

Plastic Flesh Garden

My Passion

Sit and wait for me
A sip of rippling orange and gin
Take two
She came for me
A vision in red black red
And then she dance
And then dance
And then
And then dance
Take three
Turn back to me
A clattering shattering wall of noise
And she calamity queen
Get hot then hotter
And then she start to dance
And then dance
And then
And then dance

I'm digging a hole in your plastic garden
Come and lay down
In my playground
If you dare
Well-
Hell hasn't frozen over here though
You're still frightened
Don't be frightened
Don't be scared

Pick me CCTV
A psychedelico spinning and grinning
Get you
Your back to me
All undulating and seven star rating
And dance
And then dance
And then
And then dance

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