

Open Up

Jay-Jay Johanson

I open up stand here alone
Fully revealed totally naked
I show you all there is to see
I can not hide anything now
These are my knees, these are my hands
I may be skin, I may be bones never the less
I am the same as I was then
I'm just a man
But don't give me your sympathy
You know it doesn't mean that much to me
But don't give me your sympathy
I don't need it anymore
Living is art like everything else
I've got my skills, I do it well
So it feels real or feels like hell
But if it kills I can not tell
But don't give me your sympathy
You know it doesn't mean that much to me
But don't give me your sympathy
I don't need it anymore
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