

Skinny Puppy, Blue Serge

worn out gone ocean calmly lowers bodies offering whims condition as night falls spills
disease mental sores mine exploding you fucking liar lines form short mans views
cassandra's curse prophets eyes sees the truth they perceive as lies this controls my
mind after supper o much fatter how to reconcile this matter lies disfigured one on top
no distinction soaking sing a screaming phrased in ill contempt not worth it this
controls my mind so whose resolve cant stop them now raving mad so very small kisses
dust storm wave good-bye have no need to scrape so high