

# Bulletproof Skin

## Institute

Cold to disappear  
I missed you more these days  
And all these tattooed angels  
Have brought me back today I'm a wasted boy, empty master plan  
Been stuck inside this lonely room again  
You get paranoid, see vultures circling  
Want to sleep with them, down comes 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 going to make it home? Burn, baby burn, strung out on a wire  
Heart in a cage, you're so full of desire  
You need fast hands to deal with all the liars  
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 escape  
And of animals, so close to perfect  
They're the only ones who seem to know their heart Does it feel like Christmas in Hollywood?  
Does it feel like, we could ever come undone? Burn, baby burn, strung out on a wire  
Heart in a cage, you're so full of desire  
You need fast hands to deal with all the liars  
Bullet-proof skin to keep you alive Burn, baby burn, strung out on a wire  
So don't burn, baby burn, baby burn I can't hold you, I can't hold you, I can't hold you  
To lose you is to never love again  
To lose you is to never love again  
To lose you is to never love again  
To lose you Burn, baby burn, strung out on a wire  
Heart in a cage, you're so full of desire  
You need fast hands to deal with all the liars  
Bullet-proof skin to keep you alive Burn, baby burn, strung out on a wire  
So don't burn, baby burn, baby burn I can't hold you, I can't hold you  
I can't hold you, I can't hold you

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