Skinny Puppy, Morter

killer in the morning scent of rain come on fills the part put on me stranger ive been shown less we love and know how were just morter filling holes the glass eyed creature creaks the broken floors teller lazy sky tales find your rate and pace reinvent uniqueness adjust the outer face planning pits diversions pusher rap downfall take the crap sold as fact hallelujah clueless the ship shine cellar albatross burned down find a way across strangle hold albatross around my neck is sinking psycho hymns too high the fee one step back to sanity were all addicted anyway