

# 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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