Skin Graph

Silversun Pickups

Little lights are overexposed And they highlight marks on the floor When aligned right lead to the door Of a place that seems somewhat explosive Now I'm back and punching the air A sneak attack to disrupt and smear All the laid tracks I left when I broke Off the pavement I still should be on I suppose

In a new skin I'm ready to snare What I'm never willing to share I disable my muscles and bones So they won't try and walk on their own Now I stand here with nothing to hide Like a newborn hungry and wild But the ground I want to explore Doesn't feel like before

'Cause all I think about is why The skin I'm in feels ordinary And things that you might like Don't grow inside of me

Your skin is alive and it's leaving Your skin is alive and it's moving Your skin is alive and it's leaving Your skin is alive and it moves me

I want to be next to you While your covering, covering is soft When I try to crawl up next to you Your covering becomes leather

'Cause all I think about is why The skin I'm in feels ordinary And things that you might like Don't grow inside of me

Your skin is alive and it's leaving Your skin is alive and it's moving Your skin is alive and it's leaving Your skin is alive and it moves me