

Breaking Benjamin, Skin

well i know you dont know the reason
and it's cold a sign of the season
cause your old and battered and beaten
and we'll grow til we hit the ceiling yeah

you know we better get away
send a letter bombs away
you're covered in my skin
i couldn't imagine anyone else
come up for the weekend
i couldn't imagine why you would save yourself

well its gone and its not returnin
and your clothes and pictures are burnin
cause your old and battered and beaten
and we'll grow til we hit the ceiling yeah

you know we better get away
send a letter bombs away
you're covered in my skin
i couldn't imagine anyone else
come up for the weekend
i couldn't imagine why you would save your self
(x3)