

## Lilith/Eve

## Machines of Loving Grace

I'm talking darkest night  
A shoddy simulation  
Of paradise in leopard tights  
There's a sinking fascination

With the neon light  
And inside inside it's war all the time  
With the budding blonde hookers  
And their decadent art

Desire's a violent jackhammer of the heart  
When the world descends into helter skelter  
And the girls crawl in for shelter

Lilith/Eve I'm looking for something  
Come together over me  
I don't know what I want  
A wife or a lover  
I'm looking for something in between

I'm talking blood on grass  
An overwrought suburbanite heart attack  
And paint it all black  
Because the end is accelerating back to the beginning

And everybody's falling in line  
With the balding blind hustlers in their heroin hovels  
Giving dollar sucks inside continentals  
With the radios blaring out helter skelter  
And the creatures crawl in for shelter

Lilith/Eve I'm looking for something  
Come together over me  
I don't know what I want  
A knife or a lover  
Come together over me