

Lashes

Babes in Toyland

She screams sweet hell, in her old white nightie
With rips and tears she's too aware
See through big black bombs that explode on chickens
All the while she thickens From the cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal Baby's got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine I see you grew into that stiff gray suit they've sewn for you
Scrub you clean now you forget what you mean
Wimp worm completely thick it's you who makes me sick
With a great old brick and mortar Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
[Incomprehensible] cracks in the mortar Baby's got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine
Every time she blinks makes me sink
Into ruby, ruby, ruby jewel lashes So I put on my best Sunday dress
And I waltz straight into this mess
Posing as a guest or something much less
Than a crazy old doll in a crazy old dress Cracks in the mortar
Cracks in the mortal
[Incomprehensible] cracks in the mortar Baby's got ruby jewel lashes
That'll whip your spine Well, the thin moon sugar it shines like a [Incomprehensible], now
The thin moon sugar it shines like a [Incomprehensible], now
The thin moon sugar it shines like a [Incomprehensible], now for me

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