

# Skin Game

## Arena

Knowing what I know  
I'm never free to come and go  
But when I try to open doors  
I burn when daylight hits the floor  
Playing the skin game  
Breathing the blue flame  
Playing the skin game  
In sight, insane

Knowing what I know  
I've been looking for a space to grow  
And maybe I can set you free  
Yes maybe I can set you free

Playing the skin game  
Breathing the blue flame  
Playing the skin game  
In sight, insane

I'm content to live in the vacuum I have made  
A comfortable existence on my own  
The problems of the world are there for others to debate  
I prefer to face my days alone!

Kneeling down before I sleep  
Never said a prayer that I believed  
One day you'll understand  
Why have I become this way?  
Maybe it's another quirk of fate  
Yielding to my DNA

Try to live on my own  
Reborn once more as a whisper on the telephone  
Unafraid of it all  
Every thought, every dream, I will call! I will call!  
Now I'm living alone  
And all I am is a whisper on the telephone  
Making sense of it all  
Every thought, every dream, I will call! I will call!