This is the greasy aroma
The broken wreck
I see the twisted hope,
Strung around your neck.
This hopeless dream,
The sorted stream,
I whisper once again,
Pray for the end.

Your secret skin will shelter me Your secret skin can't hide you shame Your secret skin will smell on me Your secret skin can't hide your name

Once more for mre the bloody fist Once more betrayed by your own wrist One more rusted nail, assorted crime One more spreading strain upon your shrine

Your secret skin will shelter me Your secret skin can't hide you shame Your secret skin will smell on me Your secret skin can't hide your name

Deine verborgene Haut beschuetzt mich Sie riecht nach mir Kann aber weder dein Schall Noch deinen namen verbergen

Once more for mre the bloody fist Once more betrayed by your own wrist One more rusted nail, assorted crime One more spreading strain upon your shrine

Your secret skin will shelter me Your secret skin can't hide you shame Your secret skin will smell on me Your secret skin can't hide your name (2x)