

# Skin Trade

## Ketamines

Working on the weekend baby, she's working all through the night  
A jump into the deep end gave her the evidence she required  
Take five, she's got pearls, don't fake it when it comes to making money  
So she smiles but that's cruel if you knew what she'd think  
If you knew what she was after  
Sometimes she wonders and she laughs in her frustration  
Would someone please explain  
The reason for this strange behavior?  
In exploitation's name  
We must be working for the skin trade  
Doctors of the revolution gave us the medicine we desired  
Besides being absolutely painless it's a question of compromise  
You've got steel, it's so cool to get angry at the weekend  
Then go back to school, so big deal, it's what? Rules  
When it comes to making money, say yes, please, thank you  
Sometimes you wonder and you ask yourself the question  
Would someone please explain  
The reason for this strange behavior?  
In exploitation's name  
We must be working for the skin trade  
Would someone please explain  
The reason for this strange behavior?  
In exploitation's name  
We must be working for the skin trade  
I know the answer but I'm asking you the question  
Would someone please explain  
The reason for this strange behavior?  
In exploitation's name  
We must be working for the skin trade  
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