Assemblage 23, Skin

Identity sometimes seems fleeting An ever-changing tapestry But at it's heart is the foundation The very essence of our being Shed your skin Cast off your chains Feel the sun upon your face for once And wash away the pain Shed your skin Be who you are Unencumbered by the weight Of hiding every little scar At times the self seems in transition A mere projection on a screen But what happens when you turn the lights on And things are not as they once seemed? Shed your skin Cast off your chains Feel the sun upon your face for once And wash away the pain Shed your skin Be who you are Unencumbered by the weight

Of hiding every little scar Who we are is always changing A never-ending course of growth But deep inside there is a pillar Deep inside there is a soul

Shed your skin Cast off your chains Feel the sun upon your face for once And wash away the pain Shed your skin Be who you are Unencumbered by the weight Of hiding every little scar