Little Sisters

Pigface

cowardice muscles turn to torture
the waking time is low
inbetween the cut from top to bottom of control
a many taste vents screaming blindface at the real disease
form collapsing red sky revealed, caught up in the breeze
they grow, I know, anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor
it's there appeared in seconds only slipping murder web
sleeping under glass decisions where the only light ways crack
a many little sisters breed in force field unity
genetic arms unfold braving night for lunacy
they grow, I know, anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor
hey stop i'll take her place, enter due hole
and circles celebrated slavery for sake
uncoils the run of blood of gravity and hate
they grow, I know anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor
they grow, I know anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the floor

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