

Thin Skin

Floater

This is a story of reaction time, step across that painted line
Stand with the sun in your eyes you never wonder why
This is the time this is the place
Hope you never have to see with that face
Standing with the sun in your eyes and you never question why
Tell another story of reaction, get it?
All you wanted was a shotgun shell in
All I wanted was to be a little callous,
You're looking at me like I've just got malive
But I bleed like anyone, like me
This is the time, this is the place
Hope you never have to see with that face
Stand with the sun in your eyes you never wonder why
This is the day and this is the hour
Hope you never have to feel that power
Standing with the sun in your eyes and you never question why
Tattoo in a place that does some honor
Where no one I know would think to
Given a reason just to sink my teeth in
I'd bite down hard and give no reason
I bleed like anyone like me
My skin right?
Is just think skin, right?
But my skin is still mine
This is the story of reaction time
I've got a brother and he's next in line
Say it ... Say it