

Under Your Skin

Aesthetic Perfection

Mouth open
It's late
Dead silence
Black space
I've been patient
For too long
I just can't wait to get under your skin

Without thinking
Take
What I want
My claws creeping down
Where it's warm
If I'm dreaming
Is this wrong?
I just can't wait to get under your skin

I'm not sure what this could be
Something's broke inside of me
Tucked away and out of sight
The after-hours bring it to life

I can't help it
No
I can't speak
My skin's crawling in my sleep
My head's screaming
I can't stop
I just can't wait to get under your skin