

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Love Out Me

I smash the glass into my face
Cutting through to my disgrace
Disregard for bone and flesh
How can I be in such a mesh of unlikeliness?
I smash my likeness

At my fingertips
With this blade turned in on me
Cutting an ancient tree
A cutter in a forest of industry
Upturning usurping

Love me
Hate me
Help me
Save me from me
Hold me
Hurt me
Stop me
Take this love out me

Anger tinged with sadness
It's always been like this
Place the dagger 'twixt my breast
My nearest and dearest
I hurt it I hurt me
Hurt everything around me
There's nothing no trace
Still cutting to find the place

Love out me! Love out me!

Anger tinged with sadness
It's always been like this
No nothing no one no more
No no no no I can't take this

Love me
Hate me
Help me
Save me from me
Hold me
Hurt me
Stop me
Take this love out me!

Love out me!
Love out me!