

## Your Skin Looks Good On Me

Behind Crimson Eyes

This new mask I wear was cast perfect from your face.  
And now your body lies in roses rotting to waste.

I'll dress in your skin and paint myself just like a whore.  
You know I could be so much more.  
I'll dress in your skin and paint myself just like a whore.  
You know I could be so much more

While the soundtrack plays dialogue from another scene.  
I'll wrap myself so tight in plastic that I can't breathe.

I'll dress in your skin and paint myself just like a whore.  
You know I could be so much more.  
I'll dress in your skin and paint myself just like a whore.  
You know I could be so much more.

I'm the revelation for despair.  
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Does anyone even care?