Dead of Winter

Skinny Puppy

"can't believe he's gotten it all sorted?" Never in fear Follow round Redder roar flare Lock 'em in sight I'm sore in a masterpiece And I creep creep creep Creep creep creep for a solid place Ooh, you're frightened of reality Insomnia stands by me with glee Oh, sore in a masterpiece And I creep creep creep Creep creep for a solid place Urchin legion In the night time Fortune all (off?) feasts Faschists for peace That's reason I fashioned darkness Lot of love lost over all costs I'm sore in a masterpiece And I creep creep creep Creep creep for a solid place Ooh, you're frightened of reality Insomnia stands by me with glee (shot?/shock?) I'm sore in a masterpiece And I creep creep creep Creep creep for a solid place Ooh, you're frightened of reality Insomnia stands by me with glee (I'm all better?) Forget it forget it Cry (for sanity'yourself to sleep'us inbetween'your savage way?) I'm sore in a masterpiece It's not my fault (stuff in background distorted) "watch closely" "closer (closer, closer,...)" It's Christ It's Christmas eve October bleak and desolate There's frost murder in my (???) room And still the pennies earned The blood stained windows of night It's always Christmas here for my dead of winter I gaze into the [nursery?/rosary?] I speak where is the vision [decost?] and pray to priests in the dead of winter The heart is [felt a?/smelt a?/smells of?] birds out of place A paradise to call perfection Theatre, intrigue all fair in the dead of winter A place to hold you in disguised to live a shack A memory that's what comedians are for Reflection, reflection in my heart The river of (???) swallow them?

To melt them enters love Dead head dont worry Become submerged repression [surge?/serve?] the church dead of... winter, winter ...cold Here sauce is cold cold again again again I (???) They think the hot spot [?sent here and then?] They dont know what its like to live fuck I'm not against (???) priest (???) hollow (???) dead don't (???)dead love(???)