

Alex Johnson, Skin

Alex Johnson
Miscellaneous
Skin

I drift away to a place
Another kind of life
Take away the pain
I create my paradise
Everything I felt was against the wall
What used to be yours isn't yours at all

Falling apart and all that I'm asking
Is it a crime, am I over reacting?

Oh, he's under my skin
Just give me something to get rid of him
I've got a reason not to bury this alive
Another little white lie

So what you had didn't fit among the pretty things
Never fear never fear I know I'm not dead
Braids have been tied as ribbons fall away
Leave your heart of glass I'll take your place

Falling apart and all that I question
Is this a dream or is this my lesson

Oh, he's under my skin
Just give me something to get rid of him
I've got a reason not to bury this alive
Another little white lie
I don't believe I'll be alright
I don't believe I'll be okay
I don't believe how you've thrown me away
I do believe you didn't try
I do blame you for every lie
When I look in your eyes
I don't see mine

Oh, he's under my skin
Just give me something to get rid of him
I've got a reason not to bury this alive
Another little white lie

Oh, my permission to sin
You might have started my reckoning
I've got a reason not to bury him alive
Another little white lie