

## Weightless

Pigface

You can speak the bigger eyes are lies  
The silence burns you, you can close your eyes  
Waiting to be over, to be over  
You can beat the bigot man  
The sucker of his slaves  
Undecided, undecided, and injured out of place  
To be over to be over to be over  
The first time I saw you  
Your skin was still intact  
The shore caressed you  
In violent face, in cruciform for saints

Still frozen intact, a stillborn suffers  
Strangers laugh out loud  
The shore caressed you  
In violent face, in cruciform for saints  
Too much time is weightless  
Sentiment is weightless

Still grown to the ears, a stillborn suffers  
Strangers laugh out loud  
The shore caressed you  
In violent face, in cruciform for saints  
Too much time is weightless  
Sentiment is weightless

Too much time is weightless (3x)