

# Gits, Second Skin

I've thought about it a million times  
It takes all my strength just to keep it calm  
I have to tell myself, just let it breathe  
holding it inside will only help to do me in  
Each time I close my eyes I see another chain  
it's one I can't forget, something I can not break out of  
I need a second skin, something to hold me up  
can't seem to get out of this hole  
I've dug myself right back in  
Just to wake up tells me I must be brave  
It hits me like a drug shot into my vein  
It's not as delightful of a pain  
immobilizing me  
almost makes me think I'm dead  
I need a second skin  
something to hold me tough  
Can't do it on my own  
sometimes I need just a little more help  
I want that chance to give every drop that's left in me  
I need a second skin  
something I can not break out of  
I tell myself, just let it breathe  
It's a calmness I'm always searching for  
But the dirt it gets so heavy  
it falls above my head  
seeping from under my feet  
it just keeps on getting deeper  
I need a second skin  
something to hold me tough  
Can't do it on my own  
sometimes I need just a little more help  
I've got that chance to give every drop that's left in me  
I need a second skin  
something I cannot break free of  
Though no one ever said it'd be easy  
Still one's left to deny the choice that comes  
between your willingness to survive  
Though you're knowing what you stand up against  
a world set to deceive  
You need a special strength  
I've got that second skin  
I've got that chance to give  
I've got the only way that I know how to live with it  
I need a second skin  
something to hold me tough  
I need a second skin  
something I cannot break out of