

Pigface, Weightless

you can speak the bigger eyes are lies
the silence burns you, you can close your eyes
waiting to be over, to be over
you can beat the bigot man
the sucker of his slaves
undecided, undecided, and injured out of place
to be over to be over to be over
the first time I saw you
your skin was still intact
the shore caressed you
in violent face, in cruciform for saints
still frozen intact, a stillborn suffers
strangers laugh out loud
the shore caressed you
in violent face, in cruciform for saints
too much time is weightless
sentiment is weightless
still grown to the ears, a stillborn suffers
strangers laugh out loud
the shore caressed you
in violent face, in cruciform for saints
too much time is weightless
sentiment is weightless
too much time is weightless [x3]