

# 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 cliche 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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