He wakes up to find All of these things That blur the line Between wrong and what's right. And his mood forgets Yesterday's events And he starts to repeat That I am none of these things I'm not the choices you've made Or mistakes you will make I am none of these things They just go skin deep. I am, understand, so much more than you Can see underneath, these things are just skin deep. I am, understand, so much more than you Can see underneath, all of these things are just skin deep. Why do you think All of these things Mean something to me When all I see Is just the fashion we keep And the cars that we need clean This makes me repeat I'm not the choices you've made Or mistakes you will make I am none of these things They just go skin deep. I am, understand, so much more than you Can see underneath, these things are just skin deep. I am, understand, so much more than you Can see underneath, all of these things are just skin deep. This just goes skin deep this just goes?... I am, understand, so much more than you Can see underneath, these things are just skin deep. I am, understand, so much more than you Can see underneath, all of these things are just skin deep. I am So much more than you can see underneath All of these things are just skin deep.