

Far Too Frail

Skinny Puppy

Lovers and legions
Oh I've seen your whore
Try not to reason
Forsaken I'm poor

Fire nerves and dissension flying at a glare
A ginger reaction whisper care
A hairpin decision falls against the brain
To formulate the anguish and alleviate the pain
The silence is warning
Soul search nothing
Can't regain reach for air

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Scenes of a cheap thrill summon an old ghost
The foremost and sterile suffering one lost to
Face the potential for fantasy and flair
Forever and forgiving summon
Me and dare they
Keep on the mainstream forging their demise while
Playing with the hopeless not facing their own lies
The symptoms of recourse I've seen nothing
Overspill
Far too frail

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