

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