

Cake Bake Betty, Backbones (Dead Dead Sound

(Stop and do it)

I went walking over backbones,
i broke my stiletto,
and we were so cold.
and like a February's corpse we froze

and so the song goes,
and we were among those
far from the Holy Ghost.
and when the Body was received i shrieked.
out of flirtation,
i screamed,
out of exasperation, and fascination.

And so for all of us,
Lustful or our of lust,
we are the sanest bunch.
and over backbones we will ride to meet for lunch.