

Skinny Puppy, Knowhere?

a leech passing unseen
kicked in mouth firm will prove sex slave
all encompass 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 thought 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