

# Skinny Puppy, Jaher

its come to rape the soul  
the meaning of control  
it's waiting for  
it's waiting obscene  
in dark dishonest times  
the strangest things unwind  
and undermine the undecided things

forced time  
all divided  
trips fine line  
warmth and craziness  
little spilling  
facing death  
that binds the tie  
push aside  
unrelenting lip smack  
talks  
read the moving lips  
willing pillows  
breaks the neck  
hung out to die

and in the steep of luck  
my god feels false and sold  
to exercise what seems that cannot hold

craving  
anything  
what's going down  
replicate

left it down on to hit  
what is it  
nothing

thrust knives  
deep the bed abyss  
why try  
overcoming this  
when the killing  
shapes the wrist  
to paint the sky red eye

crossed eyes  
undecided  
shed time  
lies  
all because of this  
weather killing takes my breath  
a lasting sigh

all life starts with death  
all death starts with life  
ever circles back again  
never falls to regain

all life is with hope  
all hope is to know  
righteous places  
righteous times  
even though  
we live to die

