

# Exquisite Corpse

## Hedwig and the Angry Inch

I've got it all sewn up, a hardened razor-cut  
Scar-map across my body  
And you can trace the lines through misery's design  
That map across my bodyA collage  
I'm all sewn up  
A montage  
I'm all sewn upA random pattern with a needle and thread  
The overlapping way diseases are spread  
To a tornado body with a hand grenade head  
And the legs are two lovers entwinedInside I'm hollowed out, outside's a paper shroud  
And all the rest's illusion  
That there's a will and soul, that we can wrest control  
From chaos and confusionA collage  
I'm all sewn up  
A montage  
I'm all sewn upThe automatist's undoin', the whole world starts unscrewin'  
As time collapses and space warps  
You see decay and ruin, I tell you, "No, no, no, no  
You make such an exquisite corpse", oh yeahI've got it all sewn up, a hardened razor-cut  
Scar-map across my body  
And you can trace the lines through misery's design  
That map across my bodyA collage  
I'm all sewn up  
A montage  
I'm all sewn up, up, up, up, up

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