

# Savage

## Pink Industry

Words of power are killing me  
While the sun displays its teeth.

    All mockery is laughing  
    All violence is cheap.

    She said,  
    "These are my guns  
    These are my furs  
    This is my living room."  
"You can play with me there sometimes  
    If you catch me in the mood."

    Savage  
    Savage  
    Savage  
    You savage

    She said,  
    "I have this unhappiness  
    To wear around my neck."  
"It's a pretty piece of jewelery  
    To show what I protect."

    She said,  
    "Everything is fiction  
    All cynic to the bone."  
"So don't ask me to stay with you  
    Don't ask to see me home."

    Savage  
    Savage  
    Savage  
    You savage

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