

## **Skinny Puppy "Cult"**

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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 light

time to blame to borrow from your past elapsed  
collapsing

shes not insane  
shes gone insane

and if the root of silence pulls me off and love is lost  
not  
from my heart I sit upon this throne that throws me off

and 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 alone

burns 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

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