

Skeletons

Papa Roach

I can see myself in a broken reflection (and I'm not ok)
It just magnifies my imperfections (and I'm not ok)
Beaten down and I'm crawling, I'm craving
Affection, afraid of rejection
Comfort in violence
Suffer in silence
Lost in self deception
Is there no salvation?

Brick by brick I built this wall
I shut you out to break the fall
I will shed my sins
I'll show you my skeletons
One by one we cast our stones
Flesh and blood and broken bones
Burn away the sins
We all have our skeletons
We all have our skeletons

I have lost myself in my addictions (and I'm not ok)
There's no faith in fear or self destruction (and I'm not ok)
Falling out, falling down
And I'm crawling to you to confess my intentions
Suffer the violence
Comfort in silence
Lost in self deception
Is there no salvation?

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Skeletons
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