

# Pigface, Little Sisters(Same On Most Versions)

cowardice households turn to torture  
the waking time is low  
inbetween the cut from top to bottom of control  
a many taste vents screaming blindface at the real disease  
bone collapsing red sky revealed, caught up in the dream  
they grow, I know, anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor  
the sight appeared in seconds only slipping murder web  
sleeping under glass decisions were the only right words read  
a many little sisters breed in force field unity  
genetic arms unfold braving night for lunacy  
they grow, I know, anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor  
a stranger take her place, danger to hold  
and circle celebrated slavery for sake  
uncoils the run of blood of gravity and hate  
they grow, I know anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor  
Twice Removed  
they grow, i know, anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor  
no while, ooh  
say baby won't you come back to me, now  
say baby won't you come back, to me now  
a daydream, it's only cooked my soul  
watching the game, watches you  
always the same, time to explain  
wishing the world warning to it  
is this no way?  
all waiting the game  
promised lays  
is this the same?  
watch it all not a game, watch the walls...  
it's pigface.....is illusion  
pigface is.....  
we've all been hung, no way out this - plot