

Skin and Bones

September Mourning

I'm breaking up
I've been beaten down, run around, know that I've had enough of the spotlight
You're just a ghost, been on a killing spree, haunting me, eternally
You're not my judge - my jury
You can't walk right through me anymore
My skin and bones, my skin and bones are not what I am
It's all you've known
My skin and bones, my skin and bones stuck in between two prisons
Where do I call home?
It's all you know deep down below
So tell me where do I call home?
My skin and bones, my skin and bones
Where do I call home?
I think you know - if you're going down stealing crowns bound to be overthrown, you'll reap what you sow
I'm on a bull ride thrown off by your lies
Black tides swallow me alive
Your colors show I'm in control
My skin and bones, my skin and bones are not what I am
It's all you've known
My skin and bones, my skin and bones stuck in between two prisons
Where do I call home?
It's all you know deep down below
So tell me where do I call home?
My skin and bones, my skin and bones
The raptured truth is drowned in yesterday
And every ounce of hate has slowly drained away
My skin and bones, my skin and bones stuck in between two
prisons
Where do I call home?
It's all you've known, it's my skin and bones
So tell me where do I call home?
It's all you know deep down below
My skin and bones, my skin and bones are not what I am
It's all you've known
My skin and bones, my skin and bones stuck in between two prisons
Where do I call home?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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