

## Shiny Skin

Project 86

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