

Skin Receiver

Auf Der Maur

Let's see a mortal type receiver
This new one's made of skin
I can see her
She will get eaten up by
Old time people
Avoid the eye of contact

She's seen it before and she still wants more
Help came but you can't fight fate
Can't help the Skin Receiver

Crawling in through your flesh to
The bruising all of you
You're flying out of reason
Sexy wings you beware they'll come with reason

The stampede crushes you

She's seen it before and she still wants more
Help came but you can't fight fate
Can't help the Skin Receiver
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She's seen it before and she still wants more
Help came but you can't fight fate
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Hey, Hey, Hey

She's seen it before and she still wants more
Can't help the Skin Receiver

Hey, Hey, Hey