

Skin

"Trashed"

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I'm like a soldier
With no cause to fight
Playing with bar boys
To test you just right

I watch your features
I check for a sign
Of some kind of failure
Then I feel sublime

Now I know I have to live without you
I can only bend so far
Guess it's time to make some moves without you
Now you've gone and trashed my heart

Solid demeanor
I look good a feat
Still I'm too vicious
To take on defeat

Now I know I have to live without you
I can only bend so far
Guess it's time to make some moves without you
Now you've gone and trashed my heart

Yes, I hear, you don't feel this any more
I see, there's nothing to believe in anymore
Just two snitches on heat, still avoiding the grief
Because it felt so hard

Now I know I have to live without you
I can only bend so far
Guess it's time to make some moves without you
Now you've gone and trashed my heart

Now I know I have to live without you
I can only bend so far
Guess it's time to make some moves besides you
Now you've gone and trashed
Now you've gone and trashed my heart

My heart, my heart, my heart

Now you've gone and trashed my heart

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