

## Pigface "Cutting Face"

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an open mind imagination knows no bounds  
think it out in cheap and twisted times  
double trouble, you're raisin the flag again  
careful give that cry  
what matters now, is not who'll take the blame  
station to directionless is full of the game  
rrright now, oh where do we begin, when all roads lead  
to sin?  
there's a neck wrenchin like a space  
at the cutting face  
when you crawl so low that you can't get back  
you take a gamble, you figure every angle  
you've gotta top tip bop- you find yourself a tight fit  
ther  
e's a neck wrenchin like a space  
at the cutting face  
when you crawl so low that you've gotta get back  
it's more techno splatter wake a few fools  
I'll go out tonight and maybe break a few rules  
there's a neck wrenchin like a space  
mayhem ninjas, guns and gore  
I'll go out tonight and maybe score a bit more  
a crabby tuesday, I call it every blues..  
techno splatter wake a few foolss

can't get next to you  
I just wanna hold you  
havin-it-havin-it.....I'm not having it  
No Way  
None of It  
Not At All  
there's a neck wrenchin like a space  
at the cutting face  
when the light at the end of the tunnel is an oncoming  
train..

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