

## Fill Me With Your Light

Clem Snide

A true seduction's what it is  
The parts are neither hers nor his  
I would prefer you don't remove your gloves

The instruments shaped like a pear  
The inside lined with rabbit hair  
If you squint your eyes it seems to fit

Fill me with your light  
I will not make a sound  
Always throw the fight  
And take it lying down

If you wear the mermaid's suit  
There'll be no sliding down your chute  
My sailors left to flounder in your wake

See the bubble, it goes pop  
A false start, an unlikely stop  
I'm not convinced of anything I say

Fill me with your light  
I will not make a sound  
Always throw the fight  
And take it lying down

There's a different kind of dark  
The kind that stops the dogs to bark  
It never has to wait for setting suns

Inside the egg finds pantyhose  
And holds them right up to your nose  
The energy must somehow be absorbed

Fill me with your light  
I will not make a sound  
Always throw the fight  
And take it lying down