

Floater "Thin Skin"

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This is a story of reaction time, step across that painted
line

Stand with the sun in your eyes you never wonder why

This is the time this is the place

Hope you never have to see with that face

Standing with the sun in your eyes and you never
question why

Tell anything story of reaction, get it?

All you wanted was a shotgun shell in

All I wanted was to be a little callous,

You're looking at me like I've just fod malive

But I bleed like anyone, like me

This is the time, this is the place

Hope you never have to see with that face

Stand with the sun in your eyes you never wonder why

This is the day and this is the hour

Hope you never have to feel that power

Standing with the sun in your eyes and you never
question why

Tattoo in a place that does some honor

Where no one I know would think to

Given a reason just to sink my teeth in

I'd bite down hard and give no reason

I bleed like anyone like me

My skin right?

Is just think skin, right?

But my skin is still mine

This is the story of reaction time

I've got a brother and he's next in line

Say it ... Say it

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