

I'm unclean  
Undress me  
So unreal  
The frame I see  
I stand stripped to the waist  
Before myself  
Is it really me  
Or what I'm trying to be

I won't drown  
In my tears  
And go down  
In my fears  
I am stripped to the skin  
I feel ashamed  
Is it really me  
What I pretend to be

This life is just an illusion  
A dream that never ends  
I'm always trapped in confusion  
On lies it all depends  
If this is just an illusion  
Made up in somebody's mind  
I have to draw the conclusion  
It must be someone unkind

I won't lose  
My trust again  
So untrue  
It's still the same  
So I strip off my skin  
To ease the pain  
Is it really me  
What I believe to see