

Believable Picnic, Shed My Skin

I tell myself that it's just fine
A little apathy
I lock the door it hides behind
And tell myself that it's just fine

{chorus}:
Oh bare my soul
Shed my skin
Oh (I can't wait to) bare my soul
Shed my skin

My flesh the cleverest disguise
My soul is lying still
A state of spiritual demise
My flesh the cleverest disguise

Baring my soul
I give You control
I want You to...