

The Sugarcubes, Hot Meat

Bjrk
I close the door

Einar
I close the door

Bjrk
Shouldn't burn yet

Einar
No it won't

Bjrk
But the wires get hotter

Einar
It's sure to get hotter

Bjrk
My palms are glowing

Einar
My palms are, oh!

Bjrk & Einar
This is hot meat
This is metallic blood
This is hot meat
This is open sweat

Bjrk
I'm gonna show you with my fingers

Einar
With her fingers

Bjrk
I'll have to draw with the eye

Einar
Draw with the eyes

Bjrk
With your own breath

Einar
With her own breath 'huff & puff'

Bjrk
I'll tear your lungs

Bjrk & Einar
This is hot meat
This is metallic blood
Here is hot meat
Open sweat

Einar
Well I'll be damned
If this ain't the country and
Western version of cold sweat
I heard it ... ago
It's bad, bad, bad
But in this side of the blackest meadows

I make my winter dwelling
And there, I crush my bones

Bjrk
This is hot meat
This is metallic blood
Is hot meat
Uh-open sweat
I'll sail out the window

Einar
I'll sail out the window

Bjrk
I'll walk down the edge
I will not finish
Till I'm fully satisfied

Bjrk & Einar
This is hot meat
This is metallic blood
This is hot meat
This is open sweat

This is hot meat
This is metallic blood
Hot meat
Open sweat