

Pigface, Weightless (Gub Version)

you can speak the bigger eyes are lies
the silence burns you, you can close your eyes
waiting to be over, to be over
you can beat the bigot man
the sucker of his slave
to be over to be over
the pain and again
I'll make it good
the first rat, it's followed logic blind in a stranger
to be over to be over
the first time I saw you here
your skin was still intact
the shore caressed you
your violent face, in cruciform(?) for saints
then in doubt, for seconds now
the shaking hoops revolve
undecided, undecided, injured out of place
still frozen intact, it's blown apart, flameless brain
still cry to the years, its sentiment is weightless
too much time is weightless
still cry to the years, a stillborn suffers
strangers laugh out loud }
the prey is in a predator }
shadows guns and wallets silence } chorus
fleeting wounded and shaking the sweat}
on the infants undermine }