

## New Warm Skin

## Simple Minds

One fatal gift  
Arrived here today  
Heavenly sent  
From the beauticians that pray  
Here comes that face  
And it's a textural treat  
Is this a war?  
Is this a god?  
New  
Warm  
Skin  
New  
Warm

Expensive to touch  
It's a novocaine skin  
Beauty; this beast  
Is transparent and thin  
This sun can be cruel  
I don't want to melt  
Is this a war?  
Is this a god?

New Warm Skin  
New Warm Skin  
New Warm Skin  
New Warm

One fatal gift  
Arrived here today  
Contorted dreams  
Of the beauticians that pray  
Crawling out of this heat  
And drifting this way  
Is this a war?  
Is this a god?

New Warm Skin  
New Warm Skin  
New Warm Skin

Is this a war?  
Is this a god?