

# Skin

Zola Jesus

Safety net, don't hold me now  
In this hole I've fallen down  
Secret home I made and found  
And you wait to breathe Skin of all, skin of all  
I've had enough, ooh ohh  
Skin of all  
And in the sickness, you have faith  
And in the thickness you find me  
Finally  
In the city, you find pain  
And the people you see there  
That remind you of your role  
Let me go  
Skin of all, skin of all  
I've had enough, ooh ooh  
Skin of all  
And in the sickness, you have faith  
And in the thickness you find me  
Finally, finally  
That's what they say (?)  
Finally

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>