

Stephen Trask "Exquisit Corpse"

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Oh God
I'm all sewn up
A hardened razor-cut
Scar map across my body
And you can trace the lines
Through Misery's design
That map across my body

A collage
All sewn up
A montage
All sewn up

A random pattern with a needle and thread
The overlapping way diseases are spread
Through a tornado body
With a hand grenade head
And the legs are two lovers entwined

Inside I'm hollowed out
Outside's a paper shroud
And all the rest's illusion
That there's a will and soul
That we can wrest control
From chaos and confusion

A collage
All sewn up
A montage
All sewn up

The automatist's undoing
The whole world starts unscrewing
As time collapses and space warps
You see decay and ruin
I tell you No, no no no
You make such an exquisite corpse

I've got it all sewn up
A hardened razor-cut
Scar map across my body
And you can trace the lines

Through Misery's design
That map across my body

A collage
All sewn up
A montage
All sewn up
Song written by Stephen Trask

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