

Deep Down Trauma Hounds

Skinny Puppy

injured plea crushed destiny deep down
trauma hounds run to corrode integrity whatever matters and it
would
they fail to see they make believe reality helpless deaths
ignored to be judged as juvenile head caves in growing pains no
time
remains for fantasy tyranny exists shrink beneath the ingrown t
horns forced
to accept pledge allegiance to a flag tested to forget you must
resist they want you dead feels emptiness eternity keeps swallow
ing
digested benefactors whose silence deafens anything all of whom
decease and miss to pierce a point objects and lessons to reali
ze
it's not the way what's the point of giving up leaving won't ch
ange anything
political resentment to push away all growth withing puzzles me
offers
soul to nothing the message screams it's purity that those with
no rights
display the right to have no life do have respect they must acc
ept
a world committing suicide