Native Skin

NEULORE

How dare you stand and wait on the far side of the river bank, like I would open up the gate to a man who bares a stranger's face, a stranger's faceHow dare you wander round throwing stones like i'm to blame, I'm the one who wears the crown who are you to call my name, call my nameOoh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh, you've lost your native skinThere ain't no wall to buy the light of the full moon,
you can't avoid it the struggle on the surfaceOr tell me what you see, cause I see you do you see me, there ain't order there's a creature with a traitor's face, yeah, yeahOoh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh, you've lost your native skin
Ooh....One hand reaching for the soil with,
Two handsholding to the memory,
Three hands clawing at the colonel,
Desperately searching for reason it was worth it allOne hand reaching for the soil with,
Two handsholding to the memory,
Three hands clawing at the colonel,
Desperately searching for reason it was worth it allOne hand reaching for the soil with,
Two handsholding to the memory,
Three hands clawing at the colonel,
Desperately searching for reason it was worth it all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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