

# Skinny Puppy, Scrapyard

I'm a skate- I'm a skate-?  
One must believe in  
Alter their image  
Turn against ripping poles  
In a tatter you shivered cold  
No longer feeling  
this is my s-  
Accosted raising funds  
from the son of time  
Crawls to the corner  
I want face and mind  
One thing I look  
Up at you leaks from the head  
Nothing sheets plug (???) Dread  
Leave it alone  
Best left unsaid  
Words  
Misused  
There's tension  
to destroy  
Die infernal demon  
Presenting  
Nervous nails  
(never deliver them?)  
(raising matters?)  
(why don't we?)  
(don't let it?)  
Torture myself  
[whispered: tortures himself]  
Please believe  
Dirty daylight  
Expression reveals  
Best left unsaid  
Cold and indifferent  
Otherwise  
Adjust the attitude  
That the compass  
Can confuse  
Wherever shackle  
Looks for refuge  
Wherever falls the stone  
Best left unsaid  
this is (going by?) Oh, we all had to be addicted to one thing or another