

Locked in Skin

Trash Talk

Counting backward on the table

Under sheets of acid rain

Pressing forward double vision

As I watch the first incision

Played the piper now it's time to collect

As I watch the drip drop drip, tick tock tick

This morphine ain't kickin' in yet All these songs about sleep and I can't catch a wink

For the life of me just put me back down

I've gone to far and I feel nothing

I've come too far to not feel something

Body frozen flesh in wait

Leering, searing mess of pain

Nod out for a single second

Smell of smoke and right back in it

Played the piper now it's time to collect

As I watch the drip drop drip, tick tock tick

This morphine ain't kickin' in yet

All these songs about sleep and I can't catch a wink

For the life of me just put me back down

I've gone to far and I feel nothing

I've come too far to not feel something

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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