

# 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

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