

# Skin

## Bent Knee

Needle point dancing over pale skin  
Tailspin into ecstasy that loves me like I never will  
Show me how to navigate harsh relationships,  
that poke me, prod me, castigate a mistake I made long ago  
When I come home cold and tired I hide in my room  
When I come out there's a witch hunt waiting to burn  
My tiny little lies pile up sky high  
When I tie knots in the facts, cobwebs tear apart  
Light shines on who I was in the past,  
and how things never last, the curse is cast  
Pills swallow me whole, life left in a hole  
I wanna go home  
A tiny dose relieves this pressure building up  
Get inside me. Warm my veins, an unrelenting lullaby.  
Nodding off, the world melts in a rainbow,  
the glow is blinding. It cripples me into a puddle on the floor.  
When I come home cold and tired I hide in my  
room  
When I crawl out there's a witch hunt waiting to burn  
My tiny little lies pile up sky high  
When I tie knots in the facts, cobwebs tear apart  
Light shines on who I was in the past,  
and how things never last, the curse is cast  
Pills swallow me whole, life left in a hole  
I wanna go home

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

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