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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