

Siouxie And The Banshees "Carcass"

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Someones in cold storage
Seeking heinz main-courses
Craving for a raw love
Hell hide you from the cleaver
Hell hang with you forever
Longing for a fresh meat
By hook or by crook
Youll be 1st in his book
For an impaled affair
By hook or by crook
Youll be last in his book
Of flesh oh so rare

Chorus:

Be a carcass-be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love
Be a carcrash(carcass)-be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love

Someones left in cold storage
Thawed in heinz main-courses
Carving for a new tin
He got you with the cleaver
He hung you up forever
Anticipating new skin

Out of the frying pan
And into the fire
58th variety

Out of the frying pan
And into the fire
Mother had her son for tea

Chorus

In love with your stumps (the pain)
In love with the bleeding
In love with the pain
That you once felt (now feel)
As you became a carcass (,we became a carcass)
(carcass-you became a carcass)

Carcass...carcass...carcrash

(in love with the stumps
In love with the bleeding
In love with the pain
That you now feel
As you became a carcass
-we became a carcass-
Carcass
You became a carcass
Carcass
Get him in... ...but dont whine you swine)

Lyric: severin/sioux music: sioux/fenton

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