

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Skin

Mink, seal and ermine smother fat women
I have a noble cause for skin -- there's just too many of them
The only necessary coat -- carries a brain inside its skull
Just a bitch in the manger to the balances of nature

Cover me with skin and accuse me of sin
But you know what I mean
There's just too many of them
Give me your skin for dancing in

Hairless and streamline -- fits like my own skin
Tattooed and sun-dyed -- it's warm and it's human
There was too many of them -- the animals like them
Shame about the smell but they're fine steeped in perfume