

# Antony And The Johnsons, Cut the World

For so long i've obeyed that feminine decree  
I've always contained your desire to hurt me  
But when will i turn and cut the world?

My eyes are coral - absorbing your dreams  
My skin is a surface to push to extremes  
My heart is a record of dangerous scenes  
but when will I turn and cut the world  
When will I turn and cut the world?