

Floater, Thin Skin

This is a story of reaction time
Step across that painted line
Stand with the sun in your eyes, you never wonder why
This is the time, this is the place
Hope you never have to see with that face
Standing with the sun in your eyes and you never question why

Tell anything story of reaction, get it?
All you wanted was a shotgun shell in
All I wanted was to be a little callous
You're looking at me like I've just fod malice
But I bleed like anyone like me
Bleed like anyone like me

This is the time, this is the place
Hope you never have to see with that face
Stand with the sun in your eyes you never wonder why
This is the day and this is the hour
Hope you never have to feel that power
Standing with the sun in your eyes and you never question why

Tattoo in a place that does some honor
Where no one I know would think to
Given a reason just to sink my teeth in
I'd bite down hard and give no reason
I bleed like anyone like me

My skin right?
Is just think skin, right?
But my skin is still mine
This is the story of reaction time
I've got a brother and he's next in line
Say it ... Say it
Got a brother and he's next in line

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