

## Skin Graph

Silversun Pickups

Little lights are overexposed  
And they highlight marks on the floor  
When aligned right lead to the door  
Of a place that seems somewhat explosive  
Now I'm back and punching the air  
A sneak attack to disrupt and smear  
All the laid tracks I left when I broke  
Off the pavement I still should be on I suppose

In a new skin I'm ready to snare  
What I'm never willing to share  
I disable my muscles and bones  
So they won't try and walk on their own  
Now I stand here with nothing to hide  
Like a newborn hungry and wild  
But the ground I want to explore  
Doesn't feel like before

'Cause all I think about is why  
The skin I'm in feels ordinary  
And things that you might like  
Don't grow inside of me

Your skin is alive and it's leaving  
Your skin is alive and it's moving  
Your skin is alive and it's leaving  
Your skin is alive and it moves me

I want to be next to you  
While your covering, covering is soft  
When I try to crawl up next to you  
Your covering becomes leather

'Cause all I think about is why  
The skin I'm in feels ordinary  
And things that you might like  
Don't grow inside of me

Your skin is alive and it's leaving  
Your skin is alive and it's moving  
Your skin is alive and it's leaving  
Your skin is alive and it moves me