

# Skinny Puppy, Deep Down Trauma Hounds (remix)

injured plea crushed destiny deep down  
trauma hounds run to corrode integrity whatever matters and it would  
they fail to see they make believe reality helpless deaths  
ignored to be judged as juvenile head caves in growing pains no time  
remains for fantasy tyranny exists shrink beneath the ingrown thorns forced  
to accept pledge allegiance to a flag tested to forget you must  
resist they want you dead feels emptiness eternity keeps swallowing  
digested benefactors whose silence deafens anything all of whom  
decease and miss to pierce a point objects and lessons to realize  
it's not the way what's the point of giving up leaving won't change anything  
political resentment to push away all growth withing puzzles me offers  
soul to nothing the message screams it's purity that those with no rights  
display the right to have no life do have respect they must accept  
a world committing suicide