

Bullet Proof Skin

Institute

Cool to disappear but I missed you warmest days
And all the tattooed angels have brought me back today

I'm a waste of boy, empty master plan
Been stuck inside this lonely room again
You get paranoid, see vultures circling,
One slip and then comes down the final curtain

Until you come into your soul again
We'll be the worst of best friends
Does it feel like Christmas in Hollywood?
Does it feel like we're ever gonna make it home?

 Burn baby burn
 Strung out on the wire
 Heart in a cage,
 Your soul for our desire
 You need fast hands to deal with all the liars
 Bullet-proof skin to keep you alive
 So don't burn baby burn baby burn

 It's a waste of joy
 I can hardly stand
 Been looking for the ramp for my lift gate
 And the animals so close to perfect
 They're the only ones who seem to know their hearts
 Does it feel like Christmas in Hollywood?
 Does it feel like we could ever come undone?

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 So don't burn baby burn baby burn

 I can't hold you

To lose you is to never love again

To lose you

Burn baby burn

Strung out on the wire

Heart in a cage,

Your soul for our desire

You need fast hands to deal with all the liars

Bullet-proof skin to keep you alive

Burn baby burn

Strung out on the wire

So don't burn baby burn baby burn

I can't hold you

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written by PARKES, RUPERT MATHEW SWAIN / ROSSDALE, GAVIN

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