

Face Against My Soul

Skid Row

How can I see tomorrow if you keep me in the dark
When will I see forever if you damn me from the start
There must be a way to get through to your
Blackened heart

You build a wall inside a wall and there's no door

Lay your body by the water
Press your face against my soul
Wading through all your convictions
We can come in from the cold

Searching greener pastures, finding desert sands
Cycles on the treadmill turn up empty hands
Do I have to bloodlet just to get another chance

Inside of you there's a view that sees me there

Lay your body by the water
Press your face against my soul
Wading through all your convictions
We can come in from the cold