

Siouxsie And The Banshees "Carcass"

Visit "[Carcass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Someones in cold storage
Seeking Heinz main-courses
Craving for a raw love
He'll hide you from the cleaver
He'll hang with you forever
Longing for a fresh meat

By hook or by crook
You'll be 1st in his book
For an impaled affair
By hook or by crook
You'll be last in his book
Of flesh oh so rare

Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in love
Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in love

Someone's 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

Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in love
Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in love

In love with your pain
In love with the bleeding
In love with the pain that you have felt
As you became a carcass, we became a carcass
Carcass, carcass, you became a carcass
Carcass, carcass, carcass, carcass
Carcass, carcass, you became a carcass

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
Get him in but don't whine you swine
Carcass, you became a carcass

Visit [Siouxsie And The Banshees](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.