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!