

# Family of Strangers

## Doll Skin

We are the free thinkers  
the wild young things  
where each different kiss  
doesn't really mean anything We are the paint on the walls  
We watch the bricks as they fall  
Wanna make them recognize me  
for what I want me to be I want the boom of the drums,  
middle fingers in their face  
The music's too good to miss  
so let the fireworks fill the space We are the paint on the walls  
We watch the bricks as they fall  
Wanna make them recognize me  
for what I want me to be  
The collision  
our hearts  
exploding to the beat  
Connection  
The art  
Your story is all I'll ever need  
The color  
the lights  
the flashes through our minds  
your hands  
in mine  
they stay with me all my life

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

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