Bullet-proof 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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