

# sore in a masterpiece/dead of winter

## Skinny Puppy

[something buried in intro about 20 seconds in]: "can't believe he's gotten it all sorted?"

Never in fear  
Redder roar flare  
Follow round Lock 'em in sight  
I'm sore in a masterpiece  
And I creep creep creep  
Creep creep creep for a solid place Ooh, you're frightened of reality  
Insomnia stands by me with glee  
Oh, sore in a masterpiece  
And I creep creep creep  
Creep creep creep for a solid place  
Urchin legion In the night time  
Fortune all (off?) feasts Fascists for peace  
That's reason I fashioned darkness I'm sore in a masterpiece  
Lot of love lost over all costs And I creep creep creep  
Creep creep creep for a solid place  
Ooh, you're frightened of reality Insomnia stands by me with glee (shot?/shock?)  
I'm sore in a masterpiece And I creep creep creep  
Creep creep creep for a solid place  
Ooh, you're frightened of reality Insomnia stands by me with glee  
(I'm all better?)  
Forget it forget it  
Cry (for sanity? yourself to sleep? us inbetween? your savage way?)  
I'm sore in a masterpiece  
It's not my fault (stuff in background distorted)  
"watch closely"  
"closer (closer, closer,...)"  
It's Christ  
It's Christmas eve  
October bleak and desolate  
There's frost murder in my (???) room  
And still the pennies earned  
The blood stained windows of night It's always Christmas here for my dead of winter  
I gaze into the [nursery?/rosary?]  
I speak where is the vision  
[decost?] and pray to priests in the dead of winter  
The heart is [felt a?/smelt a?/smells of?] birds out of place A paradise to call perfection  
Theatre, intrigue all fair in the dead of winter  
A place to hold you in disguised to live a shack

A memory that's what comedians are for  
Reflection, reflection in my heart  
The river of (???) swallow them?  
To melt them enters loveDead head dont worry  
Become submerged repression [surge?/serve?] the church dead of... winter, winter ...cold  
Here sauce is cold cold again again again I(???)  
They think the hot spot [?sent here and then?]  
They dont know what its like to live fuck  
I'm not against (???) priest (???) hollow (???) dead don't (???)dead love(???)  
  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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