

# Skinny Puppy, Far Too Frail

Lovers and legions  
Oh I've seen your whore  
Try not to reason  
Forsaken I'm poor

Fire nerves and dissension flying at a glare  
A ginger reaction whisper care  
A hairpin decision falls against the brain  
To formulate the anguish and alleviate the pain  
The silence is warning  
Soul search nothing  
Can't regain reach for air

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Scenes of a cheap thrill summon an old ghost  
The foremost and sterile suffering one lost to  
Face the potential for fantasy and flair  
Forever and forgiving summon  
Me and dare they  
Keep on the mainstream forging their demise while  
Playing with the hopeless not facing their own lies  
The symptoms of recourse I've seen nothing  
Overspill  
Far too frail

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