

Babes in Toyland **"Lashes"**

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She screams sweet hell, in her old white nightie
With rips and tears she's too aware
See through big black bombs that explode on chickens
All the while she thickens

From the cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal

Baby's got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine

I see you grew into that stiff gray suit they've sewn for
you
Scrub you clean now you forget what you mean
Wimp worm completely thick it's you who makes me
sick
With a great old brick and mortar

Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
[Incomprehensible] cracks in the mortar

Baby's got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine
Every time she blinks makes me sink
Into ruby, ruby, ruby jewel lashes

So I put on my best Sunday dress
And I waltz straight into this mess
Posing as a guest or something much less
Than a crazy old doll in a crazy old dress

Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
[Incomprehensible] cracks in the mortar

Baby's got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine

Well, the thin moon sugar it shines like a
[Incomprehensible], now
The thin moon sugar it shines like a

[Incomprehensible], now
The thin moon sugar it shines like a
[Incomprehensible], now for me

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