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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