

# Torn Skin

## :Wumpscut:

How opulent you are  
I saw you  
As precious as gold  
But I skinned you alive  
What I had to do  
By nature I'm told Give me your warm skin  
Now wrap it around  
You will get it back  
When your corpse is found Being carved like cattle  
Under darkest skies  
Getting christened with blood  
I am caught by the lunacy  
A fever flies  
The axe in the mud It was out in the game  
It was out in the rain  
Can you remember my name?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>