Katy Rose, Original skin

You hold me like a puppet in your clammy hands
Breathing your soft inuendoes
I can feel the music through your eyes
So much pain it hurts my soul
Take me where oleander grow
Show me all the things that I don't know
I'm outside
Let me in
I'm still shedding my original skin
Show me where I've never been
I'm still shedding my original skin
I am not afraid all I have to fear is myself
Me or I
My curls have twisted themselves into knots
Twist and turn me inside out
Show me what bliss is about
I'm outside
Let me in
I'm still shedding my original skin
Show me where I've never been
I'm still shedding my original skin
If I wait to run away
I'll be trapped another day
I'm still shedding my original skin
Show me where I've never been
I'm still shedding my original skin
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalallalalalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalaaaa...