

# Carcass

## Laurel Halo

Someones in cold storage  
Seeking Heinz main-courses  
Craving for a raw love  
He'll hide you from the cleaver  
He'll hang with you forever  
Longing for a fresh meatBy hook or by crook  
You'll be 1st in his book  
For an impaled affair  
By hook or by crook  
You'll be last in his book  
Of flesh oh so rareBe a carcass, be a dead pork  
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love  
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in love  
Be a carcass, be a dead pork  
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love  
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in loveSomeone's left in cold storage  
Thawed in Heinz main-courses  
Carving for a new tin  
He got you with the cleaver  
He hung you up forever  
Anticipating new skinOut of the frying pan  
And into the fire  
58th variety  
Out of the frying pan  
And into the fire  
Mother had her son for teaBe a carcass, be a dead pork  
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love  
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in love  
Be a carcass, be a dead pork  
Be limblessly in love, be limblessly in love  
Be limblessly in love, limblessly in loveIn love with your pain  
In love with the bleeding  
In love with the pain that you have felt  
As you became a carcass, we became a carcass  
Carcass, carcass, you became a carcass  
Carcass, carcass, carcass, carcass  
Carcass, carcass, you became a carcassIn love with the stumps  
In love with the bleeding  
In love with the pain that you now feel

As you became a carcass, we became a carcass  
Carcass  
Get him in but don't whine you swine  
Carcass, you became a carcass

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