

Cake Bake Betty, Camille

oh camille
make your baby come
with the wheels
we can spin him round
and around and around
I see without a sound

do you know what I've done with that sound?

did you do
now you're done with us
pray to zeus
all our bodies back
and they're black and they're black

my skin is in the sack

I am a horse of a dying breed, watch me gallop sweet
I am a horse rotting in the breeze, watch my body bleed
I am a horse of a fine degree, watch my body bleed
I am a horse of a dying breed, of a dying breed

oh, camille, you make those muscles clenching in the sun
you've got the eyes that make the water rushing river run
tell me camille, will you still hold the fasten of our love
you've got the eyes, now make camille, now make your baby come
oh camille, make your baby come
oh camille, make your baby come
oh camille, make your baby come
oh camille, make your baby come
{lyrics fade into atonal cacophony}