

Skin

Ratcat

The Pilot is high, the danger is low
Can't decide. Just which way to go
The guns are going. BLAM, BLAM, BLAM
Two somewhere else is worth none in the hand
This world gets me down
She loves me blind

The Magican is true, the illusion is real
Seeing's believing, touching's unreal
The skin is soft and so fine
One breath away from living or dying
This world gets me down
She loves me blind

The Gunslinger turns, the time has come
To face death to see what's beyond
The skin is soft and so fine
One breath away from living or dying
This world gets me down
She loves me blind