## Inc Grip "Skin trade"

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Lure of the good life, lead into the promised land
Crossing over boarders hand in hand
Giving trust in the face of danger
The battle of control has just begun
Common language, universal tongue
Serving up salvation, liberators, pimps in disguise
Enforcing thresholds to survive
Switching on to satisfy, servants must perform
Foreign acts of desperation, mercantile for existence

Enslaved, abused and betrayed Trapped in the skin trade, trapped in the skin trade

Screaming in silence Exchanging skin for gold

Messiah, turned traitor, leaves all callous and drained Providing for hideous and the lame Enticed into a snare, held in a prison nowcalled home Executing foul gratification Exposed to random acts of physical disgust Compelled to adhere to the captures corrupt mind Switching on to safety, servants must perform Foreign acts of desperation, mercantile for existence

Enslaved, abused and betrayed Trapped in the skin trade, trapped in the skin trade

Screaming in silence Exchanging skin for gold Slavery sold to, suffering into Exchanging skin for gold

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