

Second Skin

Ego Likeness

I have been silent so long
Under tightly knitted skin
Waiting to begin here
Waiting to begin

I have been bleeding so long
In this ancient second skin
Trying to begin

Everything's a warning
Everything's a sign
I could've shed this long before
And taken what was mine
(And taken what was mine)

The messengers have told me
Begun to leave their marks
Scrawled across my skin now
Burned into my heart

Now I 've been silent too long
The scars already formed
Sealed in second skin now
Locked behind my door

Everything's a warning
Everything's a sign
I could've shed this long before
And taken what was mine
(And taken what was mine)