

## Icing Sugar

The Cure

Your delicious  
Dreaming  
Slack jawed  
Green eyed  
Rub my nose in  
Icing sugar  
Smooth as  
When this cold and deadly  
Blade  
Kissed the fruit  
So soft  
And gently breathing  
Under your skin

Oh I'll empty you  
I'll empty you  
As empty as a boy can be  
As empty  
As a boy can be