Social Deception

Skinny Puppy

Elladonna Each cry Passing incandescent creatures Dark recess Living is hot To retort Haunted seek prevent Evaporate Teaching nothing new No truth Conform, conform, conform, con-Conflate in the forest Everything that's hot It's melody Morality, morality It's him the beast Forest creeps Steep rocks The paws bleed Waving her A cold rabies whir Seeking a gut clench Best prolong the dread The fiends set upon him To tear to pieces Him heart to hide

Eyes feeling Credibly rapidly Definitive bits Contemplate edify my grace Blood [peaks/beaks?]