

Breaking Skin

Nonpoint

I need more than just blood and air to survive
There's a hole so deep and cold it will never see the light of
day

Until you feel the skin break!
Eyes are always falling on you
But that itch, it keeps calling, calling
Yeah eyes are always falling on you
And that itch, it keeps calling, calling

I need more than just blood and air to survive
(How can I give you any more when there's nothing left)
There's a hole so deep and cold it will never see the light
(How can I give you any more when there's nothing) Of day

Until you feel the skin break!
Eyes are always falling on you
But that itch, it keeps calling, calling
Yeah eyes are always falling on you
And that itch, it keeps calling, calling

We're weaker than we care to admit
We scratch and itch
We're graveyard shifting
Biting and barking
Fueling and sparking
That fire, that itch
And breaking the skin again!

Until you feel the skin break! (those eyes)
Eyes are always falling on you (that itch)
But that itch, it keeps calling, calling (those eyes)
Yeah eyes are always falling on you (that itch)
And that itch, it keeps calling, calling