

Knowhere?

Skinny Puppy

a leech, passing unseen, kicked in mouth, firm, will prove sex
slave, all
encomapsses high, gets you by, broken glass in a crystal blown
problem room,
and one day you will have no one to run to, sell the satisfyer,
runs the
genitals down, no sensation, promise your heart to the (slut wh
o last) slept
in your bed, in you head, in your head, where it must have some
reason, all
I said in you head, all I said, all I said, nowhere nowhere now
here to run
to nowhere nowhere nowhere to run to looking back, looking back
looking
back, one of two looks back, wonder which is real, and the naked
arm that,
you will see the truth so what, your gift is misused your gift
is misused
your gift is not used, not used at all when it is done you will
have no one
to run to no one to run to.