

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