

## Dad

# "Naked But Still Stripping"

Visit "[Naked But Still Stripping](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My tongue's tied and sliced in two  
And wagging at both ends...  
Yeah, I've learned to talk -  
Both sides of my mouth makes sense  
You'll see the skin of my teeth  
But you won't see a smile  
So here it is, the big truth  
Hiding in the little lie...  
My throw decides my aim  
And with a phony voice  
- Unserious to the end  
As if I had a choice...  
Here's my heart; my hope's drowning  
Here's my eyes; the light is blinding  
Here's my hands; my feet are running  
Here's my head; my ass' coming ... yeah!  
I'm naked but still stripping..

Luxury tends to be the same every day  
But I know misery's for each in his own way..  
I count on amputated fingers who I call a friend  
The end is hard when brought about  
By what you thought made sense...  
My throw decides my aim and with a phony voice  
- Unserious to the end as if I had a choice...  
Here's my heart; my hope's drowning  
Here's my eyes; the light is blinding  
Here's my hands; my feet are running  
Here's my head; my ass' coming - yeah!  
I'm naked - but still stripping..

Some people live so close  
To their bones; with just themselves to be  
But I run around; inside myself  
- Like something's after me  
I take off my skin  
Underneath there's nothing  
Everything's gone ... A naked skeleton!  
Piece of an arm piece of a leg  
A piece of my tongue  
And peace for everyone...  
Here's my heart; my hope's drowning

Here's my eyes; the light is blinding  
Here's my hands; my feet are running  
Here's my head; my ass' coming ... yeah!

Visit [Dad](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.