

Underneath My Skin

Jonathan Davis

Choking on air, something's making me breathe
All these memories I had, they are taking them from me

There's something inside of me (give it up)
This is my time, I can't (give it up)
This is the right time (to give it up)
Burning like there's something within

Something's crawling underneath my skin, I fear
Something's dying, rotting deep within
Something's crawling underneath my skin, I fear
Something's dying, I will not give in

Locked in my head while my sins are on display
Every time that I atone, they come back attacking me

There's something inside of me (give it up)
This is my time, I can't (give it up)
This is the right time (to give it up)
Burning like there's something within

Something's crawling underneath my skin, I fear
Something's dying, rotting deep within
Something's crawling underneath my skin, I fear
Something's dying, I will not give in

(I will not give in)
(I will not give in)
(I will not give in)
(I will not give in)

We search to find a place inside our head
Defy the urge to die, to live again
It's time to kill this thing that thrives inside

Something's crawling underneath my skin, I fear
Something's dying, rotting deep within
Something's crawling underneath my skin, I fear
Something's dying, I will not give in