

Second Skin

currents

Second skin

I think I finally feel it setting in
Save me from this living hell
This heart an empty shell
This mind a shallow prison
A menace to my health
In solitude I dwell

Why do we insist
That all hope is fleeting?
How do we reset
When there's nothing left?

A false idol, I've become the hand that feeds
Making a habit of feigning misery
I have lived so many lives that I cannot fucking tell which one is mine anymore
Severing the ties
Lost as I disintegrate

Fade!
Into the deepest depths, to the darkest black
Until there's nothing left

Second skin

I think I finally feel it setting in
Save me from this living hell
The mask on my face
Has finally taken over
Forever stuck this way
Now that I can't give it up

I am torn apart
Burning through my veins
Born in agony
I am torn apart
Beneath the surface
Dying within

Carve me out
The faces blend together
One in the same with no identity
Occupying an empty space
Sentenced to purgatory
Stuck in obscurity
Stuck in obscurity
Beneath the surface
Dying within

Fade!
Into the deepest depths, to the darkest black
Until there's nothing left
Fade!
Into the deepest depths, to the darkest black
Until there's nothing left
There's nothing fucking left!