

Mother's Milk

Swans

And I'll sleep in the sea
And I'll wait there beneath the mud
And forgotten dreams and disease
And what's the secret I'll drain from your soul
And sweet is the sugar I'll drink from your skull
And where is the wound that shines the blue light
And who is the dead man my body made love to last night

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And I'll wait there beneath the mud
And forgotten dreams and disease
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And sweet is the sugar I'll drink from your skull