

**Toyah****"She"**

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(Willcox / Bray / Bogen / Francis / Bush)

She smears it all o'er me  
Our raw meat clash  
A parapet or balcony  
Our raw meat thrash  
Her flesh creep all over me  
Our bones mash

I spend my money  
Astride of her  
I straddle her on bended knees

Her begging doth please  
No quality of flesh  
Of cavernous depths  
I pioneer her depths  
No quality of meat from the streets

She is she is she is she is  
The dirt on her flesh

I spend my money  
Astride of her  
I straddle her on bended knees  
I straddle her on bended knees

She smears it all over me  
Raw meat  
Seethes in and out of me  
Our bodies clash  
As soon as we greet  
There's blood, heat, blood, light  
Our bones mash  
I love that trash

I'm snared  
We dance on bended knees  
Raw meat between our toes  
The raw meat thrashes  
We thrash

She is she is she is she is

Cheap machine

You filthy slut I want to see you creep under me

Raw meat, raw meat

Alleluia!

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