

She

Toyah

She smears it all o'er me
Our raw meat clash
A parapet or balcony
Our raw meat thrash
Her flesh creep all over me
Our bones mash

I spend my money
Astride of her
I straddle her on bended knees

Her begging doth please
No quality of flesh
Of cavernous depths
I pioneer her depths
No quality of meat from the streets

She is she is she is she is
The dirt on her flesh

I spend my money
Astride of her
I straddle her on bended knees
I straddle her on bended knees

She smears it all over me
Raw meat
Seethes in and out of me
Our bodies clash
As soon as we greet
There's blood, heat, blood, light
Our bones mash
I love that trash

I'm snared
We dance on bended knees
Raw meat between our toes
The raw meat thrashes
We thrash
She is she is she is she is

Cheap machine
You filthy slut I want to see you creep under me
Raw meat, raw meat Alleluia!