

"Let go, where you going move from, going to hide it nowhere... With my butt  
... like you left"

Find

words fade above the snow  
the carved out somebody stitch  
the carver's all who waves surrender  
through all tempers looking back  
the skin begins to crack  
those ever double jointed blamers

Fine

closed off no power the wheel inside no peace  
no feeling all disease around security

Eyes

devised the cycles find  
a call that's never caught  
beneath the locusts timed decision

Find

the vice grips never freed  
a crease upon one's debt  
and never paying forward

Hate

what will we won't be late  
what will be left today  
when nothing left to beg the moral

Fate

what is it left can't you say  
who will be left to pay  
when ugly crippled eyes remain

Fine

closed off devoured the meat inside of me  
in freeing all afraid of life eternity

Eyes

burning of sorrow deep craving inside no teeth  
holding on nothing left to be believed

Fear

what will we want with fear  
the time of bombing near  
with nothings left to have or hope for

Pain

what is there left to say  
an ancient plan to pay  
with blood and shit tomorrow

Shame

we will be learning shame  
until we play the game  
that in the end will bring disorder

Race  
what will be left to say  
when nothing is the same  
and all this shit goes over

"Where you... nowhere... like you left... go... where you"

Stepping out behind mask  
kiss the mercantile abscess  
run behind (teach fertile?) blood  
the fingernails are dirty

Face the combination loss  
and go toward the final cost  
a cripple's desk a lost foothold  
Suffering at the end scene

Fine  
closed off devoured the meat inside of me  
in freeing all afraid of life eternity

"Get in line... no you can't my my... happily remove one body... nearly knew  
.  
It's not dead... every way it's not lice laden where you going to go"