

Siouxsie And The Banshees

"Cocoon"

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Here in my cot where my cot loves me
I'll stay here a while in the cotton wool cocoon
Till the Chrysalis is ripe, till the time is right
With this feeling of insecurity
I have to shrink back inside, run and hide

Back in the cocoon, hugging my knees
Watching my insides, the skinned glow-worm writhings
Lying in blankets, I've been here a while
Tapping out rhythms, tapping out rhythms
Against the mattress and wall

The heat melts the sheets, another layer is peeled
Tapping out rhythms, tapping out rhythms
Just my cot, the wallpaper and me
I've been here awhile tapping out rhythms
Tapping out rhythms

Still finding charms in the memory of those constrictor
arms
Glowing in the dark in my luminous green
A pearl beaded lizard bathed in a Gossamer scent
With my heat detector lip-pit, pulling at the newly
formed tissue

Lying in blankets, I've been here awhile
Tapping out rhythms, tapping out rhythms
Against the mattress and wall

Waiting, waiting to loose the bandages
Waiting, for new appendages
Lying in blankets, I've been here a while
I've been here too long banging out rhythms

Listen for other tappings banging out rhythms
Banging out rhythms, banging out rhythms
Listen for other tappings banging out rhythms
Banging out rhythms

Tapping out rhythms, tapping out rhythms
Tapping out rhythms

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