

# Pigface, The Image Of Red Cut In Half(Ljp Versio

I tried that in my only room, I've thrown away the key  
to my only room  
circumstances have forced this path  
we haven't much time left  
(undecipherable)  
the uncollapsing breaks out of heaven  
(blah?) the aftergrowth, the murder  
the blood will flow  
creation's own depiction of sanity in a blankened shaft  
The Image of Red Cut in Half  
the image of half-breed hauled across hurricanes  
torched dog chart  
bring me bring me my tongue on a plate  
bring me bring me joy  
join that blank man tree  
moving inverted with a habit of uprise alternatively create  
and bring forth flames like parasites of absolution  
bring me bring me my tongue on a plate  
take me, with my own blind reason  
who am I but the last breath you took?  
who am I but the last down in the street asking me why?  
a black thorn in my side  
forget me for I am too blank to remember  
your idiocy collapses into nothing  
words of the earth gather around me  
words of the silence repulse me  
I cover my face with my hands  
because again I am too scared to move  
silently I found white light in the image  
curses curses curses  
when I thought about down the scene overpulsed me  
I stick my tongue to the floor of my only room  
frozen incarcerated (blah?) beast  
the innermost quality of man  
inexplicable feat for the martyrs  
that is the sharpest point of the forces of nature  
moving inverted with a habit of uprise alternatively create  
and bring end to the silence  
I cut this fragment of a rose