

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