

# Rivers

Skinny Puppy

Let's get things nice and sparkling clean.

It's part of the New Way.

This conversation can serve no purpose anymore...  
I honestly think you ought to sit down calmly,  
take a stress pill and think things over.

Some extreme nastiness, yes ?

In the course of the centuries  
they will learn to know each other better, just as we shall.  
As brooks flow into streams, streams into rivers, and rivers into the sea, so  
our adepts flow back to us and swell our ranks.  
Soon we shall be victorious and triumphant!  
We shall then over this earth.  
It shall await our coming as Autumn awaits Winter.

New way, what's this about a new way?

My mind is going, I can feel it.

Do you know what is really obscene?

Look at him!  
Almost an old man, with his flabby stomach  
and spindly legs bringing with dog-like devotion  
a fresh adept who only a few nights ago his was under his protection.  
Look well at this man, who secreted another  
girl more closer in than a miser holding his gold!

I must leave you know.  
See you later gentlemen.  
Meditate while awaiting your turn,  
for it would be extremely difficult  
for you to get away from here,  
unless of course you have wings, like a bat.

Is it interesting?  
What?  
Did you find anything interesting?

[2:21] It can only be attributable to human error... this sort of thing has  
cropped up before, and it has always been due to human error.

I can't stop now though.

He displeased me as much this evening  
as impressed me the first time.

I've lost all critical perspective!

(belch, laugh) Don't you laugh, damn you, don't you laugh!

I'm afraid.

But my father beats me for watching TV.

He says I have no respect.

Yeah, I tell him not to watch so much TV.

Don't listen to him, 'cause I got a show.

No respect.

I know everything hasn't been quite right with me.  
But I can assure you now, very confidently...

A year ago exactly on this same night  
we were assembled here in this very room.

I your pastor and you my beloved flock.  
With hopefulness in my heart,

I told you then that with Lucifer's aid we might look forward to a more succulent occasion.

Cast back your mind. There we were,  
gathered together gloomy and despondent, around that single meager woodcutter...

...I feel much better now.