

Skinny Puppy, Candle

here falls now undone looks beyond the credits sum livid fractures less of fate the
whisper winds blow the seed of hate disturbed society dogs my turn with no values intend
to raise ability tried and tested pointless view gods got security hands like snakes sow
the seeds raise all negative force-fed traces poisons all impure profane the haunted
heaven jeering leapt into the pit of calamity a mean condition no wealth dents
provisions for a time unknown thelemic gestures all planned and hatched in seasons of
dissolute pain cried afflicted and infected oblige the systems perfect dream distorted
my words assume all that is programmed before and somewhat left unsaid behind shutters
dirt before desire dusted crap ingested comes stealing life that you are not visited
warped torpedo night crawls through the distant and irrelevant a good life's experiment
fused im laying violent hands upon a dead card calling cattle the playthings are so
abused the derelict dial phone clock pusher delved in reliving the future too im
sticking pins and needles in this stinging rotten fleshlike substitute pieces of half
cooked meat that are walking on this earth abort desire irrelevance ticks in front in
view a candle rhyme to realign burnt out shadows on the wall seize the moment... reach