Skin

Emf

Way too many dreams
Get lost in silent screams
How can you count the cost of a city
Bursting at the seams
With red lights, quiet sinners
Killer cops, t.v. dinners
A wind of change for all the deadheads
That need blowing away
I blew you far away to have a dream
And you came back to say it's out there
Don't let it get away
But still you're here with hours to kill
You're murdered so many, you're serially ill
You'll wait for another
And you'll kill again
Show me your skin
I need to get in
Why did you do it
Was it just for fun
To put me out the picture
Or out of misery

Was it a shock
Was it a plea
Was it a question, tell me
Did you get any answers?
Show me your skin
I need to get in
Have you seen what it's like
To be really free
Or is everything a mess
Like it is inside
Is it a test
A russian roulette
A gamble with life
Or just a bet?
Is it london town
Is it n.y.c
Is it anarchy

Tell me did you get any answers?
Show me your skin
I need to get in

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