

Skin, Long As That's True

Tell me this fight
Was just a cause
That we will die
With there flaws
I know its meaningless
But that is what we all face

As long as thats true
I can get over you

Tell me you used me to climb
Above us poor souls (standing) in line
For me a lot of pain
Is what I need to pull me through

Wanna feel this hatred
Its what I need to drag me through this
I survive through nothing less
It tears me up as you calmly use it
Love abuse is just a test
Then sad old love songs
Stick the knife in deeper everyday
Twisting as you play

Tell me your reasons
Werent pure
So I can kill
This wretched lust for you
Some damage done
Is what I need to go alone

As long as thats true
I can get over you