

# New Skin

## The Hepburns

At first I see an open wound  
Infected and disastrous  
It breathes chaotic catastrophe  
It cries to be renewed  
[Incomprehensible]Its tears are the color of anger  
They dry to form a scab  
To the touch it's stiff and resilient  
To underneath the new skin breathe  
Its all been saved  
With the exception for the right parts  
When will we be new skin?  
As outwardly cliché as it may seem  
Yes, something under the surface says  
"C'est la vie", it is a circle, there is a plan  
Dead skin will atrophy itself to start again  
Look closely at the open wound  
See past what covers the surface  
Underneath chaotic catastrophe  
Creation takes the stage  
Dead skin will atrophy itself to start again  
Dead skin will atrophy itself to start again  
Dead skin will atrophy itself to start again

Its all been saved  
With exception for the right parts  
When will we be new skin?  
Its all been seen  
With the exception for what could be  
When will we be new skin?  
Until the 20th century, reality was everything  
Humans could touch, smell, see and hear  
Since the initial publication  
Of the charged electromagnetic spectrum  
Humans learned that what they can touch  
Smell, see, and here is less than one millionth of reality  
Fallacious cognitions  
Spewed from televisions  
Do mold our decisions  
So stop and take a look

And you'll see what I see now  
Its all been seen  
With the exception for the right parts  
When will we be new skin?  
Its all been seen  
With the exception for what could be  
When will we be new skin? Skin

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