

## Skiltron

### "Meat"

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You taste what you want from me  
You taste all of the gristle  
From the bones I need  
To stand up to you  
To live up to fools  
It's too troubling

Can't take what you like from me  
Can't take all of the vision  
That your money thieves  
Don't be careless now  
Just a pretty babe  
A cool covering

You can't hide. No-  
You can't hide the way you feel  
(You're just) dead inside this meat  
That you're smothering

You can't run. No-  
You just stumble, crash and cry  
(Without) asking questions why  
It's all crumbling

Dark eyes beauties never cheap  
Dark hair, dark lips maybe  
That I want to cheat  
(See my) sorry face  
(In this) love that fails  
It's all good for me

Slick baby that ain't worrying  
Slick rage, strong is the ego  
That I want to test  
In your head of lies  
Cut me down to size  
It's all credible

You can't hide. No-  
You can't hide the way you feel  
(You're just) dead inside this meat

That you're smothering

You can't run. No-  
You just stumble, crash and cry  
(Without) asking questions why

Pure fear that you're falling for  
These tears, thick in the sadness  
That was running before  
Welling up in dread  
For a softer bed  
I'm not worrying

You're so sane, all the lines you shed  
So cool so good the picture  
For those crazy hoods  
Got this gun for keeps  
Stick it in this meat  
I'm not hurrying

You can't hide. No-  
You can't hide the way you feel  
(You're just) dead inside this meat  
That you're smothering

You can't run. No-  
You just stumble, crash and cry  
(Without) asking questions why  
It's all crumbling

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