

# Skin, Kill Everything

Theres no point in being careful  
Ill burn bridges anyway  
Theres no point in talking vicious  
(Ive) nothing cutting left to say  
Ive achieved my own survival  
Ive refined my own sweet hell  
Theres no point in craving beauty  
When youll tear me anyhow  
If I look you in the eye  
I swear Ill die  
Cos you kill everything you love  
Should I scar my face  
To find my peace  
While you kill everything you love  
Theres no point in sitting silent  
Theres no reason to stay calm  
Ive no means to look resentful  
(Cos) everybody you will charm  
(Im) crowded out by stupid duty  
Smothered dead by your distain  
Theres no point in shouting angry  
(Cos) theres no reason i should stay