

## Skinny Puppy

### "Paragun"

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Yeah... were gonna all see  
A truth born sayer or a weapon to deceive  
Turn of a switch if you think you still can dream  
A calculated risk for all sheep while sleeping  
I challenge you to take a hard look  
At just what's creeping there behind their truth  
A salivating, toothless, crooked root thanG  
Is sucking on and on gag gag  
Got knife back it up fight gottA find a reason to slice in  
Can't forget the piece of the pie  
A poison we can't get away from  
Got a knife back a nation feel the class system closing  
in  
Like an abscess in the back of the neck  
GottA keep the mind on intention  
Radiate feeling baked catch the high high  
Sure this season seems so clean  
A filibuster dusting all the cesium leaves  
A low grade dose of a rabbit up the sleeve  
A card trick release from the pretty fuel fleas  
I'm getting sick from the way we all look  
In the face of annihilation under a jack boot  
An ass ripping particle base disguise  
Take me back to times of black plague lies  
Radiate feeling baked catch the high high  
Make it up pass the buck... fuck fuck

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