Skinny Puppy, Knowhere?

a leech passing unseen kicked in mouth firm will prove sex slave all encomapsses high gets you by broken glass in a crystal blown problem room and one day you will have no one to run to self- self satisfier burns the genitals down no sensation promise your heart to the (?slut who last slept?) in your bed in her head in your head in my head in my head where it must have some reason in my head in all I said in his head all I said all I said (???)(layered in the background throught the rest of the track ogre repeats: nowhere to run to) one of two looks back wonder which is real and the naked arm that heals the jaw you will see the truth so what your gift is misused your gift is misused your gift your gift is a curse of it all (???...curse when did this moon call underlaying towards the door underlaying ???...) when it is done you will have no one to run to no one to run to