

Anthracite

Mick Harvey

all of my dark thoughts tonight
are blacker black than anthracite
but what am I supposed to do?
when you don't care if we're throughif I can cause you some delight
it's cause my humor's anthracite
and has turned to derision
your contempt and my passionbut my little one take fright
beware my anthracitic bite
like a rabid animal
I rip up Le Fleurs Du Malevil flowers flowering blight
from this black night of anthracite
I'll prise them out, you can't resist
from the talons of your fistso come on, try with all your might
so that the heat of anthracite
can come and warm my cold, cold heart
and cool the aching raging partyou're forcing me into a fight
a fury black as anthracite
so go on and lose control
I want your body and your soulbut I must hide from your eyesight
because my own are anthracite
and I don't want them seeing through
to all the love I feel for youI love you, oh, my Aphrodite
with your black soul of anthracite
the more I love, more love I find
the more these thoughts go round my mind

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