

## Skin Me

Strapping Young Lad

sit here  
blue light  
washed out

borrowed  
pin me up and boil  
welcome to the wrong

...skin me...  
silent filter

sucks in the resting  
whipping  
children  
posture frozen god.  
hungry muted nations

...skin me...

it's just a feeling i have  
it's like a feeling of death  
you can't be in it for the cash  
you must be in it for life  
and if your houses i need  
and if the payment is real  
and if your mind is at ease  
that is the death of music