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Hole "Burn Black"

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Now you complain, you say you want the keys. Over my dead body, baby----that's where they'll be. Forgive me now and I'll just slit your neck. You say you remember, but baby, you forget. Hey, hey this much is true. I never trusted you. Hey, hey this much is true. Now I burn black for you. And I'm just trying to forget. Never....I won't. Never....I won't. Never, ever, never. Saying things that you can't hear, my doll mouth to your deaf ear. Gushing up a violent smear, my doll mouth to your deaf ear. Hey, hey this much is true. I never twisted you. Hey, hey, this much is true, baby, I burn black for you. No, I won't go down to it. Never....I won't. Ever.....I won't. Never....I won't....never. Crawl right up the wall, and up your stairs, and down your hall. Now you beg and you want me; over my dead body, that's where I'll be. And you laugh at my disease,

while sugar runs from my arteries. Hey, hey this much is true. I never bothered you. Hey, hey this much is true. Baby, I burn black for you. And I'm just trying to forget. Never....I won't. Never....I won't. Never, ever, never. Starts out like magic, some sick religion.

That ain't no vulture, that's a fucking pigeon. She's got vultures in her hair. And blood and feathers; they are everywhere. You want retreat, they'll be deep. Dig mine, they choke and seep. Baby, there is a room full of whores and death and ruth. I am waiting in that room. I am dying in that room. It's all whore's, it's all pain. It's all disease. Man, it's all the same. My little judiast. My little twin. Where you start, that's where the night begins. She said,"I want it now." Now.....

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