thick
Its you who makes me sick
With a great old brick and mortar
Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
Cracks in the mortar
Babys got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine
Every time she blinks
Makes me sink into ruby
Ruby* ruby jewel lashes
So I put on my best Sunday dress
And I waltz straight into this mess of mine* posing as a guest
Or something much less
Than a crazy old doll in a crazy old dress
Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
Cracks in the mortar
Babys got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine
Well the thin moon sugar
It shines like a wino
The thin moon sugar it shines like a wino for me