

Layers

Chris Holsten

All this skin in my hands
Slowly crumble, and fall
I'm losing all my layers
There's a smile on the floor
But, no matter what it doesn't stick anymore
I'm losing all my, losing all my, layers

It goes on and on and on, yeah
On and on and on
The face that I've played out
Without being an actor
It goes on and on and on, yeah
On and on and on
The scene that I've laded out
'Cause I'm done with the spotlight

And I'm
Done with the made up lines
I painted to feel alive
I'm back, to where I started
Throwing my bones up in the air
Really, I no longer care
I'm back, to where I started, to where I started

On and on and on, yeah
I'm losing all my layers
Done with the made up lines
I painted to feel alive

The sun lights up the rust
Can anyone see this?
Oh, I'm drying into dust
While I'm, losing all my layers
I'm sweeping the pieces, one by one
With a dustpan all on my own

And it goes

'Cause I'm
Done with the made up lines
I painted to feel alive
I'm back, to where I started
Throwing my bones up in the air
Really, I no longer care
I'm back, to where I started, to where I started
'Cause I'm
Done with the made up lines
I painted to feel alive
I'm losing all my layers

Throwing my bones up in the air
Really, I no longer care
I'm back, to where I started, to where I started

On and on and on, yeah
On and on

Yeah, I'm losing all my, losing all my, layers

I'm losing all my layers

I'm losing all my