

One Minute Silence, I Wear My Skin

I wear my skin like it's not a problem
Or is it a problem for you?
My past writes the page I walk on
Today writes the past for

I wage my war in the name of living
Or is it the killing you choose?
The pill is a bright condition
The pain but the souls I use
(Night comes in, night comes in)

I, I wish you happiness
I, I wish you all success I do
Time will bring you many things
Life will bring you all good things

I wear my skin like it's not a problem
Or is it a problem for you?
My past writes the page I walk on
Today writes the past for

I wage my war in the name of living
Or is it the killing you choose?
The pill is a bright condition
The pain but the souls I use
(The pain but the souls I, the pain but the souls)

I wish you well; my mind is made up for me
I see your hell; my mind is made up to be
I know your pain; my mind is made up for me
I see your hate; my mind is made up to be

Punch back punch back
You're so fucking easy, punch back throw
Punch back punch back
You're so fucking easy, punch back throw

Punch back punch back
You're so fucking easy, punch back throw
Punch back punch back
You're so fucking easy, punch back

I wear my skin like it's not a problem
Or is it a problem for you?
My past writes the page I walk on
Today writes the past for

I wage my war in the name of living
Or is it the killing you choose?
The pill is a bright condition
The pain but the souls I use