

Permanent Ink

"Cruelty To Animals"

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She won't mind if the place we stand is marked by ash.
She believes what doesn't kill her only takes more time
to kill her.

Then she smiles as she paints her lips and does her
lashes.

Stunning as a taxidermy victim in a silver cage.

I'm arrested by an aria brought from the country.
Stuck in dumb amazement like a dog who's told to
levitate.

This smash number-one goes to her lover in the belfry,
Singing like a bird in flames and headed for the
window pane.

In the coming years, let's try and milk a fortune off
them.

I think we're qualified by now.

Alouette, gentille alouette.

Head to toe so thoroughly until we're both
dismembered.

Alouette, gentille alouette.

Na've, yes, but none the worse, spinning glue back
into horses.

I'll never leave the place where you are.

Hand-in-hand into a rented car.

Merrily into the abattoir.

Spilling out all over, I'll be Noah on the storm.

And two-by-two in love we'll speed back into bed and
never leave it.

In the coming years, let's try and milk a fortune off
them.

I think you're qualified by now.

Alouette, gentille alouette.

Head to toe so thoroughly until we're both
dismembered.

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Na've, yes, but none the worse, spinning glue back

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