

# Hedwig And The Angry Inch, Exquisite Corpse

I've got it all sewn up  
a hardened razor-cut  
scar-map across my body  
and you can trace the lines  
through misery's design  
that map across my body

a collage  
I'm all sewn up  
a montage  
I'm all sewn up

A random pattern with a needle and thread  
the overlapping way diseases are spread  
to a tornado body  
With a hand grenade head  
and the legs are two lovers entwined

Inside I'm hollowed out  
Outside's a paper shroud  
And all the rest's illusion  
That there's a will and soul  
That we can wrest control  
From chaos and confusion

a collage  
I'm all sewn up  
a montage  
I'm all sewn up

The automatist's undoin'  
the whole world starts unscrewin'  
as time collapses and space warps  
You see decay and ruin  
I tell you, "no, no, no, no  
you make such an exquisite corpse"

I got it all sewn up  
a hardened razor cut scab up across my body  
and you can trace the lines through misery's design  
that map across my body  
a collage  
I'm all sewn up  
a montage  
I'm all sewn up