

Overdose

Skinny Puppy

Cancer in the eye
Seeks truth, of the open wound
Exercising cries
Linger living, Fingering the proof
Itchy inner sky
Scratching through, to dement the meaning

Can't we all survive, this ride
To reinvent what's true?

Dancing from on high
Look far beyond, our plague of heart
Set the ray on high
Move the jet-stream hip, to slip the knot

Cancer from the sky
Do the dance, particulate
Shake shake boom inside
Smell their hide, and suck their egos off

God's Guise... Dog torn...
Dog fly... Far from...

Sensor in the eye
Feel the heat, from the meat thought bubble
Cancer in his lie
Only time will tell, for all the trouble

Obfuscation, penetration, call that dog a home.