

# Cult

## Skinny Puppy

a lasting moment to hold onto with regret the scent of time  
tried and tested I never noticed the phantoms of her mind  
crescent moon im cutting through paste up warnings fill the sky  
smoking embers I remember time and time again to try  
to live I light to sink within her I think of lighttime to blame to borrow from your past elapsed  
collapsingshes not insane  
shes gone insaneand if the root of silence pulls me off and love is lost not  
from my heart I sit upon this throne that throws me offand she falls backward to the floor and forward to the  
back  
she says elapses are my truth again shes the one I live for I live aloneburns inside horribly she lifts me to the  
spirit burns  
the darkest hours my corrupt brain is hurting  
once again the door lies quiet left alone im thinking of her  
sitting the burning clock of time

Lyrics provided by

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