PJ Harvey, Snake

You snake You crawled between my legs Said want it all It's yours you bet I'll make you
Queen of everything No need for god No need for him Just take my hand You'll be my bride Just take that fruit Put it inside You snake You dog You fake You liar I've burned my hands I'm in the fire Oh You salty dog You filthy liar My heart it aches I'm in the fire You snake I ain't untrue, believe Put rotten fruit inside of me Oh Adam please you must believe That snake put it in front of me That snake put it in front of me In front of me