Volcano

Swans

Your lipstick smear across your face,
Now toss your hair in dirty grace.
Pink leather strap on your guitar,
Now spread your legs - how bright you are.
Mmmmmm,
They all know your name, Collie,
Claw your way to fame...
There's a star in her eyes and she knows it,
There's a star in her mind year she shows it,
There's a star in her eyes and she knows it,
A star in her mind yeah she grows it...
And every evening the sun comes up when she goes down,
And every evening the mud fills up her bridal gown.
The little girl inside of you,
Has made her wish come true.
And tonight you take the stage.
You wear a dress of blood and lace.
You left a stain where you have kneeled
But Collie, you're still invisible...
Your lipstick smear across your face,
Now toss your hair in dirty grace.
Pink leather strap on your guitar,
Now spread your legs just like a star...
And I'd like to eat her breasts and know God,
And I'd like to taste her flesh and grow hard,
And I'd like to eat her breasts and grow God,
And I'd like to suck her breath and blow hot...

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