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 to run to looking back, looking back looking back, one of two looks back, wonder which is real, and the nake d 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.