Skin

Breaking Benjamin

Well, I know, you don't know the reason An' it's cold, a sign of the season 'Cause you're old an' battered an' beaten And we'll grow, 'til we hit the ceiling, ohYeah, we know we better Get away, send a letter Bombs away, covered in my skin I couldn't imagine anyone else Come up with a weekend I couldn't imagine, why you would save yourself? Well, it's gone and it's not returning And your clothes and pictures are burning 'Cause you're old an' battered an' beaten And we'll grow, 'til we hit the ceiling, ohYeah, we know we better Get away, send a letter Bombs away, covered in my skin I couldn't imagine anyone else Come up with a weekend I couldn't imagine, why you would save yourself? Eyaa

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