

# Jill Tracy, Pulling Your Insides Out

Baby, watch my blood boil  
To an opalescent blue  
Better draw the curtain,  
They're trying to catch  
A glimpse of you  
Slowly watch the fruit die,  
Still clinging to the vine  
Redemption from a bottle  
That stays empty all the time

But, my dear, it's worth the pain  
When they're pulling your insides out

Baby, know your nemesis  
He's posing as your best friend  
Don't believe the newspapers,  
They're telling lies again  
The cold hand of the healers  
Slices your soul in two  
They roll out the red carpet  
Just to pull it out  
From under you

But, my dear, it's worth the pain  
When they're pulling your insides out  
Pulling your insides out

Baby, mind the vultures,  
They're circling 'round above  
Feeding from the idols,  
They think they can  
Draw blood from a stone  
The more the diamond glitters,  
The more it can deceive  
The truth lay in the treasure  
Of what we disbelieve

But, my dear, it's worth the pain  
When they're pulling your insides out  
Pulling your insides out  
Pulling your insides out