

Skinny Puppy, My Voice Sounds Like Shit

You're so damned intimidating
No fucking problem
People picking about stop anybody's fucking voice
The city in the bayso watching
I never wanted to see your shapeless hope
The time brushes into know how we're known
The soul that creates the shapeless
I know you dream and dream
It's, it doesn't matter
It's the twentieth
Who they are
hopecalling to the sea
Everybody makes top dollar low rent
Whipped cream
Sauce
Standing a waste on its shape
Standing a waste
Standing a waste
Let it go
Its lost now let it go
Break it