

# Tony Iommi, Meat

You taste what you want from me  
You taste all of the gristle from the bones I need  
To stand up to you  
To live up to fools  
It's too troubling

Can't take what you like from me  
Can't take all of the vision that your money thieves  
Don't be careless now  
Just a pretty babe  
A cool covering

You can't hide, no  
You can't hide the way you feel  
You're just dead inside this meat  
That you're smothering

You can't run, no  
You just stumble, crash and cry  
Without asking questions why  
It's all crumbling

Dark eyes, beauty's never cheap  
Dark hair, dark lips maybe that I want to cheat  
See my sorry face  
In this love that fails  
It's all good for me

Slick baby that ain't worrying  
Slick rage, strong is the ego that I want to test  
In your head of lies  
Cut me down to size  
It's all credible

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Pure fear that you're falling for  
These tears, thick in the sadness that was running before  
Welling up in dread  
For a softer bed  
I'm not worrying

You're so sane, all the lines you shed  
So cool, so good, the picture for those crazy hoods  
Got this gun for keeps  
Stick it in this meat  
I'm not hurrying

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