

D:a:d, Naked (But Still Stripping)

My tongue's tied and sliced in two
And wagging at both ends...
Yeah, I've learned to talk -
Both sides of my mouth makes sense
You'll see the skin of my teeth
But you won't see a smile
So here it is, the big truth
Hiding in the little lie...
My throw decides my aim
And with a phony voice
- Unserious to the end
As if I had a choice...
Here's my heart; my hope's drowning
Here's my eyes; the light is blinding
Here's my hands; my feet are running
Here's my head; my ass' coming ... yeah!
I'm naked but still stripping..

Luxury tends to be the same every day
But I know misery's for each in his own way..
I count on amputated fingers who I call a friend
The end is hard when brought about
By what you thought made sense...
My throw decides my aim and with a phony voice
- Unserious to the end as if I had a choice...
Here's my heart; my hope's drowning
Here's my eyes; the light is blinding
Here's my hands; my feet are running
Here's my head; my ass' coming - yeah!
I'm naked - but still stripping..

Some people live so close
To their bones; with just themselves to be
But I run around; inside myself
- Like something's after me
I take off my skin
Underneath there's nothing
Everything's gone ... A naked skeleton!
Piece of an arm piece of a leg
A piece of my tongue
And peace for everyone...
Here's my heart; my hope's drowning
Here's my eyes; the light is blinding
Here's my hands; my feet are running
Here's my head; my ass' coming ... yeah!