

Skin

Zola Jesus

Safety net, don't hold me now
In this hole I've fallen down
Secret home I made and found
A new way to breathe

Skin come off, skin come off
I've had enough, ooh ohh
Skin come off

And in the sickness, you have faith
And in the thickness you'll find me
Finally

In the city, you find pain
and the people you see there
That remind you of your own
Let it go

Skin come off, skin come off
I've had enough, ooh ohh
Skin come off

And in the sickness,
you have faith
And in the thickness
you'll find me
Finally, finally

you don't have to beg
you'll find me