Skin

Marriages

Shame on you
Watch you spit on your mother's grave
Shaved, I shave there too
Where you, you came from your motherIn life, lies lay on the side of fools
To wear the skin of a foalA newborn blood
A newborn truth
Who could blend into summer's fall
Back out in winter's wall
Skin
What you wear
Is a foal
Is a half bare
Skin
Is a life
As in sin
Is a half lieSkin
Who you dare
To see fall
To see nowhereSkin
Press the knife
Make a wish
Meet me halfway thereMeet me halfway there
When I fall out of this life
I fall into skinSkin
What you wear
Is a foal
Is a half bareSkin
Is a life
As in sin
Is a half lieSkin
Who you dare
To see fall
To see nowhereSkin
Press the knife
Make a wish
Meet me halfway there

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

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