

# Beneath Skins

## Oceans Upon Us

We run back through the scenes  
Of this life  
(Youll find skeletons  
In that closet)Read the book and find this page  
That leads us to the answers  
(This books not telling us anything  
Theres cold blood on the lines)This fate rises from the answers  
This fate, from the answersKeep watch for the sun  
It might catch you alight  
Our houses  
Streets and cities  
Fall foul of sacrificeI cant stand in boiling water  
Any longer  
I need to be found  
Take my hand  
But please dont take me downThis fate rises from the answers  
This fate, from the answersKeep watch for the sun  
It might catch you alight  
Our houses  
Streets and cities  
Fall foul of sacrificeIts alright, Ill bend, break, find some E  
Ill find another pleasure  
Beneath another skin  
Ill write a hundred thousand messages  
And pray everything you do  
Is drugged with depression  
And my new life, has nothing to do with you  
Just take my hand  
(Dour contemplation)  
(Dour contemplation)

Lyrics provided by

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