Carcass

Siouxsie & The Banshees

Someone's 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 meat
By hook or by crook you'll be first in his book
For an impaled affair
By hook or by crook you'll be last in his book
Of flesh oh so rare

Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love (x4)
Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love (x4)

Someone'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 skin
Out of the frying pan and into the fire
58th variety
Out of the frying pan and into the fire
Mother had her son for tea

Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love (x4)
Be a carcass, be a dead pork
Be limblessly in love (x4)

In love with your stumps
In love with the bleeding
In love with the pain
That you once felt
As you become a carcass
You become a carcass
Carcass

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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