

# Wire, From The Nursery

So truly jolly, an Xmas dolly  
I talk on request, I'm never depressed  
I'll wink a good time till someone pokes me  
One big blue eye out

So simply heady, a birthday teddy  
Punches make me bleat, this bare soul is sweet  
Keeping you warm at night till someone rubs me  
Hey, a fun-filled toy

Free on a tightrope lives the animal soap  
Safe, used, been tested, body molester  
Amphibious charm, scum in several baths  
Has blurred my features

Would you like to say  
What that silence was meant to intend?  
Would you like to see  
What violence these eyes can send  
To your heart  
From the nursery