

# 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?

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

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

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by PARKES, RUPERT MATHEW SWAIN / ROSSDALE, GAVIN

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>