

# The Skin Thief

Nekrogoblikon

There's a house on a hill with a thief inside  
And he's looking for a coat that'll fit just right  
Why won't you let me try them on  
Why won't you let me try them on?

Childhood  
I'm always thinking about childhood  
Whooooaaa

It happened again  
I can't remember the last thing I did  
Blood is on my hands  
Screams are ringing in my ears  
And I'm covered in skin  
Blanket me in this epidermal epiphany  
This is my fate  
I am the skin thief

There's a house on a hill  
Where the thief does hide  
With a brand new coat  
And it fits just right  
You never would let me try them on  
You never let me try them on

Childhood  
God damn you childhood

It's happening now  
But I don't ever remember the screams or the howls  
Death is flashing in my eyes  
When I'm covered in skin  
Blanket me in this epidermal epiphany  
This is my fate  
I am the skin thief

I once met a boy  
Walking alone in the snow with no coat  
Mamma said no  
(Mom said no)

And that's when I froze  
I just wanted clothes  
Mother never gave it  
I just needed a coat  
Now I make them from skin  
This has become my way  
I am the skin thief

Blanket me in this epidermal epiphany  
This is your face  
I am the skin thief  
Well it tortures me  
Just one look in my eyes, you will see  
Well this is my fate  
But I'm still the skin thief  
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