

## **Skinny Puppy**

# **"Sore in a Masterpiece/Dead of Winter"**

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[something buried in intro about 20 seconds in]: "can't believe he's gotten it all sorted?"

Never in fear

Redder roar flare  
Follow round  
Lock 'em in sight

I'm sore in a masterpiece

And I creep creep creep  
Creep creep creep for a solid place  
Ooh, you're frightened of reality

Insomnia stands by me with glee

Oh, sore in a masterpiece

And I creep creep creep

Creep creep creep for a solid place  
Urchin legion  
In the night time  
Fortune all (off?) feasts  
Faschists for peace  
That's reason I fashioned darkness  
I'm sore in a masterpiece  
Lot of love lost over all costs  
And I creep creep creep

Creep creep creep for a solid place  
Ooh, you're frightened of reality  
Insomnia stands by me with glee  
(shot?/shock?)  
I'm sore in a masterpiece  
And I creep creep creep  
Creep creep creep for a solid place

Ooh, you're frightened of reality  
Insomnia stands by me with glee  
(I'm all better?)

Forget it forget it

Cry (for sanity?yourself to sleep?us inbetween?your  
savage way?)

I'm sore in a masterpiece

It's not my fault  
(stuff in background distorted)

"watch closely"

"closer (closer, closer,...)"

It's Christ

It's Christmas eve

October bleak and desolate

There's frost murder in my (???) room

And still the pennies earned

The blood stained windows of night  
It's always Christmas here for my dead of winter  
I gaze into the [nursery?/rosary?]

I speak where is the vision

[decost?] and pray to priests in the dead of winter

The heart is [felt a?/smelt a?/smells of?] birds out of  
place

A paradise to call perfection  
Theatre, intrigue all fair in the dead of winter

A place to hold you in disguised to live a shack

A memory that's what comedians are for

Reflection, reflection in my heart

The river of (???) swallow them?

To melt them enters love  
Dead head dont worry  
Become submerged repression [surge?/serve?] the  
church dead of... winter, winter ...cold  
Here sauce is cold cold again again again I  
(???)

They think the hot spot [?sent here and then?]

They dont know what its like to live fuck

I'm not against (???) priest (???) hollow (???) dead  
don't (???)dead love(???)

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