

Skinny Puppy, Addiction (Second Dose)

desperate deranged talking in my sleep again eyes twitch retain a sentimental something
looked lorn and we burned and burned I was a cinder body soul in my dreams breakdown
amidst the mixtures avoid addictive plea responding disillusion encrusted cruelty
describe why nails enclose me eating so evenly there exists a lot of reasons to support
fatality abstinence possessed hardly what you think it is hearts beat positive provided
there's progress ignorance does insist of the right coffin took some food offered me
can't see myself drank the wine wished the feverish burst of terror breakdown amidst
the mixtures avoid addictive plea insist that nothing happened chilled bloodless
fatigue recharge with bitterness fanatics beckoning mistook a look impassioned absorbed
with clarity consciousness drifts away discarded memory packaged shelf life bad display
breakdown amidst the mixtures avoid addictive plea excessive necromances comfort is
treachery so pound the nails in tight eyes screaming out of sight against a grain like
curtain unbearably alive