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## Suburban Tribe ''In My Skin''

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I am so sick and tired of these boys For snooping around other people's business Too quiet They don't make a sound The way they're running this whole town

Head over heels they're running to hide They watch each other's back and poke each other's behind Feeling so scared of what they just might find Don't turn a blind eye Never turn a blind eye

See no evil Don't make no sound One justice to serve them all

Your claws in my skin Abuse me clean My time's wearing thin I'm all serene I fall through the years A sweet oblivion Your cuts make me bleed for more C'mon just bring it on!

Pretty boys rolling in the mud Noses up their butts Don't know how to stop Stirring the turds Digging up the dirt While they're just getting hurt

Always hide Lurking in the dark They stumble and fall The way they are in their hearts Like a dog will bark at the fog Totally lost Totally lost See no evil Don't make no sound One justice to serve them all

Your claws in my skin Abuse me clean My time's wearing thin I'm all serene I fall through the years A sweet oblivion Your cuts make me bleed for more C'mon just bring it on!

C'mon! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on!

One two three Pick any number The time is short when your days are numbered It's so clear You fear what you can't see Obvious signs so real you can't believe

Even by a long shot You'll never catch me Never lock me up I'd rather burn in flames before you see my pain A quick reminder of what you don't got You patronise me in vain

[Solo]

C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on!

C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on! C'mon just bring it on!

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