

## Body Unknown

Marc Almond

You're running for the kitchen drawer to find a knife  
to end me  
'Cause if I'm not yours anymore then no-one else shall have me  
The mirror broke seven years to go of misery and corrosion  
We can watch our kind of love  
We gotta a dangerous obsession  
And there was a look that froze your eyes  
Of irrational destruction  
I only saw you through a selfish  
Smokescreen of corruption  
I fell upon you, threw you down  
And out like other flotsam  
Body unknown (3x)  
Put your photo in my book of bodies  
Like a killer counts the notches  
Smile about you sometimes  
When drawing of the catches  
A gallery from the photo-booth  
A hundred frozen faces  
Body or no, all overthrown  
All weary, worn out, wasted  
Body unknown (3x)  
I clasp your wrist, the edge cuts  
Into the little finger  
Its not the pain of skin wound  
Its the mentalness that lingers  
And your hair was wet, torrential tears  
I always hear you crying  
And I smelled you head, damp like a dog  
That smell of damp dogs dying  
Body unknown (3x)  
You cry  
Body unknown  
You cry  
Body unknown