Weightless

Pigface

you can speak the bigger eves are lies
the silence burns you, you can close your eyes
waiting to be over, to be over
you can beat the bigot man
the sucker of his slaves
to be over to be over
the pain and again
I'll make it good
the first rat
it's followed logic blind in a stranger
to be over to be over to be over
still cry to the years, a stillborn suffers
strangers laugh out loud
the prey is in a predator
shadows guns and walls in silence
fleetingly wounded
the first time I saw you here
your skin was still intact
the shore caressed you
in viole(n?)t face, in cruciform for saints
then in doubt, for seconds now
the shaking hoops revolve
undecided, undecided, injured out of place
still frozen intact, it's blown apart, flameless brain
still cry to the years, its sentiment is weightless
too much time is weightless
too much time is weightless
still cry to the years, a stillborn suffers
strangers laugh out loud
the prey is in a predator
shadows guns and walls in silence
fleetingly wounded
still cry to the years, a stillborn suffers
strangers laugh out loud
the prey is in a predator
shadows guns and walls in silence
leaving me wounded and shaking the sweat
on the infants undermine
still cry to the years, a stillborn suffers

strangers laugh out loud
the prey is in a predator
shadows guns and walls in silence
leaving me wounded and shaking the sweat
on the infants undermine

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