

Perfect Tan (Bikini Atoll)

Machines of Loving Grace

Susie - every alchemical fuck's a Massacio exchange
Sex for desire
Desire for obscenity
And ultimately desire for pain

And I love you
And I hate you
I remember the time
That I mind raped you

Never say repression
Unless you're ready to mean it, baby
Candy cane sunrise refracted in your eyes
Candy cane sunrise refracted in your eyes

Through the valley of death with sea air
Flowers on your breath
And in your hair

Somebody's sugar daddy
(hand in hand with a perfect tan)

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You know you get so alone
Where the hell is that promise
Where the hell is my world
You know you get so alone

Like snakes detecting infrared
Exuded by some juicy prey
Slip the girl a little dust
It makes 'em more receptive
Feel the serpent twisting up the spine

Somebody's Sugardaddy
(hand in hand a perfect tan)