

Silence, Skin

I read your skin
It's like a book of lust
It is my bible
Yeah, in skin we trust
My private landscape
Full of lovely sights
Sweetest depressions
and addictive heights

Drawn by your skin
Every night
I am a strange parasite
Breaking the seams
of your skin
Don't be afraid
Let me in I'm wrapped in you
Your skin is woven sin
You're wearing moonlight
I'm wearing just a grin
I stretch my arms
and roam through holy land
I am a pilgrim
Heaven is close at hand