

# 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