

# Silver, Skin

I know you told me not to ask where you have been  
I know you told me not to try  
To understand the way you live your life at night  
But don't you see you make me cry

So now I've left you  
I know it broke your heart  
But I prefer to be alone  
I hope you'll feel the pain I've always felt with you  
I know I'll make it on my own

I touch your skin  
I smell the sin  
your eyes are lying  
I touch your skin  
I smell the sin  
My love for you is dying

I know you told me not to ask where you have been  
I know you told me not to try  
To understand the way you lived your life at night  
But don't you see  
You make me cry

I touch your skin  
I smell the sin  
your eyes are lying  
I touch your skin  
I smell the sin  
My love for you is dying

I touch your skin  
I smell the sin  
your eyes are lying  
I touch your skin  
I smell the sin  
My love for you is dying