

Guns N' Wankers, Skin Deep

keep telling me you're skin deep
and I believe you
telling me talk is cheap
you won't need to
keep telling me good things come to those who wait
I won't be there
you'll find out for yourself, soon enough
I won't try
to make it right
or make it understood
when that point of view means nothing to you
the future's bleak
and you're uneasy
target weakness
still twisted
I'm hearing the, I'm hearing the
I'm hearing the same excuses
I'm hearing the, I'm hearing the
I'm hearing the same excuses