

# Grip Inc., Skin Trade

Lure of the good life, lead into the promised land  
Crossing over borders hand in hand  
Giving trust in the face of danger  
The battle of control has just begun  
Common language, universal tongue  
Serving up salvation, liberators, pimps in disguise  
Enforcing thresholds to survive  
Switching on to satisfy, servants must perform  
Foreign acts of desperation, mercantile for existence

Enslaved, abused and betrayed  
Trapped in the skin trade, trapped in the skin trade

(Chorus :)  
Screaming in silence  
Exchanging skin for gold

Messiah, turned traitor, leaves all callous and drained  
Providing for hideous and the lame  
Enticed into a snare, held in a prison now called home  
Executing foul gratification  
Exposed to random acts of physical disgust  
Compelled to adhere to the captures corrupt mind  
Switching on to safety, servants must perform  
Foreign acts of desperation, mercantile for existence

Enslaved, abused and betrayed  
Trapped in the skin trade, trapped in the skin trade

(Chorus:)  
Screaming in silence  
Exchanging skin for gold  
Slavery sold to, suffering into  
Exchanging skin for gold