

# Slippershell

## Throwing Muses

You soft soap the soft shelled  
The porous morons like me  
And you're not sorry

Piece of cake to shake off principles  
Hard won scruples  
And pretty virtue

Crushed into the bottom  
Of mud yellow sand like slippershell  
Chrome  
Like phosphorescent teeth  
In mud yellow skin  
You're a slippershell  
And you can go to hell

Hard water down your throat  
Down your back  
Hard to say it's hard luck  
When you're so happy

Hard to say it's hard luck

When you had it coming

You're a slippershell  
And you can go to hell  
Maybe see me there

Can't you see it's a white out  
Made of chrome?  
Can't you see the white out?  
It's why i piss and moan  
It's why i can't go home

Wallet full of fat  
Belly full of milk  
You're touchingly deeply fulfilled  
You're very old  
You're very new  
You're touchingly deeply confused

Can't you see the white out?

No  
I guess you don't