

Killing Game

Skinny Puppy

fallen angel head crashes dead out of control lost memories staircase
into tools twisted playthings on the staircase fools whose weapons
twists darker rooms lit with left out toys after playing men changes toys
killing game? awaken eyes sewn wearing glasses dripping tapping at the
go quiet retraces forcing light tears then pretend nothing blinds minds
temple door locked inside scream inner scraping tooth and nail nowhere to
represents the killing game who taught the killing game? who taught the
burned out killing time who taught the killing game? time's taught the killing
closed in sanctuary closed in sanctuary padded walls not quiet storms fury
game herself i taught the killing game first passing words distant pain
remember trains of thought collide no one view window pushing faces
through sharp cold glass poke bloody holes exposed I taught the killing
animals wake up time beckons death upon myself eyes travelled harden
teeth giving in to the jaws of death I taught the killing game I taught the
game first I taught the killing game first till at last you regret tortured
weaponry and it's a trap let go the springs snap shut gazes show sharper
strange no stronger feeling tempting motion slows to a crawl places his
killing game first i taught I taught I taught the game first. first

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