

Shiny Skin

Project 86

I shut my eyes in attempts to try to sleep
Knowing that it's impossible
The restlessness that grips me like a tomb
Pushes me toward tomorrow
Cause nothing can ever satisfy
Me like you

Tear right through
This shiny skin
Cause it's a pressure that you cannot escape
So we must
Tear
Right
Through
And try to fill
Pretend the emptiness won't still remain

The countless images taunt me
With promises of surrender
What will tomorrow present me with?
With a distraction from who provided it?
Inside that box is a gift
That we will soon forget
Forget and forget
It's not that we want what's inside it
We just wanted to open it
Open it