## Cicciolina

## **Machines of Loving Grace**

You said everything revolves around a certain principal You said everything depends upon our understanding of the political

My Cicciolina everything is physical My Cicciolina everything's political

You're the butterfly goddess floating down streams of love's jetting sperm fountains Everyone wants to consume you Cicciolina Why should I be any different?

My Cicciolina everything is physical
My Cicciolina you fill me with a boa constrictor love
love like a fire
love like a flame
But you eliminate
There she goes again floating down those lovely streams of
those lovely streams of

My Cicciolina everything is physical it's all political My Cicciolina