

# Under Your Skin

## Aesthetic Perfection

Mouth open  
It's late  
Dead silence  
Black space  
I've been patient  
For too long  
I just can't wait to get under your skin

Without thinking  
Take  
What I want  
My claws creeping down  
Where it's warm  
If I'm dreaming  
Is this wrong?  
I just can't wait to get under your skin

I'm not sure what this could be  
Something's broke inside of me  
Tucked away and out of sight  
The after-hours bring it to life

I can't help it  
No  
I can't speak  
My skin's crawling in my sleep  
My head's screaming  
I can't stop  
I just can't wait to get under your skin