

# Past Present (feat. Omar Torres)

## Skinny Puppy

Is this pure reality?  
Could we be led to believe?  
Lemmings up against a sea  
Drowning in speculation Even told when waters older  
More polluted never  
Drink the murky media  
To plumb the depth of time What of human frailty  
Visualize with clarity  
Past the sanitation  
To childish flesh and bone Bleaching sticks and stoner ribs  
Pukes up gallows laughter  
Stage the mighty media  
Blessing this sanitation What is this supposed to hold?  
Freedoms crush disparaged souls  
Despot dug in yellow cake  
And failed to certify it Crippled son to pass it on  
A hatred fed on hatred  
Born deify defensive form  
As if to never see that What is real canned I feel  
Less important than today  
Anyway is it worth the slaughter?  
Sit and feel absolutely zero suffering  
A condition worth denying Pasted carcass killing fields  
Body parts off dolls that bleed  
Who was once committed for  
Pulling wings off flying things Feeling bold to knot put over  
Twisted ever after  
Hissing faded left alone  
To replicate the lie What is real, asks the dream  
Some dim shift a rift within  
Funniest seems a distant damp ring  
Fitting end destitution ego death within  
A condition dear dementia

Songwriters

Kevin Crompton; Kevin Graham Ogilvie; Omar Torres; Mark Walk Published by  
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Other patents pending.

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