

## Perfect Tan (Bikini Atoll)

Machines of Loving Grace

Susie - every alchemical fuck's a Massacio exchange  
Sex for desire  
Desire for obscenity  
And ultimately desire for pain

And I love you  
And I hate you  
I remember the time  
That I mind raped you

Never say repression  
Unless you're ready to mean it, baby  
Candy cane sunrise refracted in your eyes  
Candy cane sunrise refracted in your eyes

Through the valley of death with sea air  
Flowers on your breath  
And in your hair

Somebody's sugar daddy  
(hand in hand with a perfect tan)

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You know you get so alone  
Where the hell is that promise  
Where the hell is my world  
You know you get so alone

Like snakes detecting infrared  
Exuded by some juicy prey  
Slip the girl a little dust  
It makes 'em more receptive  
Feel the serpent twisting up the spine

Somebody's Sugardaddy  
(hand in hand a perfect tan)