

Skinny Puppy, The Mourn

along the cracked in floors dripping on the floor there sits a doctor murder samurai hit
numbers calling gave up all old eye shy nose on the wall a cracking membrane turn the
message those eyes warn and pull out the young eye why arms creak wishing higher caught
the point whore introvert maybe she'll have a chance one day but the world watches with
heart rid her arms out rip her arms out rip out