

## **System Of A Down "Marmelade"**

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Stretching, filing against her skin  
Blessed are those who are not kin  
In sin we breathe, in sex we tie  
Duct tape her legs to the red sky

Foolsome flesh allowances  
The pansies raided the pantry of  
Gabardine dreams, promiscuous  
Delight, deny not the flavor

Custard dreams, abusing, musing  
Marmelade flesh, naked spread am I, am I

Actors of the tragic phantoms  
Extend your legs for great Saturn  
Brown table tops scream for cover  
At the sight of your new lover

If today I die and can't deny  
The poison chosen for tonight, tonight, whoa

Borrowed dreams, hollowed reveries  
Metal pillows, pewter yellows  
Furry roadkill, house on the hill  
Pouring gravy on her thighs still

If today I die and can't deny  
The poison chosen for tonight, tonight

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