Skinned

No Age

Whatever starts in my head Will stay with me to the end A pleasant life, I don't wan't And I'm planning my descent All around without you Run around without you Breathing in my cold Don't want in you want to know The wind is like a bitter plan No-one seems to understand Everyone except you No-one except you Rush to the cold My little one Save me Believe it Thought I was done Question my words Come around Terrified of the thought You can believe it or not Not sure where I'm gonna stand When I find it in the end When I'm standing without you When I'm standing without you Wise to your cold No-ones my one I fell asleep And fell to my feet Praying is not my belief I don't want to be a better one

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