

# Skinny Puppy, Tear Or Beat

live within four walls scrape insect infested dreams cancer cornered worn accepting  
misery as a way of dealing within this complex fantasy which way or how to say is this  
ordinary? terror force the rain boiling over lifeless flame fear pays a healthy wage  
leaves its trail in well planned pain crave whisper fall ride corrodes neglected dream  
scalding of organs slowly rotting in the time to understand a body degeneration  
reluctant soul search within a dying civilization fill cracks with plaster hides all  
unbalanced things a shade to pale of late features sunken in if all were to dissolve not  
to interpret literally a mindless mat that minds itself void of expressing anything that  
need be in order to believe then to substantiate by falling ungraciously at the  
brother's feet used solely to defeat back around it gleams time again terror nerves on  
edge no where safe to populate whose side to liberate genocide applied with subtlety  
terror shadowed dream no chance ending callous reign fear not rise up to stay the beast  
no moving frozen are the meek