You hold me like a puppet in your clammy hands Breathing your soft inuendoes I can feel the music through your eyes So much pain it hurts my soul

Take me where oleander grow

Show me all the things that I don't know

I'm outside
Let me in
I'm still shedding my original skin
Show me where I've never been
I'm still shedding my original skin

I am not afraid all I have to fear is myself Me or I ${
m My}$ curls have twisted themselves into knots

Twist and turn me inside out Show me what bliss is about

I'm outside
Let me in
I'm still shedding my original skin
Show me where I've never been
I'm still shedding my original skin

If I wait to run away
I'll be trapped another day

I'm still shedding my original skin
Show me where I've never been
I'm still shedding my original skin