Shiny Skin

I shut my eyes in attempts to try to sleep Knowing that it's impossible The restlessness that grips me like a tomb Pushes me toward tomorrow Cause nothing can ever satisfy Me like you Tear right through This shiny skin Cause it's a pressure that you cannot escape So we must Tear Right Through And try to fill Pretend the emptiness won't still remain The countless images taunt me

With promises of surrender What will tomorrow present me with? With a distraction from who provided it? Inside that box is a gift That we will soon forget Forget and forget It's not that we want what's inside it We just wanted to open it Open it

Project 86