Marion, All For Love

Guilt is a snake we beat with a rake To grow in our kitchen in the pies we bake Feed it to us to squirm in our bellies Twisting our guts make our spines to jelly Stay, yeah, don't want to go now Drove the children from their chores Handcrafted housewives into whores Fear of the beast is calling it near Creating what we're hating, it's only fear that is here Stay, yeah, don't want to go now Come into our home, won't you stay? I know the steak is cold but it's wrapped in plastic I'm only as deep as the self that I dig I'm only as sick as the stick in the pig Thin and so white, thin and so white Daddy tells the daughter while mommy's sleeping at night To wash away sin you must take off your skin The righteous father wears the yellowest grin "Don't wanna go now&guot; Stay, yeah, don't want to go now