

Fear in a frame? or the picture of a girl?
With a gorgonesque stare her scale covered hair
Has got a snake in every curl.
With her forked tongue and those ash colored eyes get you down
on the naked and sore
First you shiver then you die
Cut your fingers on the page where those old wounds run deep.
But the taste of the sand, rosary in her hand still haunts you
in your sleep.
Shiver, yeah you'll shiver through the night
I'll deliver, vapid vulture to the light
Gonna shiver and shiver and shiver and shiver
You'll shiver through the night
Deceived by the sound the pitter patter of little feet,
Was the rhythmless rave of your cloven hooved babe calling to y
ou from the street.
As she taunts you as she dances your genitals in the dirt.
Your eternal heart aches, your bones bend and break but the bea
ting barely hurts.
So desperate to love but you just can't pretend that her hands
weren't claws.
Your madonna was medusa in the end.shiver, yeah you'll shiver t
hrough the night
I'll deliver, vapid vulture to the light
Gonna shiver and shiver and shiver and shiver you'll shiver thr
ough the night.
It's too late to keep your tongue from sliding round the scales
of the snake.
Ride the snake