I Wear My Skin

One Minute Silence

I wear my skin like it's not a problem
Or is it a problem for you?
My past writes the page I walk on

Today writes the past for
I wage my war in the name of living
Or is it the killing you choose?
The pill is a bright condition
The pain but the souls I use
(Night comes in, night comes in)
I, I wish you happiness

I, I wish you all success I do
Life will bring you all good things

Time will bring you many things
Or is it a problem for you?
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The pain but the souls I use
I wish you well; my mind is made up for me

(The pain but the souls I, the pain but the souls)
I see your hell; my mind is made up to be
I know your pain; my mind is made up for me
I see your hate; my mind is made up to be

Punch back punch back
You're so fucking easy, punch back throw
Punch back punch back

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