

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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