

Family of Strangers (Punk'd Mix)

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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