Addiction (Second Dose)

Skinny Puppy

Desperate, deranged
Talking in my sleep again
Eyes twitch, retain
A sentimental something
Looked torn
And we burned and burned
I was a cinder body soul
In my dreamsBreakdown amid the mixtures
Avoid addictive plea
Responding disillusion
Encrusted cruelty
Describe why nails enclose me
Eating oh so easily
But there exists a lot of reasons
To support fatalityAbstinence possessed
Hardly what you think it is
Hearts beat, positive
(My heart beat)
Provided there's progress
Ignorance does insist
Of the right coffin
Took some food, offered me
Can't see myself, drank the wine
Wished the feverish burst of terrorBreakdown amid the mixtures
Avoid addictive plea
Insist that nothing happened
Chilled bloodless fatigue
Recharge with bitterness
Fanatics beckoning
Mistook a look impassioned
Absorbed with clarityConsciousness
Drifts away
[incomprehensible]
Discarded memory
Packaged shelf life
Bad displayBreakdown amid the mixtures
Avoid addictive plea
Insist that nothing happened
Chilled bloodless fatigue

So pound the nails in tight
Eyes screaming out of sight
Against the grain like curtain
Unbearably aliveMisty eyed

Songwriters
Kevin Crompton;Kevin Graham Ogilvie;Dwayne Rudolph GoettelPublished by
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