

# Skinny Puppy, Deep Down Trauma Hounds

injured plea crushed destiny deep down trauma hounds run to corrode integrity whatever matters and it would they fail to see they make believe reality helpless deaths ignored to be judged as juvenile head caves in growing pains no time remains for fantasy tyranny exists shrink beneath the ingrown thorns forced to accept pledge allegiance to a flag tested to forget you must resist they want you dead feels emptiness eternity keeps swallowing digested benefactors whose silence deafens anything all of whom debase and miss to pierce a point objects and lessons to realize it's not the way what's the point of giving up leaving won't change anything political resentment to push away all growth withing puzzles me offers soul to nothing the message screams it's purity that those with no rights display the right to have no life do have respect they must accept a world committing suicide