

# Cut My Skin It Makes Me Human

The Gits

Cut my skin, it makes me human  
Scorn your mind  
Just feel the pain  
Cuz it's what makes us human  
It keeps us all the same

You lose your head on your chosen trip  
The sight of your blood will lose your spit  
And a broken heart will turn to sin  
But when the wound is open  
We're all the same

Cut my skin, it makes me human  
Scorn your mind  
Just feel the pain  
When you're lookin at pain you're lookin at truth  
Nothin like pain to make us all the same

I see you each day get up nine-to-five  
You rush in a game of lies for need  
But you never seem to recognize  
You're no better or worse than me  
I dare you once just to make it hurt  
How many times can you race around  
With the world running faster faster then...  
I never expect to catch up

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Scorn your mind  
Just feel the pain  
When you're lookin at pain you're lookin at truth  
Nothin like pain to make us all the same

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Scorn your mind  
Just feel the pain  
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You lose your head on your chosen trip  
The sight of your blood will lose your spit  
And a broken heart will turn to sin  
But when the wound is open  
You're all the fuckin same

Cut my skin it makes me human  
Scorn your mind well just feel the blow  
Cause when you're lookin at pain you're lookin at truth  
Nothin like pain to keep us all the same

Cut my skin, it makes me human  
Scorn your mind  
Just feel the pain  
Cuz it's what makes us human  
It keeps us all the same