The Bride Stripped Bare

Shriekback

She's readymade and weapons grade
Her eyes are brine and lustre
That's never good and thus you would
Be ill-advised to trust her

Now hear our prayer - yeah like she cares
The bride's stripped bare

Concatinate the nickel-plate
(The details still obsess her)
Her assemblage is mighty large
Don't think you could impress her

The crows don't scare - send up a flare
The bride's stripped bare

Haven't got a shoe for my shoelace
Haven't got a stick for my tongue
Dunno where I stand in the next life
Dunno if I get to see one

Couldn't go to sleep in the car park
Didn't have a rock for my head
Couldn't sing the blues if I tried to
(Carry everything you can't shed)

Too rich to sue, too rich for you
Her massive arches tower
The save truth takes of the roof
It all comes down to power...

Her armature forged in the Ruhr
And all is flame and vapor
She's says it's true, if I were you
I'd get it down on paper

This wear and tear you can't repair
The bride's stripped bare

The world unmade, the final fade
The arcs of love obey her
But now the sauce has run its course
They will not long delay her

And who can bear this holy glare?
The bride's stripped bare

The meat's too rare, they shaved your hair
The bride's stripped bare

Gonna make this a letter from a cold hand
Make a big unveiling of the damage
Make this lousy object sing to you
I change my nature be a force for good
Run a good straight arrow through the Devil's heart
Show I have the will but leave the deed undone
Take a dive in the eleventh round

Gonna burn the flags out in the streets at night...

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